Elizabeth Bell of Her Booke
Bible - Old Test Psalms

Charles R

Haueing caused this Translation of the Psalmes (whereof oure late deare Father was Author) to be perused, and it being found to be exactly and truely done wee doe hereby authorize the same to be Imprinted according to the Patent graunted thereupon, and doe allow them to be song in all the Churches of oure Dominions recommending them to all oure goode Subjects for that effect. /

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G.D. 23

Glory to God in
THE
PSALMES
of
KING
DAVID
TRANSLATED
by
KING IAMES
Cum Privilegio Regiæ
Maiestatis.

1 the man is blest y^t walls not in
the ungodlyes counsell
Nor in the way of sinners stands
nor sitts of the scornfull

BRITISH MUSEUM

PSAL. j.

THE man is bleſt, who to walk in
th'ungodlies counſell hates,
And ſtands not in the ſinners (way,
nor ſits in ſcorners ſeats.

2 But in the Lords moſt holy law,
he hath his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
devoutly day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a tree that grow'th
the ſtreames of waters neare,
Whoſe pleaſant boughs bring timely (fruit
in ſeaſon of the yeare:
His leafe ſhall never withered be,
as Winters blaſted prey,
And whatſoever thing he doth,
ſhall proſper every way.

4 They who are wickedly diſpos'd,
no ſuch aſſurance finde:
But like unto contemned chaffe,
are toſſed with the winde.

5 And therefore they who wicked are,
in judgement ſhall not ſtand,
Nor ſhall the ſinners ſuffred be
among the righteous band.

Morning Prayer.

BLeſſed is the man that walketh not in the counſell of the ungodly, nor ſtandeth in the way of ſinners, nor ſitteth in the ſeat of the ſcornfull.

2 But his delight is in the Law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he ſhall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his ſeaſon: his leaf alſo ſhall not wither, & whatſoever he doth ſhall proſper.

4 The ungodly are not ſo: but are like the chaffe which the winde driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly ſhall not ſtand in the judgement, nor ſinners in the Congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly ſhall periſh.

6 For well the Lord doth know what
the righteous follow all: (way
But of them that ungodly are,
the way ſtill periſh ſhall.

PSAL. ij.

WHy do the heathē rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

HOw comes it that the heathen thus
do not their rage reſtrain?
And why imagine people now
a thing that is but vain?

2 The kings of the earth ſet themſelves, & the Rulers take counſell together againſt the Lord, and againſt his Anointed, ſaying,

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth,
are all together gone,
Even to conſult againſt the Lord,
and his anointed one.

3 Let us breake their bands aſunder, and caſt away their cords from us.

3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
ſo do the wicked ſay,
And let us quickly farre from us,
caſt their ſtrong cords away.

4 He that ſitteth in the heavens ſhall laugh: the Lord ſhall have them in deriſion.

4 He who doth ſit high in the heavens,
laugh at their folly ſhall:
The Lord (who mighty is) ſhall them
have in deriſion all.

5 Then ſhall he ſpeake unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his ſore diſpleaſure.

5 Then ſhall he ſpeake unto them
in indignation high: (ſtraight,
And in his ſore diſpleaſure ſhall
them vex exceedingly.

6 Yet have I ſet my King upon my holy hill of Sion.

6 Yet I my King eſtabliſh't have
according to my will,
Upon fair Sion, which is of
my holineſſe the hill.

7 I will declare what is decreed,
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art my onely Sonne, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Aske me, and thou for heritage,
the heathen ſhalt receive:
And ſhalt the utmoſt parts of th'earth,
for thy poſſeſſion have.

9 Thou with a rod of yron ſtrong,
to breake them ſhalt prevail,
Thou ſhalt them daſh in pieces, like
a potters veſſell frail. (Kings,
10 Now therefore ye that are great
your ſelves to wiſedome give:
Be ye inſtructed (judges all)
that on the earth do live.

11 Serve you the Lord who mighty is,
with feare ſubmiſſively:
And in a moderate way rejoyce,
with trembling reverently.
12 Kiſſe you the Son, that you may him
from being angry ſtay:
Leſt if his wrath but ſparkle once,
you periſh from the way.

13 Moſt bleſſed certainly are thoſe,
when vex'd with any griefe,
Who come with confidence to him,
as ſure to have reliefe.

7 I will declare the decree: the Lord hath ſaid unto me, Thou art my Sonne, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Aſk of me, and I ſhall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance: and the uttermoſt parts of the earth for thy poſſeſſion.

9 Thou ſhalt break them with a rod of iron, thou ſhalt daſh them in pieces like a potters veſſell.

10 Be wiſe now therfore, O ye kings! bee inſtructed, ye Iudges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with feare, and rejoyce with trembling.

12 Kiſſe the Son leſt he be angry, and ye periſh from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a litle:

13 Bleſſed are all they that put their truſt in him.

Psal. iij.

LOrd, how are they encreas'd that me
continually annoy?
They many are who do riſe up,
that they may me deſtroy.
2 There many be, who of my ſoule
moſt bitterly do ſay,
There is no help for him in God
to ſave him any way.

3 But Lord, in whom I onely truſt,
thou art a ſhield to me:
Thou art my glory, and my head
is lifted up by thee.
4 I with my voyce unto the Lord
did earneſtly cry ſtill,
And he moſt gratiouſly me heard,
out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down (all thoughts expel'd)
and did moſt calmely ſleep,
Then cheerfully awak'd againe,
for me the Lord did keep. (ſhould
6 Though thouſands ten of people
all ſet themſelves 'gainſt me,
Encompaſſing me round about,
I not afraid will be.

7 Ariſe,

LOrd! how are they increaſed that trouble mee? many are they that riſe up againſt me.

2 Many there be which ſay of my ſoule, There is no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou, O Lord! art a ſhield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

4 I cryed unto the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah

5 I laid me down and ſlept; I awaked, for the Lord ſuſtained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thouſands of people, that have ſet themſelves againſt me round about.

7 Ariſe, O Lord! ſave me my God,
for thou my foes didſt ſmite
On the cheek-bone, thou brok'ſt the (teeth
of the ungodly quite.
8 Salvation doth unto the Lord
belong, as onely his:
And on the people that are thine,
thy bleſſing ever is.

PSAL. iiij.

THou of my righteouſneſſe the God,
when as I call give eare,
Thou haſt enlarg'd me from diſtreſſe,
my ſuit in mercy heare.
2 How long will ye, O ſonnes of men!
my glory thus diſgrace?
How long will ye ſeek after lyes,
and vanity embrace?

3 But know that for himſelf, the Lord,
the godly man ſelects:
And when to him I humbly call,
he never me neglects.
4 With reverence due ſtand ſtill in aw,
all kinde of ſinne deteſt:
Your heart examine on your bed,
and then ſecurely reſt.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſſe,
with fervency afford:
And let your truſt what ever come,
be fixed in the Lord.

6 Who

7 Ariſe, O Lord! ſave me, O my God: for thou haſt ſmitten all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone: thou haſt broken the teeth of the ungodly.
8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy bleſſing is upon thy people. Selah.

HEare me when I call, O God of my righteouſneſſe! thou haſt enlarged me when I was in diſtreſſe: have mercy upon me, and heare my prayer.
2 O ye ſonnes of men! how long will ye turn my glory into ſhame? how long will ye love vanity, & ſeek after leaſing? Selah.
3 But know that the Lord hath ſet apart him that is godly for himſelfe: the Lord will heare whē I call unto him.
4 Stand in aw, and ſinne not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be ſtill. Selah.
5 Offer the ſacrifices of righteouſnes, and put your truſt in the Lord.

6 Who will to us ſhew any good?
a number murmure thus:
But of thy face lift up the light,
that it may ſhine on us.

6 There be many that ſay, Who will ſhew us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 My heart by thee with joy inſpir'd,
hath more contentment found,
Than they (even then) when corne and (wine
did moſt with them abound.

7 Thou haſt put gladnes in my heart, more thē in the time that their corne and their wine increaſed.

8 I both in peace will lay me down,
and ſoftly ſleep imbrace:
For, Lord, thou onely mak'ſt to me
ſecure my dwelling place.

8 I will both lay me downe in peace and ſleep: for thou, Lord, onely makeſt me dwell in ſafety.

PSAL. V.

LOrd, let thine eares receive my (words,
my meditation weigh,
2 And heare my cryes, my King, my (God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou ſhalt my voyce each morning (heare,
when I the morning ſpy:
I, Lord, my pray'r to thee will ſend,
and will look up on high.

GIve eare to my words, O Lord! conſider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voyce of my cry, my King & my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voyce ſhalt thou heare in the morning, O Lord! in the morning will I direct my praier unto thee, and wil look up.

4 For thou art not a God, who pleas'd
with wickedneſſe can'ſt be,
And never any evill at all
ſhall lodged be by thee.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleaſure in wickedneſſe: neither ſhall evil dwell with thee.

5 The

5 The fooliſh ſhall not ſtand within
the proſpect of thine eye:
Thou doſt them altogether hate,
that work iniquitie.

5 The fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in thy ſight: thou hateſt all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou ſhalt them to confuſion bring
whoſe lyes the world abuſe,
The Lord abhorres the bloudy man,
and him that fraud doth uſe.
7 But in thy mercies manifold,
come to thy houſe I will:
Thy temple towards, in thy feare,
I thee will worſhip ſtill.

6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy all them that ſpeake leaſing: the Lord will abhorre the bloudy and deceitfull man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy houſe, in the multitude of thy mercy, & in thy feare will I worſhip toward thy holy Temple.

8 Lord, leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
that I may never ſtray,
Becauſe of foes, and make thou ſtraight
before my face, thy way.
9 No faithfulneſſe is in their mouth,
their inward part is ill:
Their throat is like a gaping tombe,
their tongues do flatter ſtill.

8 Leade me, O Lord, in thy righteouſneſſe, becauſe of mine enemies, make thy way ſtraight before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulneſſe in their mouth, their inward part is very wickedneſſe: their throat is an open ſepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

10 Deſtroy thou them, O God! let them
by their own counſels fall:
Caſt them out in their num'rous ſinnes,
ſince rebels to thee all.

10 Deſtroy thou them, O God! let thē fal by their own coūſels: caſt them out in the multitude of their tranſgreſſions, for they have rebelled againſt thee.

11 But

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoyce; let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them, let them also that love thy Name, be joyfull in thee.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt blesse the righteous: with favour wilt thou compasse him, as with a shield.

11 But make the glad that trust in thee,
let shouts their joy proclaim:
Since them thou guard'st, let thē be glad
that love thy holy name.

12 For, Lord, thy blessing ever shall
upon the righteous be:
With favour he as with a shield,
shall compass'd be by thee.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord! rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord! for I am weak: O Lord heal me! for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O Lord! how long?

4 Return, O Lord! deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies sake!

5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

PSALM vj.

LEt me not in thy wrath, O Lord!
by thee rebuked be:
And when thou highly art displeas'd,
then spare to punish me.

2 O Lord! because I am grown weak,
have mercy upon me,
Heal me, O Lord! for now with pain
my bones all vexed be.

3 My heavy soul extreamly vex'd,
doth grone with inward grief:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
in working my relief?

4 Return, O Lord! and let my soul
delivered be by thee:
And for thy boundlesse mercies sake,
make haste in saving me.

5 When death hath al depriv'd of sense,
none can call thee to minde:
And who shall give due thanks to thee,
whil'st in the grave confin'd?

6 With

6 With groaning weary all the night,
to ſwimme I make my bed:
And I do water all my couch
with teares that I have ſhed.

7 Mine eye is now conſumed quite,
becauſe of many woes:
(All vigour loſt) it doth wax old,
becauſe of all my foes.

8 Ye workers of iniquitie,
depart from me with ſpeed:
The Lord hath heard the voice that frō
my weeping did proceed.

9 The Lord who full of mercy is,
hath heard what I did crave:
The Lord the prayer that I make,
will graciouſly receive.

10 Let all mine en'mies be aſham'd,
and vexed grievouſly:
Let them return, and be aſham'd,
and that even ſuddenly.

Psal. vij.

O Lord! that onely art my God,
I put my truſt in thee:
Save me from them that perſecute,
and ſtraight deliver me.

2 Leſt like a Lyon bent for prey,
he ſeize upon my ſoul:
And it aſunder fiercely teare,
whil'ſt none can him controule.

6 I am weary with my groaning, all the night make I my bed to ſwim: I water my couch with my teares.

7 Mine eye is conſumed becauſe of grief; it waxeth old becauſe of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquitie; for the Lord hath heard the voyce of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my ſupplication; the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be aſhamed and ſore vexed: let them return, and be aſhamed ſuddenly.

O Lord my God! in thee do I put my truſt: ſave me from all them that perſecute me, and deliver me.

2 Leſt he teare my ſoul like a lion, renting it in pieces, while there is none to deliver.

3 O Lord my God! if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands:

4 If I have rewarded evill unto him that was at peace with me: (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy.)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul & take it; yea, let him tread downe my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, O Lord, in thine anger, lift up thy selfe, because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgement that thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compasse thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the people: judge me, ô Lord! according to my righteousnesse, and according to mine integrity that is in me.

9 Oh! let the wickednes of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the harts & reins.

3 O Lord that onely art my God,
if this was done by me:
Or if at all within my hands,
iniquity there be;
4 If him I harm'd with whom in peace
I as a friend did go:
(Yea, I even him delivered have,
who causlesse is my foe.)

5 Let th'enemy pursue and take
my soul, yea (as his prey)
Let him tread down my life on th'earth,
in dust mine honour lay.
6 Rise, Lord, in wrath, because they rage
that do against me stand:
And to the judgement watch for me
that didst the same command.

7 The peoples congregation so
about thee compasse shall:
Return thou therefore for their sakes,
exalted high o're all.
8 The Lord shall all the people judge,
as judge, O Lord! me try:
According to my righteousnesse,
and my integrity.

The second part.

9 Oh! of the wicked, let an end
the wickednesse soone bound:
But fix the just, for hearts and reins
the righteous God doth sound.

10 All

10 All that I have for my defence,
God doth to me impart:
Who doth them all in mercy ſave,
that upright are in heart.

10 My defence is of God, which ſaveth the upright in heart.

11 God doth them judge that righteous are,
according to their way:
And God is likewiſe angry with
the wicked every day.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day.

12 And if he do not turn again,
he whets his ſword for fight:
He bended hath his threatning bow,
and hath it fitted right:

12 If he turn not, he will whet his ſword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He alſo hath prepar'd for him
the inſtruments of death,
He 'gainſt the perſecutors all,
ordaines his ſhafts in wrath.

13 He hath alſo prepared for him the inſtruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows againſt the perſecuters.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travell as his birth:
He baſely miſchiefe hath conceiv'd,
and falſhood hath brought forth.

14 Behold, he travelleth with iniquity, and hath conceived miſchiefe, & brought forth falſhood.

15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
where he for others watch'd,
But whil'ſt he went about his work,
there he himſelfe was catch'd.

15 He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch which he made.

16 His miſchiefe all upon his head
return ſhall in the end;
His violence on his own pate,
ſhall ſuddenly deſcend.

16 His miſchiefe ſhall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing ſhall come down upon his own pate.

17 Even

17 I will praise the Lord according to his righteousnes: and will sing praise to the Name of the Lord most high.

17 Even as the Lord most righteous is,
I will his praise proclaime,
And of the Lord that is most high,
my song shall sound the name.

PSAL. viij.

O Lord our Lord! how excellent is thy Name in all the earth? who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

O Lord, our Lord, how doth thy name
in all the earth excell?
Who hast thy glory made above
the highest heavens to dwell!

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemie and the avenger.

2 Frō infants mouthes & sucking babes,
thou didst great strength ordaine,
Because of foes, that so thou might'st
th'avenging foe restraine.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the Moone and the Starres which thou hast ordained.

3 When I look up unto thy heavens,
thy fingers works which be,
The lightning Moon, the sparkling stars,
which were ordain'd by thee (he

4 What is man, that thou art mindfull of him? and the sonne of man that thou visitest him?

4 Ah! what is man (poore wretch) that
should come within thy minde?
Or yet the sonne of dying man,
that thou to him art kinde?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower then the Angels; and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

5 For thou a little lower him
than Angels mad'st to be:
With glory and with honour too,
he crowned is by thee.

6 The

6 The ſoveraigne power of thy hands
thou didſt to him commit: (works,
And underneath the feet of him,
didſt all things elſe ſubmit.

6 Thou madeſt him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou haſt put all things under his feet.

7 The ſheep and oxen every one,
to him obedience yeeld,
And as depending on his will,
the beaſts of every field.
8 The fowls of th'ayre, fiſh of the ſea,
and what in deeps doth dwell:
9 O Lord, our Lord, how doth thy name
in all the earth excell?

7 All ſheepe and oxen, yea, and the beaſts of the field.
8 The fowle of the ayre, and the fiſh of the ſea, & whatſoever paſſeth through the paths of the ſeas.
9 O Lord our Lord! how excellent is thy Name in all the earth!

Psal. ix.

Morning Prayer.

THou ſtill, O Lord, with all my heart,
ſhalt celebrated be,
And al thy works which wondrous are,
ſhall be ſhown forth by me.
2 I will be glad, and will rejoyce
in thee, and of thy name,
O thou that art moſt high, my ſong,
the praiſes ſhall proclame.

I Will praiſe thee, O Lord! with my whole heart: I will ſhew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoyce in thee: I will ſing praiſe to thy Name, O thou moſt High!

3 When as mine enemies turn back
with a diſgracefull flight,
They ſuddenly ſhall fall with ſhame,
and periſh at thy ſight.

3 When mine enemies are turned back, they ſhall fall and periſh at thy preſence.

4 For thou haſt maintained my right and my cauſe: thou ſateſt in the throne judging right.

4 For, lo, my right thou haſt maintain'd,
and haſt my cauſe made clear,
And ſitting on thy Throne with ſtate,
thy juſtice mad'ſt appear.

5 Thou haſt rebuked the heathen, thou haſt deſtroyed the wicked; thou haſt put out their name for ever and ever.

5 Thou haſt rebuk'd the heathens bands
the wicked quite o're-thrown;
Thou haſt put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O thou enemy! deſtructiõs are come to a perpetuall end: and thou haſt deſtroyed cities, their memoriall is periſhed with them.

6 To a perpetuall end are come
deſtructions, O thou ſo!
Thou Cities haſt entomb'd in duſt,
raz'd from remembrance ſo.

7 But the Lord ſhal endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgemẽt.

7 But, lo, the Lord, from age to age
endure for ever ſhall:
He hath prepar'd his glorious throne
for judgement unto all.

8 And he ſhall judge the world in righteouſneſſe: hee ſhall miniſter judgement to the people in uprightneſſe.

8 And he in righteouſneſſe ſhall judge
the world all by his word,
And to the people uprightly,
he judgement ſhall afford.

9 The Lord alſo will be a refuge for the oppreſſed: a refuge in times of trouble.

9 The Lord for them that are oppreſſ'd,
a refuge ſhall be found,
A refuge ſtill even in due time,
when troubles moſt abound.

10 And they that know thy Name wil put their truſt in thee: for thou, Lord, haſt not forſaken thẽ that ſeek thee.

10 And they will put their truſt in thee
that rightly know thy name:
For them, O Lord! that ſeek to thee,
thou never doſt diſclaime.

11 Sing

11 Sing praiſes due unto the Lord,
which doth in Sion dwell,
And to the people all his deeds
with admiration tell.

11 Sing praiſes to the Lord, which dwelleth in Sion: declare among the people his doings.

12 He doth remember them, when he
to ſearch for bloud is ſet:
The cryes of them that humble are,
he never doth forget.

12 When he maketh inquiſition for bloud, he remẽbreth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

The ſecond part.

13 Have mercy Lord, mark what I beare
from them who me do hate,
Thou that doſt freely lift me up
from deaths moſt horrid gate.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord! conſider my trouble which I ſuffer of thẽ that hate me, thou that lifteſt me up frõ the gates of death:

14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praiſes ſound,
And I in thy ſalvation will
my joy moſt firmly found.

14 That I may ſhew forth all thy praiſe in the gates of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoyce in thy ſalvation.

15 The heathen are ſunk in the pit
that they themſelves did make,
And even the net that they did hide,
it their own foot did take.

15 The heathen are ſunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid, is their own foot taken.

16 By judgement that he executes,
the Lord is clearly known,
And even by his own hands works
the wicked is o're-thrown. (ſnar'd,

16 The Lord is known by the judgement which he executeth: the wicked is ſnared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned down,
till into hell they ſink,
And all the Nations blindely led,
of God that never think.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poore shall not perish for ever.

18 For those that needy are, shall not
alwayes forgotten lye;
The expectation of the poore,
shall not for ever dye.

19 Arise, O Lord! let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

19 Arise, O Lord! and let not man
prevail by worldly might,
And let the heathen people all
be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, ô Lord! that the Nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah.

20 Make thẽ, O Lord! though they pre-
be all by fear brought low: (sume,
That so themselves to be but men,
the nations all may know.

PSAL. X.

WHy standest thou afarre off? O Lord! why hidest thou thy self in times of trouble?

WHy dost thou, Lord, a farre off (stand,
not daigning to come neare?
Why dost thou hide thy self, in times
when trouble doth appear?

2 The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

2 The wicked (in his pride) the poore
doth persecute with spleen:
O! let these sleights them take, that have
by them imagin'd been.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his hearts desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the Lord abhorreth.

3 For, lo, the wicked man doth vaunt,
with hearts desire still stor'd,
And he doth blesse the covetous,
though loathed by the Lord.

4 The wicked through the pride of his countenance will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

4 The wicked is so fondly proud,
on God he doth not call,
And even amidst his many thoughts,
God hath no place at all.

5 His

5 His wayes moſt grievous alwayes are;
thy judgements where he goes,
Are farre above out of his ſight;
he puffes at all his foes.
6 He in his heart hath proudly ſaid,
I never mov'd ſhall be:
I proſper now, and no diſtreſſe
can ever trouble me.

7 His mouth with curſes doth contain
deceit and fraudfull wrong,
And miſchief match'd with vanity,
is underneath his tongue.
8 He ſits in towns moſt lurking parts,
he kills the innocent
In ſecret, and againſt the poore
his eyes are cloſely bent.

9 He Lyon-like lyes in his den,
he lyes in wait ſo ſet,
To catch the poore, he doth him catch,
when drawn into his net.
10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
and croucheth down withall,
That (circumvented ſo) the poore
may by his ſtrong ones fall.

11 He in his heart hath ſaid, that God
will but forgetfull be,
He doth of purpoſe hide his face,
he will it never ſee.

5 His wayes are alwayes grievous, thy judgements are farre above out of his ſight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath ſaid in his heart, I ſhall not be moved: for I ſhall never be in adverſity.

7 His mouth is full of curſing, and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is miſchiefe and vanity.

8 He ſitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the ſecret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily ſet againſt the poore.

9 He lyeth in wait ſecretly as a Lion in his denne, he lyeth in wait to catch the poore: he doth catch the poore, when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, and humbleth himſelf, that the poore may fal by his ſtrong ones.

11 He hath ſaid in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face, he wil never ſee it.

12 Ariſe, O Lord! O mighty God!
thy ſervants to protect
Lift up thy hand; and do not them
who humble are neglect.

12 Ariſe, O Lord! O God! lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Why doth the wicked thus move (God
(contemning him) to ire?
He in his heart hath fondly ſaid,
thou wilt it not require.

13 Wherfore doth the wicked contemne God? he hath ſaid in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

14 But thou haſt certainly it ſeen:
for miſchief thou and ſpite,
From high beholdeſt, that thou maiſt
it with thy hand requite.

14 Thou haſt ſeen it, for thou beholdeſt miſchief and ſpite to requite it with thy hand: the poore committeth himſelf unto thee, thou art the helper of the fatherleſſe.

The poore diſtreſſ'd commits himſelf
for ſafety unto thee,
And thou the helper ever art
of them that orphanes be.

15 Break thou his arme that wicked is,
and unto evill enclinde;
And ſeek thou out his wickedneſſe,
till none at all thou finde.

15 Break thou the arme of the wicked and the evill man: ſeek out his wickedneſſe, till thou finde none.

16 The Lord a King for ever is
and ever in his Throne;
The heathen too out of his land,
are periſh'd every one.

16 The Lord is King for ever and ever: the heathen are periſhed out of his land.

17 Lord, thou haſt freely heard for what
they who are humble crie;
And that thou maiſt them fully heare,
thou wilt thine eare applie.

17 Lord, thou haſt heard the deſire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cauſe thine eare to heare.

18 That

18 That thou maiſt judge the fatherles,
and who were griev'd before,
That in his pride the man of th'earth
may ſo oppreſſe no more.

PSAL. xj.

I In the Lord do truſt, how then
ſay you my ſoul to fright,
Straight to your mountain like a bird
take (wing'd with fears) your flight?
2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and fit their ſhafts with art,
That they unſeen may ſhoot at them,
who upright are in heart.

3 If the foundations (as moſt firme)
that ſhould be truſted to,
Be utterly themſelves deſtroy'd,
what can the righteous do?
4 The Lord within his Temple is,
his throne in heaven is high:
His eyes behold, and his eye-lids
the ſonnes of men do try.

5 The Lord all them that righteous are,
doth try in every ſtate,
But wicked men and violent,
his very ſoul doth hate.
6 He ſhall raine on the wicked ſnares,
make fire and brimſtone fall,
And a fierce tempeſt: of their cup,
this prove the portion ſhall.

18 To judge the fatherleſſe, and the oppreſſed, that the ma of the earth may no more oppreſſe.

IN the Lord put I my truſt: how ſay ye to my ſoul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bowe, they make readie their arrow upon the ſtring: that they may privily ſhoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be deſtroyed: what can the righteous do?

4 The Lord is in his holy Temple, the Lords Throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eye-lids try the children of men.

5 The Lord tryeth the righteous: but the wicked, and him that loveth violence, his ſoul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he ſhall rain ſnares, fire and brimſtone, and an horrible tempeſt: this ſhall be the portion of their cup.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteouſneſſe: his countenance doth behold the upright.

7 For, lo, the righteous Lord doth ſtill
in righteouſneſſe delight;
His countenance clearly doth behold
all them that are upright.

Evening Prayer.

PSAL. xij.

HElp Lord, for the godly man ceaſeth; for the faithfull fail from among the children of men.

HElp now, O Lord! for godly men
extreamly do decay,
And from amongſt the ſonnes of men,
the faithfull paſſe away.

2 They ſpeak vanity every one with his neighbour: with flattering lips, and with a double heart do they ſpeak.

2 They one to other mutually
do things moſt vaine impart:
With flattering lips they uſe to ſpeak,
and with a double heart.

3 The Lord ſhall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that ſpeaketh proud things.

3 The Lord ſhall quite cut off the lips
of all that flatterers are, (proud,
And that vain tongue of things too
to ſpeak that doth not ſpare.

4 Who have ſaid, With our tongue wil we prevail, our lips are our own: who is Lord over us?

4 Who fondly ſaid, our tongues to us
ſhall victory afford:
Our lips do to our ſelves belong,
and who o're us is Lord?

5 For the oppreſſion of the poore, for the ſighing of the needy: now will I ariſe (ſaith the Lord) I wil ſet him in ſafety from him that puffeth at him.

5 By the oppreſſ'd and needy mov'd,
I'le (ſaith the Lord) ariſe,
And I will him in ſafety ſet,
whom wicked men deſpiſe. (pure

6 The words of the Lord are pure words: as ſilver tryed in a [illegible] of earth pu[illegible] ſeven times.

6 The Lord his words, are words moſt
as ſilver, which to trie,
They in a furnace made of earth
do ſeven times purifie.

7 Thou

7 Thou ſhalt, O Lord! them ſafely keep,
they ſhall preſerved be,
From all this generation ſtill,
for evermore by thee.
8 The wicked walking for their ends,
on every ſide repaire,
When as the vileſt men on earth
moſt high exalted are.

PSAL. xiij.

HOw long wilt thou forget me,
ſhall it thus ever be? (Lord?
And, O! how long wilt thou in wrath
thus hide thy face from me?
2 How long ſhall I conſult alone,
whil'ſt daily griev'd in heart?
How long above me ſhall my foe
(exalted) make me smart?

3 Conſider, and give eare to me,
O Lord my God that art!
And leſt I ſleep the ſleep of death,
light to mine eyes impart.
4 Leſt that my fo ſhould vaunting ſay,
I have o're him prevail'd:
And th'enemies grow inſolent,
when my deſignes have fail'd.

5 But I have ever truſted in
thy mercy deare to me;
My heart in thy ſalvation too,
ſhall much rejoyced be.

7 Thou ſhalt keep thē (O Lord!) thou ſhalt preſerve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every ſide, when the vileſt men are exalted.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, (O Lord!) for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long ſhall I take counſell in my ſoul, having ſorrow in my heart daily? how long ſhall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Conſider and heare me, O Lord! my God: lighten mine eies, leſt I ſleep the ſleep of death.

4 Leſt mine enemie ſay, I have prevailed againſt him, and thoſe that trouble me, rejoyce, when I am moved.

5 But I have truſted in thy mercy, my heart ſhall rejoyce in thy ſalvation.

6 I will ſing unto the Lord, becauſe he hath dealt bountifully with me.

6 And I will ſing unto the Lord,
to make his goodneſſe known:
Becauſe his bounty hath to me
abundantly been ſhown.

Psal. xiiij.

THe fool hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God: they are corrupt, they have done abhominable works, there is none that doth good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the childrē of men; to ſee if there were any that did underſtand, and ſeek God.

3 They are all gone aſide, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doth good, no not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquitie no knowledge? who eat up my people, as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

5 There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 You have ſhamed the counſell of the poore: becauſe the Lord is his refuge.

THe fool hath ſaid within his heart,
there is no God, they are
Corrupt, and wickedly have done,
none to do good takes care.

2 God from the heavens did look down
upon mens ſonnes, to ſee (here,
If any underſtood, that would
to God a ſuter be.

3 They are moſt filthy, and they all
aſide are fondly gone:
And none of them doth any good,
no not ſo much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity
have they no wit at all?
Who eat my people up as bread,
and on the Lord not call.

5 There were they all ſurpris'd with
and in a high degree: (fear,
God in the congregation is
of them that righteous be.

6 The counſell of the poore diſtreſs'd
hath ſhame by you receiv'd:
Becauſe the Lord his refuge is,
by whom he ſtill is ſav'd.

7 O that unto thine Iſrael!
from Sion might proceed
That great ſalvation long look'd for,
which might their comfort breed.
Whē by the Lord frō bondage brought,
his people free are made:
Then Iacob highly ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV.

WHo in thy houſe, O Lord! to (dwell,
ſhall ever happy be?
And in thy holy mountain plac'd,
who are to live with thee?
2 He that ſtill uprightly doth walk,
and righteouſneſſe doth uſe:
And in his heart doth ſpeak the truth,
that he may none abuſe.

3 He that his neighbour not backbites,
nor harmes in any ſort;
Nor yet againſt him doth take up
a ſcandalous report;
4 Before whoſe eyes, a perſon vile,
as abject is deſpiſ'd,
But they that truly fear the Lord,
by him are highly priſde.

He, though his oath (when raſhly made)
hath to his harm been found:
Whom no advantage makes to change,
when ſo ſolemnly bound.

5 He

7 O that the ſalvation of Iſrael were come out of Sion! when the Lord bringeth back the captivitie of his people, Jacob ſhall rejoyce, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Morning Prayer.

LOrd! who ſhall abide in thy Tabernacle? who ſhall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteouſnes, and ſpeaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach againſt his neighbour.

4 In whoſe eyes a vile perſon is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord: he that ſweareth to his own hurt, & changeth not;

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent:

5 He to devour by usury,
that doth not money lend:
Nor yet against the innocent,
will for a bribe contend.

6 He that doth these things, shall never be moved.

6 He that these things doth zealously,
as one by God belov'd:
What ever happen here below,
shall in no sort be mov'd.

PSAL. XVJ.

PReserve me, O God! for in thee do I put my trust.

2 O my soul! thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodnesse extendeth not to thee:

3 But to the Saints, that are in the earth, and to the excellent in whom is all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplyed, that haften after another god: their drinke-offerings of bloud will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

SAve me, O God! I trust in thee,
thou to the Lord didst say
2 (My soul) thou art my Lord, to thee
my goodnesse comes no way.
3 But unto them that are thy Saints,
whom here on earth I finde:
And to them that are excellent,
who do delight my minde.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
t'another God that hast:
Their drink-bloud-offerings Ile not use,
their names my lips detest.
5 The Lord of mine inheritance,
the portion is to me,
And of my cup; and all my lot
maintained is by thee.

6 The

6 The lines which did appoint my part,
in pleaſant places fell,
And that which is my heritage,
for beauty doth excell.
7 I bleſſe the Lord, whoſe counſell me
ſecurely doth conduct,
And even in the night ſeaſons too,
my reins do me inſtruct.

8 I have for object ſet the Lord
at all times me before:
Becauſe he is at my right hand,
I ſhall be mov'd no more.
9 My glory therefore doth rejoyce,
my heart is fil'd with joy,
Yea, and my fleſh, though faint, ſhall too
true reſt in hope enjoy.

10 For thou wilt not for ever leave
my ſoul in hell to be,
Nor ſuffer wilt thy holy One
corruption ſo to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew lifes way, and in
thy face joyes height is found:
All pleaſures do at thy right hand
perpetually abound.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleaſant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bleſſe the Lord, who hath giue me counſell: my reins alſo inſtruct me in the night ſeaſons.

8 I have ſet the Lord alwayes before me: becauſe he is at my right hand, I ſhal not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoyceth: my fleſh alſo ſhall reſt in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hel; neither wilt thou ſuffer thine holy One to ſee corruption.

11 Thou wilt ſhew me the path of life: in thy preſence is fulneſſe of joy, at thy right hand there are pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVIJ.

LOrd, heare the right, attend the cry
of my moſt juſt complaint;
My prayer heare, which doth not flow
from lips which fraud doth taint.

HEare the right, O Lord! attend unto my cry, give eare unto my prayer that goeth not out of fained lips.

2 Before

2 Let my ſentence come forth from thy preſence: let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

2 Before thy preſence let thou ſtraight
my ſentence forth proceed,
And let thine eyes behold all things
that equall are indeed.

3 Thou haſt proved mine heart, thou haſt viſited me in the night, thou haſt tried me, and ſhalt finde nothing: I am purpoſed that my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſſe.

3 Thou inwardly as thou waſt pleaſ'd
my heart haſt proved right,
And viſited my ſecret thoughts
that I revolve by night.
Thou haſt examin'd me each way,
yet ſhalt thou nothing finde,
And that my mouth may not tranſgreſſe
it alwayes is my minde.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of my lips, I have kept me from the paths of the deſtroyer.

4 In that which doth concern the works
of men on earth that be,
From all the fierce deſtroyers paths,
I by my words kept me.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my foot-ſteps ſlip not.

5 But let my ſteps all guided be
according to thy will,
Leſt otherwiſe my wandring feet
be brought to ſtagger ſtill.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt heare me, O God! incline thine eare unto me, and heare my ſpeech.

6 I have upon thee call'd, O Lord!
becauſe thou wilt me heare,
And unto me, to heare my ſpeech,
incline thy liſtning eare.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving kindneſſe, O thou that ſaveſt by thy right hand, them which put their truſt in thee, from thoſe that riſe up againſt them!

7 Shew me thy mercies marvellous,
O thou that ſav'ſt all thoſe
Who truſt in thee, by thy right hand,
from rage of riſing foes!

The ſecond part.

8 Even as the apple of the eye,
let me preſerved be,
And with the ſhadow of thy wings,
from danger cover me,
9 From them that wicked are, and me
ſo proudly do oppreſſe,
And from my deadly enemies,
that round about me preſſe.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye: hide me under the ſhadow of thy wings.

9 From the wicked that oppreſſe me, from my deadly enemies, who compaſſe me about.

10 They at their pleaſure alwayes fed
with burd'nous fatneſſe ſwell,
And proudly in a braving forme,
all what they think dare tell.
11 They now have us in all our ſteps,
encompaſſ'd each way round:
Their eies, they likewiſe (bowing down)
have fixed on the ground.

10 They are incloſed in their owne fat: with their mouth they ſpeak proudly.

11 They have now compaſſed us in our ſteps: they have ſet their eyes bowing down to the earth.

12 Even like a greedy Lyon right,
whil'ſt longing for his prey,
And as a Lyons lurking whelp,
in ſecret parts doth ſtay.
13 Ariſe, O Lord! prevent his courſe,
and down him headlong throw,
And by thy ſword redeem my ſoul
from wicked men below.

12 Like as a Lyon that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a yong lion lurking in ſecret places.

13 Ariſe, O Lord! diſappoint him, caſt him down: deliver my ſoule from the wicked, which is thy ſword,

14 Lord

14 Frō men which are thy hand, O Lord! from men of the world, which have their portion in this life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid treasure: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their substance to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousnesse: I shall be satisfied, when I awake with thy likenesse.

Evening Prayer.

I Will love thee, O Lord my strength!

2 The Lord is my rock, & my fortresse, and my deliverer: my God, my strength, in whom I will trust, my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

3 I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

14 Lord, vindicate me by thy hand
from wretched worldlings strife,
Who place their whole felicity
in pleasures of this life.
Whose belly with thy treasure hid,
thou fill'st in every place;
They full of children, of their wealth
the rest leave to their race.

15 But as for me, in righteousnesse,
thy count'nance I will see,
And with thy likenesse when awak'd,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. xviij.

O Lord! that onely art my strength,
thee dearly love I will.
2 The Lord my rock and fortresse is,
and my deliverer still.
My God, my strength, in whom I trust,
the buckler I embrace,
The horn of my salvation still,
and my most high strong place.

3 I on the Lord will call, who praise
hath worthily deserv'd:
So shall I from mine enemies
be sure to be preserv'd.
4 The sorrows of encroaching death,
about me did abound;
The torrents of ungodly men,
did me with fear confound.

5 Hels

5 Hels ſorrowes compaſt me about
with horrour and deſpaires,
And horrid death before the time
prevented me with ſnares.

6 I when diſtreſs'd call'd on the Lord,
and cry'd to God with teares;
He from his Temple heard my voyce,
my cryes did pierce his eares.

7 The earth then ſhook & trembled all,
as ready to o'returne,
The hils foundations ſhaken were,
becauſe Gods wrath did burn.

8 There frō his noſtrils went a ſmoake,
which mounted up on high,
And from his mouth, fire, did devoure,
coals kindled were thereby.

9 He alſo did bow down the heav'ns,
and did in ſtate deſcend,
And darkneſſe did in threatning clouds
below his feet attend;

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and did moſt ſwiftly flye,
Yea, on the wings of all the winds,
his flight was raiſed high.

The ſecond part.

11 He darkeneſſe made, his ſecret place,
his Tent him round about,
Dark waters were, & clouds moſt thick
from skies in ſtate ſtretch'd out.

5 The ſorrowes of hell compaſſed mee about: the ſnares of death prevented me.

6 In my diſtreſſe I called upon the Lord, and cryed unto my God: hee heard my voyce out of his Temple, and my cry came before him, even into his eares.

7 Then the earth ſhook and trembled, the foundations alſo of the hilles moved, and were ſhaken, becauſe he was wroth.

8 There went up a ſmoake out of his noſtrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coales were kindled by it.

9 He bowed the heavens alſo & came down: and darkneſſe was under his feet.

10 And hee rode upon a Cherub, and did flye: yea hee did flye upon the wings of the winde.

11 He made darkneſſe his ſecret place: his pavilion round about him were dark waters, and thicke clouds of the skyes.

12 At the brightneſſe that was before him his thick clouds paſſed, haile ſtones and coales of fire.

12 And at the glorious brightneſſe then,
that did goe him before, (joyn'd,
Thick clouds did paſſe with haile-ſtones
and coals of fire in ſtore.

13 The Lord alſo thundred in the heavens, & the higheſt gave his voyce; haile-ſtones & coals of fire.

13 The Lord too thundred in the hea-
the higheſt did give out (vens,
His voyce, fierce hailſtones, and of fire
coales burning all about.

14 Yea hee ſent out his arrowes and ſcattered them; and hee ſhot out lightnings and diſcomfited them.

14 Yea he his arrowes ſending forth,
did ſcatter them each where;
He dreadfully ſhot lightnings out,
and they confounded were.

15 Then the chanels of waters were ſeen and the foundations of the world were diſcovered: at thy rebuke, O Lord! at the blaſt of the breath of thy noſtrils.

15 The waters channels then were ſeen,
and worlds main grounds in wrath,
Becauſe, O Lord! of thy rebuke,
and of thy powerfull breath.

16 Hee ſent from above, he tooke me, he drew mee out of many waters.

16 He from above to take me up,
did ſend a meſſage down,
And did me draw from many flouds
that threatned me to drown.

17 Hee delivered mee from my ſtrong enemy, & from them which hated me: for they were too ſtrong for me.

17 He from my foe that had moſt force,
did quickly ſet me free,
And (for they were more ſtrong than I)
from all that hated me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamitie: but the Lord was my ſtay.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But yet the Lord was ſtill the ſtay,
on whom I did relye.

19 He

19 He brought mee forth where there
at liberty to be; (was room
He my delivery wrought, becauſe
he did delight in me.
20 According to my righteouſneſſe,
the Lord rewarded me,
And as my hands have ſtill been pure,
my recompence I ſee.

The third part.

21 For of the Lord I kept the wayes
with reverence in my heart,
And did not wickedly from God
in any ſort depart;
22 For all his judgements mee before,
I ſtill did preſent ſee;
And that which he commanded hath,
I never put from me.

23 I likewiſe ever him before
have walked uprightly,
And I with care did keep my ſelf
from mine iniquity.
24 The Lord did therefore me reward,
as I have righteous been,
And as my hands before his eyes
appeared to be cleane.

25 With him that is to mercy given,
thou mercifull wilt be,
And thou wilt upright be with him
that upright is with thee.

19 He brought me forth alſo into a large place: he delivered me, becauſe he delighted in me.

20 The Lord rewarded mee according to my righteouſneſſe, according to the cleanneſſe of my hands hath he recompenſed me.

21 For I have kept the wayes of the Lord, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgements were before mee, and I did not put away his ſtatutes from me.

23 I was alſo upright before him: and I kept my ſelfe from mine iniquitie.

24 Therfore hath the Lord recompenſed mee according to my righteouſneſſe, according to the cleanneſſe of my hands in his eye-ſight.

25 With the mercifull thou wilt ſhew thy ſelfe mercifull, with an upright man thou wilt ſhew thy ſelfe upright.

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thy selfe pure, and with the froward thou wilt shew thy selfe froward.

26 Thou with the pure to be most pure,
wilt shew thy selfe in love,
And thou with them that froward are,
wilt likewise froward prove.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people: but wilt bring downe high lookes.

27 Thou people that afflicted are,
wilt save assuredly;
But wilt in wrath bring quickly down
the lookes that are most high.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkenesse.

28 For thou my lamp by thee reviv'd,
wilt beautifie with light;
Thou Lord that art my God, wilt make
my darkenesse shine most bright.

29 For by thee I have run through a troupe: and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

29 For I by thee quite through a troupe
have runne, not harm'd at all,
And being strengthned by my God,
have leaped o're a wall.

30 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tryed: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

30 The way of God most perfect is,
the Lord his word is tryde,
And he to all that trust in him,
a buckler doth abide.

The fourth part.

31 For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

31 For who is to be thought a God,
save our great God o're all;
Or (save our God) to be a rocke
who else can any call?

32 It is God that girdeth mee with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

32 It onely is the mighty God,
who me with strength arrayes,
And by the grace that he affords,
doth rectifie my wayes.

33 He

33 He makes my feet like to the Hindes,
their travell to endure,
And on my places that are high,
he makes me ſtand ſecure.

33 He maketh my feet like Hinds feet, and ſetteth me upon my high places.

34 He ſo doth teach my hands to warre,
how ever I be weake,
That by the vigour of mine arme,
a bow of ſteele I breake.

34 Hee teacheth my hands to warre, ſo that a bow of ſteele is broken by mine armes.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation too,
I have receiv'd from thee;
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy gentleneſſe made me.

35 Thou haſt alſo given mee the ſhield of thy ſalvation: and thy right hand hath holden mee up, and thy gentleneſſe hath made me great.

36 My ſteps enlarging where I walke,
thou alwaies art my guide:
So that my feet by thee kept firme,
did not ſo much as ſlide.

36 Thou haſt enlarged my ſteps under me, that my feet did not ſlip.

37 I have purſu'd and caught my foes,
by whom I was annoyd:
Nor did I backe againe returne,
till they were quite deſtroy'd.

37 I have purſued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turne againe till they were conſumed.

38 I in ſuch ſort have wounded them,
that they could never riſe,
Whom groveling falling at my feet,
as abject I deſpiſe.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to riſe: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrẽgth
to fight againſt my foe,
And thou haſt laid them under me,
that did againſt me goe.

39 For thou haſt girded mee with ſtrength unto the battell: thou haſt ſubdued under mee, thoſe that roſe up againſt me.

40 Thou hast also given me the neckes of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

40 Thou gav'st to me the neckes of all
the foes that me annoy'd,
That so all they that me doe hate,
might be by me destroy'd.

The fift part.

41 They cryed, but there was none to save them: even unto the Lord, but hee answered them not.

41 They did cry out in hope of help,
but there was none to save,
Even to the Lord they cry'd aloud,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the winde: I did cast them out, as the dirt in the streets.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust,
when with the wind it meets,
And I did cast them out despis'd,
as dirt upon the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people, and thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people whom I have not knowne shall serve me.

43 Thou of the heathē mad'st me head,
from peoples strivings free:
A people whom I have not known,
shall servants be to me.

44 Assoon as they heare of mee, they shall obey mee: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

44 As soon as they but heare of mee,
they shall obey me all;
The strangers too to me themselves
submit with reverence shall.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

45 The strangers born in forrain parts,
shall vanish all away,
And them even where they secret live,
a terrour shall dismay.

46 The Lord liveth, and blessed be my rocke: and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

46 The Lord doth live, and let my rock
for ever blessed be;
Exalted be the God that gives
salvation unto me.

47 It

47 It onely is my God, to me
that due revenge doth give,
And doth the people all ſubdue
till under me they live.
48 He ſaves me from my foes, yea thou
o're them that riſe 'gainſt mee;
Doſt lift me up, and thou me from
the violent did'ſt free.

49 I therefore will give thankes to thee,
the heathen (Lord) among,
And to thy name the praiſes due,
ſhall ever be my ſong.
50 He gives his King deliverance great,
and mercy ſhews at need
To his annoynted evermore,
to David and his ſeed.

47 It is God that avengeth mee, and ſubdueth the people under me.

48 Hee delivereth mee from mine enemies: yea thou lifteſt mee up above thoſe that riſe up againſt me: thou haſt delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thankes unto thee, (O Lord) among the heathen: and ſing prayſes unto thy Name.

50 Great deliverance giveth hee to his King: and ſheweth mercy to his Anointed, to David, and to his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. xix.

THe glory of Almighty God,
the heavens doe make us know,
The firmament his handy work
to all the world doth ſhow.
2 Day unto day effectually
doth utter forth a ſpeech, (cleare
And (though in darkeneſſe) knowledge
even night to night doth teach.

3 There is no ſpeech at all ſo ſtrange
nor language any where,
Where as this currant voyce of theirs
all do not clearly heare.

Morning Prayer.

THe heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament ſheweth his handy worke.

2 Day unto day uttereth ſpeech, and night unto night ſheweth knowledge.

3 There is no ſpeech nor language, where their voyce is not heard.

4 Their line is gone through all the earth, & their words to the end of the world: In them hath hee set a tabernacle for the Sunne.

5 Which is as a bridegroome comming out of his chamber, and rejoyceth as a strong man to runne a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soule: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The Statutes of the Lord are right, rejoycing the heart: the Commandement of the Lord is pure, inlightning the eyes.

9 The feare of the Lord is cleane, enduring for ever: the Iudgements of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they then gold, yea then much fine gold: sweeter also then hony, and the hony combe.

(their words

4 Their line through th'earth is gone,
to the worlds end have run;
A tabernacle, he in them
hath set up for the Sun.

5 Which as a Bride-groom is, that frō
his chamber comes apace,
Rejoycing as a strong man doth,
with speed to runne a race;

6 He from the East at first doth take
his progresse to all parts,
Then goes his circuit to the West,
and heat to all imparts.

7 The Lord his law converts the soule,
and perfect is alwaies;
His testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and doe rejoyce the heart,
And his commandement most pure,
to th'eyes doth light impart.

9 The Lord his feare is alwaies clean,
and doth for ever stay;
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous every way. (gold,

10 They should be wish'd far more then
even then much gold refin'd,
Then hony, or the hony comb,
more sweet unto the minde.

11 Thy

11 Thy ſervant is by meanes of them,
admoniſh'd to amend;
And in obſerving of the ſame,
great profit doth depend.
12 But oh! who well can underſtand
what faults he doth commit?
Theſe ſinnes of mine that are conceal'd,
in mercy, Lord, remit.

13 Lord, keep mee from preſumptuous ſins,
let them o're me not raign:
Then from the great tranſgreſſion free,
I upright ſhall remain.
14 My ſpeeches & my ſecret thoughts,
let them accepted be
O Lord! that art my onely ſtrength,
and haſt redeemed me.

PSAL. XX.

STill may the Lord give eare to thee,
when troubles would deject
And let the name of Iacobs God
thee from all harm protect,
2 From his own ſanctuary ſtill,
let him ſend help to thee,
And out of Sion his delight,
ſtill maiſt thou ſtrengthened be.

3 Theſe offerings that are made by thee,
let him keep ſtill in minde,
And let thy ſacrifice when burnt,
a good acceptance finde.

4 Let

11 Moreover by them is thy ſervant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can underſtand his errours? cleanſe thou mee from ſecret faults.

13 Keep back thy ſervant alſo from preſumptuous ſinnes, let them not have dominion over mee: then ſhall I bee upright, and I ſhall bee innocent from the great tranſgreſſion.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart, bee acceptable in thy ſight, O Lord! my ſtrength, and my Redeemer.

THe Lord heare thee in the day of trouble, the Name of the God of Iacob defend thee.

2 Send thee helpe from the Sanctuary: and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion.

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt ſacrifice. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thine owne heart, and fulfill all thy counsell.

4 Let him according to thy heart,
bleſſe what thou doſt deſigne,
Untill thy counſell (proſpering well)
all crown'd with ſucceſſe ſhine.

5 We will rejoyce in thy ſalvation, and in the Name of our God wee will ſet up our banners: the Lord fulfill all thy petitions.

5 We will in thy ſalvation joy,
in our Gods name we will
Our banners boldly reare; the Lord
all thy deſires fulfill.

6 Now know I, that the Lord ſaveth his Annointed: he will hear him frō his holy heaven, with the ſaving ſtrength of his right hand.

6 I know that his anointed now,
the Lord makes ſafe to ſtand;
He heares him from his holy heaven,
with ſtrength of his right hand.

7 Some truſt in charets, and ſome in horſes: but wee will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

7 In chariots ſome, and ſome to truſt
in horſes are enclin'd,
But we the name of our great God,
will ever keep in minde.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are riſen, and ſtand upright.

8 They ſuddenly are all brought down,
and faln from their great height,
But we again are riſen up,
and now do ſtand upright.

9 Save Lord, let the King heare us when we call.

9 Save us, O Lord! by thy great power,
that nothing may appall:
And let the King give eare to us
in time when as we call.

PSAL. xxj.

THe King ſhall joy in thy ſtrēgth, O Lord: and in thy ſalvation how greatly ſhall he rejoyce?

THe King, O Lord! in thy great (ſtrength,
ſhall much contentment take,
And him how greatly to rejoyce,
ſhall thy ſalvation make!

2 That

2 That which his heart affected moſt,
to give, thou didſt agree,
And what his lips requeſted had,
was not kept back by thee.

2 Thou haſt given him his hearts deſire; and haſt not withholden the requeſt of his lips. Selah.

3 For he of goodneſſe doth from thee
(ere ſought) the bleſſings get:
Thou of pure gold upon his head,
a Crown doſt freely ſet.

3 For thou preventeſt him with the bleſſings of goodneſſe: thou ſetteſt a crowne of pure gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou
the ſame to him didſt give,
Even length of dayes abundantly
that he might ever live.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gaveſt it him, even length of dayes for ever and ever.

5 In thy ſalvation ſurely great,
his glory ſhines moſt bright;
Thou haſt him grac'd with majeſtie,
and honour at the height.

5 His glory is great in thy ſalvation, honour and majeſtie haſt thou layed upon him.

6 For thou, O Lord! for evermore
haſt him moſt bleſſed made,
And by thy count'nance haſt made him
to be exceeding glad.

6 For thou haſt made him moſt bleſſed for ever: thou haſt made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

7 For in the Lord the King doth truſt,
of the moſt high belov'd:
In ſafety through his mercy kept,
he never ſhall be mov'd.

7 For the King truſteth in the Lord, & through the mercy of the moſt High, he ſhall not be moved.

8 Thou by thy hand ſhalt finde all out,
thine enemies that be,
And thy right hand ſhall finde out theſe
that malice beare to thee.

8 Thine hand ſhall finde out all thine enemies, thy right hand ſhall finde out thoſe that hate thee.

9 Thou

9 Thou shalt make them as a fierie oven in the time of thine anger: the Lord shal swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evill against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to performe.

12 Therfore shalt thou make them turn their back, whē thou shalt make readie thine arrows upon thy strings, against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted Lord, in thine own strength: so will we sing, and praise thy power.

Evening Prayer.

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so farre from helping me, & from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God! I cry in the day time, but thou heares not, and in the night season, and am not silent.

9 Thou like a fierie furnace shalt
them make, whil'st in thine ire,
The Lord in wrath shall swallow them,
they shall be food for fire; (fruit,
10 Thou from the earth shalt raze their
lest they more mischiefe breed,
And from amongst the sonnes of men,
thou shalt destroy their seed.

11 For they against thee to do evill,
most fondly did intend;
A wicked plot they did devise,
but cannot work their end; (back,
12 Thou therfore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.

13 In thine own strength O mighty
be thou exalted still, (Lord!
So then with chearfull voyces sing,
and praise thy power we will.

Psal. xxij.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken, why art thou
So farre from helping me, and from
my words of roaring now?
2 O God, all day to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee,
And all the night when others rest,
I cannot silent be.

3 But

3 But thou moſt holy art, O thou
of Iſrael who alone
Inhabiteſt (as due to thee,)
the praiſes every one.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabiteſt the praiſes of Iſrael!

4 Our fathers all in thee did truſt,
yea, they did truſt in thee,
And them (when as they were diſtreſſ'd)
thou didſt from danger free.

4 Our fathers truſted in thee: they truſted, and thou didſt deliver them.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and thou didſt them relieve;
They onely plac'd their truſt in thee,
and nothing them could grieve;

5 They cryed unto thee, and were delivered: they truſted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am like a ſilly worm,
no man in any wiſe,
The object of mens obloquie,
whom people do deſpiſe.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and deſpiſed of the people.

7 Who look upon me laughing now,
(their ſcorn ſo to bewray)
With lip turn'd out, do ſhake their heads
and in deriſion ſay: (ſtill,

7 All they that ſee me, laugh me to ſcorn: they ſhoot out the lip, they ſhake the head, ſaying,

8 He truſted alwaies that the Lord
would his deliverer be;
Since he in him delighted ſo,
now let him ſet him free.

8 He truſted on the Lord, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, ſeeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou art he out of the wombe
that didſt me ſafely take:
When I was on my mothers breaſts,
thou me to hope did'ſt make.

9 But thou art he that took me out of the wombe; thou didſt make me hope, when I was upon my mothers breaſts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the wombe: thou art my God from my mothers belly.

11 Be not far from me, for trouble is neare; for there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong buls of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me with their mouthes, as a ravening and a roaring Lion.

14 I am powred out like water, and all my bones are out of joynt: my heart is like wax, it is melted in the middest of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a pot-sheard: & my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; & thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me, the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

10 I from the wombe to be maintain'd,
committed was to thee, (forth,
And since my mother brought me
thou art a God to me.

The second part.

11 Be not estrang'd far from me now,
when trouble is so neare,
Since there is none to give me help,
unlesse that thou appeare.

12 Ah! many Buls have compass'd me,
strong Buls of Bashans store;

13 They gap'd on me with foaming
as Lyons ramp and roare. (jaws,

14 I am like water powred out,
my bones in strength decay;
My heart within my bowels faint,
doth melt like wax away.

15 My strength is like a potsheard dri'd,
my parched tongue cleaves fast
Unto my jaws; into the dust
of death, thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass'd me about,
th'assembly which did meet
Of wicked men, have me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 They us'd me so, that now by me
my bones may all be told,
So that amaz'd exceedingly,
they staring me behold.

18 They

18 They pittileſſe my garments part,
as ſpoils amongſt them all,
And for my coat they do caſt lots
to whom it may befall.
19 But be not thou farre off, O Lord!
from me, whil'ſt thus diſmaid;
O God, that onely art my ſtrength,
make haſte to give me aid.

20 Let thou from danger of the ſword,
my ſoul delivered be,
And from the dogs devouring power,
ſet thou my darling free.
21 Preſerve me from the cruell mouth,
of lions bent to teare;
For from the horns of Unicorns,
thou didſt to me give eare.

22 And to my brethren I with joy
will magnifie thy name:
And where thy Saints aſſembled are,
thy praiſes will proclame.
23 Give praiſe all ye unto the Lord,
whom his true fear doth fill;
Come honour him all Iacobs ſeed,
and Iſraels, fear him ſtill.

The third part.

24 For he hath not deſpis'd nor loath'd,
whom he afflict'd did ſpie,
Nor hid his face from him, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 And

18 They part my garments among them, and caſt lots upon my veſture.

19 But be not thou far from me, ô Lord; O my ſtrength, haſte thee to help me.

20 Deliver my ſoul from the ſword: my darling from the power of the dogge.

21 Save me from the Lions mouth: for thou haſt heard me from the horns of the Unicorns.

22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the middeſt of the Congregation will I praiſe thee.

23 Ye that feare the Lord, praiſe him; all ye the ſeed of Iacob, glorifie him, and feare him all yee the ſeed of Iſrael.

24 For hee hath not deſpiſed, nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath hee hid his face from him, but when he cryed unto him, he heard.

25 My praiſe ſhall be of thee in the great Congregation: I will pay my vows, before them that fear him.

26 The meek ſhall eat and be ſatisfied: they ſhall praiſe the Lord that ſeek him; your heart ſhall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world ſhall remember, and turn unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the Nations ſhall worſhip before thee.

28 For the kingdome is the Lords: and he is the governour among the Nations.

29 All they that be fat upon earth ſhall eate & worſhip: all they that go down to the duſt ſhall bow before him, and none can keep alive his own ſoul.

30 A ſeed ſhall ſerve him; it ſhall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

31 They ſhal come and ſhall declare his righteouſneſſe unto a people that ſhall be born, that he hath done this.

25 And in the congregation great,
my praiſe ſhall be of thee;
My vowes before them who him feare,
ſhall all be payd by me.

26 The meek ſhall eate and filled be,
and they due praiſe ſhall give;
Who ſeek ſincerely to the Lord,
your hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The worlds ends all remember ſhall,
and to the Lord convert;
All ſorts of nations unto thee,
due honour ſhall impart.

28 For to the Lord who mighty is,
the kingdome doth belong,
And he is onely governour,
the nations all among.
29 Earths fat ones eate, & worſhip ſhall;
all who to duſt deſcend,
Shall bow to him, and his own ſoul,
none can from death defend.

30 A ſeed ſhall faithfully him ſerve,
and to the Lord it ſhall
Even for a generation ſtill,
accounted be by all.
31 They ſhal come, & his righteouſneſſe
unto a people ſhow
That ſhall be born, who clearely then
that he did this ſhall know.

Pſal.

Psal. xxiij.

THe Lord of all, my Shepheard is,
I ſhall from want be free:
2 He makes me in green paſtures lye,
and neare calm ſtreams to be.
3 He doth reſtore my ſoul, and leads
the way that I ſhould take
Into the paths of righteouſneſſe,
even for his own names ſake.
4 Though through the vale of deaths (black ſhade,
I walk, I'le fear no ill:
Thou art with me, thy rod and ſtaffe
afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou for my food, before my foes
a table doſt beſtow,
And do'ſt with oyl anoint my head,
and mak'ſt my cup o're-flow.
6 With mercy, goodneſſe, all my dayes
ſhall ſurely follow me,
And in the Lords own houſe, I will
a dweller ever be.

THe Lord is my Shepheard, I ſhall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green paſtures: he leadeth me beſide the ſtill waters.

3 He reſtoreth my ſoul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteouſneſſe, for his Names ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the ſhadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy ſtaffe, they comfort me.

5 Thou prepareſt a table before me in the preſence of mine enemies: thou anointeſt my head with oyl, my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodnes and mercy ſhall follow me all the daies of my life: and I will dwell in the houſe of the Lord for ever.

Psal. xxiiij.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains,
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

Morning Prayer.

THe earth is the Lords, and the fulneſſe thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For hee hath founded it upon the ſeas, and eſtabliſhed it upon the flouds.

2 For the foundation of the ſame,
he on the ſeas did lay,
And alſo hath eſtabliſh't it,
upon the flouds to ſtay.

3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the Lord? and who ſhall ſtand in his holy place?

3 Who to the hill that is the Lords,
with glory ſhall aſcend?
And who within his holy place,
ſhall ſtanding him attend? (heart

4 Hee that hath cleane hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lift up his ſoule unto vanity, nor ſworn deceitfully.

4 Even he whoſe hands are clean, whoſe
is pure, who hath forborn
To lift his ſoul to vanity,
and hath not falſely ſworn.

5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the Lord, and righteouſneſſe from the God of his ſalvation.

5 That man for certain from the Lord,
the bleſſing ſhall obtain,
And from the God that ſaves his ſoul,
ſhall righteouſneſſe attain.

6 This is the generation of them that ſeeke him: that ſeeke thy face, O Iacob, Selah.

6 This is of them that ſeek to him,
the generation right,
Even of all them that truly ſeek
(O Iacobs God) thy ſight.

7 Lift up your heads, O yee gates, and be ye lift up yee everlaſting doores: and the King of glory ſhall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? the Lord ſtrong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battell.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye ſtrong gates,
be ye up. lifted all,
Doores everlaſting, and come in
the King of glory ſhall.

8 Who is the King of glory now?
the Lord who ſtrong is found,
And mighty, even the Lord, whoſe
in battell is renown'd. (might

9 Lift

9 Lift up your heads, O ye ſtrong gates,
even lift ye them up all,
Doores everlaſting, and come in
the King of glory ſhall.
10 Who is this King of glory now,
he that commands as his
The hoſts of heaven & earth, their Lord
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord! I truſt in thee.
2 My God, let me not be aſham'd,
nor foes triumph o're me.
3 Let none of them have ſhame,
who do on thee depend:
But who without a cauſe tranſgreſſe,
let ſhame on them attend.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord!
and teach thy paths to me,
5 And leade me forth inſtructed ſo,
that I thy truth may ſee.
Thou onely art that God,
who me deliver muſt,
And all the day what ever comes,
in thee I onely truſt.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
in thy remembrance hold,
And all thy loving kindneſſes,
for they were ſtill of old.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up yee everlaſting doores; and the King of glory ſhall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory? the Lord of hoſts, hee is the King of glory. Selah.

VNto thee, O Lord, doe I lift up my ſoule.
2 O my God, I truſt in thee, let mee not be aſhamed: let not mine enemies triumph over me.
3 Yea let none that wait on thee, be aſhamed; let them be aſhamed which tranſgreſſe without cauſe.
4 Shew mee thy wayes, O Lord; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach mee: for thou art the God of my ſalvation, on thee doe I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies, and thy loving kindneſſe: for they have beene ever of old.

7 Remember not the ſiunes of my youth, nor my tranſgreſſions: according to thy mercy remember thou me, for thy goodneſſe ſake, O Lord.

8 Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will hee teach ſinners in the way.

9 The meeke will he guide in judgement: and the meeke will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto ſuch as keep his Covenant, and his Teſtimonies.

11 For thy Names ſake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquitie: for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the Lord? him ſhall hee teach in the way that he ſhall chuſe.

13 His ſoule ſhall dwell at eaſe: and his ſeed ſhall inherit the earth.

7 My ſinnes in time of youth,
let them forgotten be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
and goodneſſe, think on me.

8 The Lord is ever good,
and upright unto all:
He therefore will teach in the way,
them that to ſinne are thrall.
9 The meek he alwayes will
in judgement guide aright,
And to the meek, leſt they go wrong,
will bring his way in ſight.

10 The Lord his paths even all,
are truth, and mercy ſtill,
To thoſe that keep his covenant,
and not tranſgreſſe his will.
11 For thy names ſake, O Lord!
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie,
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord within his heart?
The knowledge how to chuſe his way,
ſhall unto him impart.
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe,
unto no trouble thrall,
And his ſtill propagating ſeed
the earth inherit ſhall.

14 The Lord his ſecret ſhews
to them that fear him right,
And his eternall Covenant
he will ſet in their ſight.
15 To look up to the Lord,
mine eyes are ever ſet:
For he my feet when they are ſnar'd,
ſhall pluck out of the net.

16 With comfort turn thy face,
and mercy to me ſhow:
For I am very deſolate,
and with diſtreſſe brought low.
17 The troubles of my heart
are many wayes enlarg'd:
Oh! bring me out from all thoſe evils,
with which my heart is charg'd.

18 On my affliction look,
and in what pain I live:
The ſinnes that I committed have,
in mercy all forgive.
19 Behold my foes, for now
their number is grown great,
And with a cruell hatred, they
do me extreamly hate.

20 O! keep my troubled ſoul,
and ſtraight deliver me,
And let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

14 The ſecret of the Lord is with them that feare him: and hee will ſhew them his Covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord: for hee ſhall plucke my feet out of the net.

16 Turne thee unto mee, and have mercy upon me: for I am deſolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou mee out of my diſtreſſes.

18 Looke upon mine affliction, and my paine, and forgive all my ſins.

19 Conſider mine enemies: for they are many, and they hate mee with cruell hatred.

20 O keep my ſoul and deliver me: let me not be aſhamed, for I put my truſt in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightneſſe preſerve me: for I wait on thee.

21 O! let integrity
and uprightneſſe me ſave,
Becauſe on thee I onely wait,
that I may comfort have.

22 Redeem Iſrael, O God, out of all his troubles.

22 O! thou the onely God,
that do'ſt ſalvation give,
Thy Iſrael from trouble free,
that he in peace may live.

Psal. xxvj.

1 Vdge me, O Lord, for I have walked in mine integrity: I have truſted alſo in the Lord: therefore I ſhall not ſlide.

1 Udge me, O Lord! for I have walk'd
in mine integritie:
I ſhall not ſlide, for on the Lord
I ever did relie.

2 Examine mee, O Lord, and prove me; try my reines and my heart.

2 Examine me, and me, O Lord!
prove thou in every part;
Search out the ſecrets of my reins,
and dive within my heart.

3 For thy loving kindeneſſe is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

3 For I thy loving kindneſſe keep
continually in ſight,
And in the way of thy pure truth,
I ſtill have walked right.

4 I have not ſate with vaine perſons, neither will I goe in with diſſemblers.

4 I have not ſate with perſons vain,
that of their folly vaunt,
And with diſſembling hypocrites,
I will abhorre to haunt.

5 I have hated the congregation of evill doers: and will not ſit with the wicked.

5 Of them that ſtudy to do ill,
I all the meetings hate,
And will not with the wicked ſit,
in ſhew to ſeem their mate.

6 I my untainted hands will waſh,
in innocency ſtill,
And ſo thine altar, I, O Lord!
with comfort compaſſe will.

6 I will waſh mine hands in innocency: ſo will I compaſſe thine Altar, O Lord.

7 That with a gratefull voyce I may
proclame the thanks I owe,
And all thy works which wondrous are
with admiration ſhow.

7 That I may publiſh with the voyce of thankeſgiving, & tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 The habitation of thy houſe,
I, Lord, have loved well,
And of thy honour too, the place
where as the ſame doth dwell.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy houſe, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 Let not my ſoul be gathered in,
with theirs that ſinners be,
Nor yet my life with cruell men,
from bloud that are not free,

9 Gather not my ſoule with ſinners, nor my life with bloudy men:

10 Within whoſe hands continually,
vile miſchiefe doth repaire,
And their right hand abundantly,
ſtill tempting bribes do ſnare.

10 In whoſe hands is miſchiefe: & their right hand is full of bribes.

11 But I in mine integrity,
ſhall walk ſecur'd by thee;
Redeeme thou me, and of thy grace,
be mercifull to me.

11 But as for me, I will walke in mine integrity: redeem me, and be mercifull unto me.

12 Now in a place that is moſt even,
my foot doth firmly reſt:
The Lord whereas his Saints do meet,
ſhall ſtill by me be bleſt.

12 My foot ſtandeth in an even place: in the Congregations will I bleſſe the Lord.

Evening Prayer.

THe Lord is my light, and my salvation, whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

2 Whē the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shal not fear: though warre should rise against me, in this wil I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord that wil I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the dayes of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his Temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his Tabernacle shal he hide me, he shall set me upon a rock.

Psal. xxvij.

THe Lord my light and safety is,
how can I frighted be?
The Lord is of my life the strength,
what fear can trouble me?
2 When as the wicked, even my foes,
my flesh to eat came all,
They suddenly (to stumble made)
did with confusion fall.

3 Though even an host against me pit
no fear can taint my brest;
Though raging warre against me rise,
in this secure I'le rest.
4 This one thing from the Lord I ask'd,
which I will ever crave,
That in the Lords house all my dayes,
I may a dwelling have.

The beauty of the Lord therein
to see and to admire,
And in his Temple earnestly,
at all times to enquire:
5 For his pavilion me shall hide
in stormy times, and he
In his Tents secret, me shall hide,
and on a rock set me.

6 Now

6 Now ſhall my head be rais'd o're all
my foes that me annoy,
Then in his Tabernacle I
will offerings make of joy.
Then will I ſing, yea, to the Lord,
my ſong of praiſe ſhall be; (cry,
7 Heare, Lord, when with my voice I
in mercy anſwer me.

8 Seek ye with earneſt care my face,
when thou didſt ſay to me,
My heart, Lord, I will ſeek thy face,
did anſwer ſtraight to thee.
9 Hide not thy face, nor put away
thy ſervant in thine ire:
Thou haſt me help'd (my ſafeties God)
do not from me retire.

10 When both my father utterly,
and mother me forſake,
The Lord that never fails to his,
will kindly me up take.
11 Teach thou, O Lord! thy way to me,
and leade me by thy care,
In a plain path, becauſe of them,
my enemies that are.

12 Give me not o're unto my foes,
for witneſſes that lye
Againſt me riſen are, and ſuch
as breathe out cruelty.

13 I

6 And now ſhall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his Tabernacle ſacrifices of joy, I will ſing, yea, I will ſing praiſes unto the Lord.

7 Heare, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy alſo upon me, and anſwer me.

8 Whē thou ſaidſt, Seek ye my face, my heart ſaid unto thee, Thy face Lord, will I ſeek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me, put not thy ſervant away in anger: thou haſt been my help, leave me not, neither forſake me, O God of my ſalvation.

10 When my father and my mother forſake me, Then the Lord wil take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord! & lead me in a plain path, becauſe of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for falſe witneſſes are riſen up againſt me, & ſuch as breathe out cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unles I had beleeved to see the goodnesse of the Lord in the land of the living.
14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shal strēgthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

VNto thee will I cry, O Lord, my rocke: bee not silent to me: lest if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.
2 Heare the voyce of my supplications, whē I cry unto thee: when I lift up my hands toward thy holy Oracle.
3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity: which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their harts
4 Give them according (to their deeds, and according to the wickednesse of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands, render to them their desert.
5 Because they regard not the workes of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

13 I fainted had, unlesse I had
beleev'd that I should see
The Lords great goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Upon the Lord wait constantly,
with courage alwayes stor'd,
And he will fortifie thy heart,
I say, wait on the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIIJ.

O Lord my rock, to thee I'le cry,
then be not silent so
To me, lest else I grow like them
down to the pit that go.
2 Heare thou my supplications voyce,
while as I cry to thee,
Whil'st toward thy most sacred place,
my hands up lifted be.

3 Draw me not with the wicked hence,
and with them that do ill,
Who to their neighbors speak in peace,
their hearts whil'st mischiefs fill;
4 As their designes and deeds deserve,
Lord recompense their pains,
And as their hands have been imploy'd,
so let them reap their gains.

5 The Lords great works, works of his
since they cōtemn as vain: (hands,
He shall them utterly destroy,
and not build them again.

6 Now bleſſed be the Lord of hoſts,
who ſtill to his is neare,
Becauſe the voice of my deſires
he gratiouſly did heare.

7 The Lord is ſtill my onely ſtrength
and ſhield, that me doth ſave:
My heart did firmly truſt in him,
and help from him I have.
My heart therefore it ſelf with joy,
exceedingly doth raiſe,
And therefore him I with my ſong,
continually will praiſe.

8 The Lord is ſtill a ſtrength, which
from danger ſhall defend; (them
A ſtrength to his anointed one,
that ſaves him to the end.
9 Preſerve thy people, Lord, and bleſſe
thine own inheritance,
Give alſo food to them, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve freely to the Lord, all ye
that do excell in might,
Give glory to the Lord, and ſtrength,
as due to him of right;
2 Give him the glory of his name,
and (humbly bow'd) afford,
In beauty of true holineſſe,
due honour to the Lord.

3 The

6 Bleſſed bee the Lord, becauſe hee hath heard the voyce of my ſupplications.

7 The Lord is my ſtrength, and my ſhield, my heart truſted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoyceth, and with my ſong wil I praiſe him.

8 The Lord is their ſtrength, and he is the ſaving ſtrength of his Anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bleſſe thine inheritance, feed them alſo, and lift them up for ever.

GIve unto the Lord (O yee mighty) give unto the Lord glory and ſtrength:

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his Name; worſhip the Lord in the beauty of holineſſe.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is,
the God of glory bleſt
Doth thunder, and the Lord he doth
on many waters reſt.
4 The Lords voyce powerfull is, and
in majeſtie exceed,
5 It Cedars breaks, the Lord breaks thē
that Lebanon doth breed.

6 He makes them likewiſe like a calf
to skip, though firm they ſtood,
Even Lebanon and Schirion too,
like Unicorns yong brood.
7 The Lords voice parts the flames of fire,
the Lords voice deſarts ſhakes:
8 The wilderneſſe of Kadeſh oft
the Lord to tremble makes.

9 The Lord his voyce makes hinds to calve,
and makes the forreſts bare,
And in his Temple every one,
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord doth ſit upon the floud,
the Lord for ever raignes,
11 The Lord wil give his people ſtrēgth
and bleſſe with peace their pains.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundreth, the Lord is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the Lord is powerfull; the voice of the Lord is full of Majeſtie.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the Cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them alſo to skippe like a calf: Lebanon, and Sirion like a young Unicorn.

7 The voyce of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the Lord ſhaketh the wildernes: the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſſe of Kadeſh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the Hinds to calve, and diſcovereth the forreſts: & in his Temple doth every one ſpeak of his glory.

10 The Lord ſitteth upon the flood: yea, the Lord ſitteth King for ever.

11 The Lord will give ſtrength unto his people; the Lord will bleſſe his people with peace.

PSAL. XXX.

O Lord! thou haſt me lifted up,
I therefore will praiſe thee,
And haſt not them that are my foes,
made to rejoyce o're me.
2 O Lord my God, thou oft with cries
importun'd waſt by me,
And when my hopes exhauſted were,
I healed was by thee.

3 O Lord! thou haſt my grieved ſoul
brought up even from the grave:
Leſt to the pit I ſhould go down,
thou me alive did'ſt ſave.
4 Sing to the Lord, O ye his Saints!
and thanks to him impart,
Whil'ſt thinking on his holineſſe,
with a delighted heart.

5 His anger doth not long endure,
life from his favour ſprings: (ſet,
Though cloudy night with mourning
the morning comfort brings.
6 By proſperous ſucceſſe, made preſume
I then moſt fooliſh prov'd,
And did with confidence affirme,
I never ſhall be mov'd.

7 My mountain by thy favour, Lord,
was made moſt ſtrong to be,
But when thou once did'ſt hide thy face
it ſtraight did trouble me.

8 I

Morning Prayer.

I Will extoll thee, O Lord, for thou haſt lifted me up, and haſt not made my foes to rejoyce over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cryed unto thee, and thou haſt healed me.

3 O Lord, thou haſt brought up my ſoule from the grave: thou haſt kept me alive, that I ſhould not goe down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord, (O ye Saints of his) and give thankes at the remembrance of his holineſſe.

5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy commeth in the morning.

6 And in my proſperity I ſaid, I ſhall never be moved.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou haſt made my mountaine to ſtand ſtrong: Thou didſt hide thy face, and I was troubled.

8 I cryed to thee, O Lord: and unto the Lord I made supplication.

8 I unto thee, O mighty Lord,
most earnestly did cry,
And I my supplication made
unto the Lord on high.

9 What profit is there in my bloud, when I goe down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? Shall it declare thy truth?

9 What profit can my bloud afford,
if death my dayes not spare,
Shall senceless dust give praise to thee?
shall it thy truth declare?

10 Heare, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord be thou my helper.

10 Lord lend an eare to my complaint,
and from thy seat above,
With tender pitty look on me,
and, Lord, my helper prove.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth and girded me with gladnesse:

11 Thou hast for me my mourning
that it may dancing be, (turn'd,
Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and
with gladnesse girded me.

12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent: O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

12 To th'end my glory may thee praise,
and never silent be,
O Lord my God! I will give thanks
for ever unto thee.

PSAL. xxxj.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, let mee never be ashamed: deliver mee in thy righteousnesse.

LOrd, let me never be asham'd,
I put my trust in thee,
And in thy righteousnesse with speed,
come and deliver me.

2 Bow down thine eare to mee, deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rocke, for an house of defence to save mee.

2 Bow down thine eare attentively,
and give me help with speed,
Be thou my rock and house of strength,
to save me when I need.

3 For

3 For thou my rock and fortreſſe art,
who me ſecure do'ſt make:
Lord, therfore leade, and guide me ſtill,
even for thy own names ſake.

3 For thou art my rocke and my fortreſſe; therefore for thy Names ſake lead me and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net which they
for me laid privily,
Becauſe thou art the onely ſtrength
whereon I do relie.

4 Pull mee out of the net, that they have layd privily for me: for thou art my ſtrength.

5 Into thy hand I do commit
my ſprite to reſt with thee,
O Lord! that art the God of truth,
thou haſt redeemed me.

5 Into thine hand I commit my ſpirit: thou haſt redeemed mee, O Lord God of truth.

6 Thoſe people all I highly hate,
who given to be unjuſt,
Do lying vanities regard,
but, Lord, in thee I truſt.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I truſt in the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will rejoyce,
for thou my toil haſt ſeen,
And in adverſity my ſoul
by thee well known hath been;
8 Thou haſt not ſhut me up into
his hand that is my fo:
Thou freely didſt enlarge my feet,
at liberty to go.

7 I will bee glad, and rejoyce in thy mercy: for thou haſt conſidered my trouble; thou haſt known my ſoul in adverſities;
8 And haſt not ſhut mee up into the hand of the enemy: thou haſt ſet my feet in a large roome.

9 Have mercy Lord upon me now,
for I in trouble call:
Mine eye conſumed is with grief,
my belly, ſoul, and all.

9 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble; mine eye is conſumed with griefe, yea, my ſoule and my belly.

10 For

10 For lo, my life with anguiſh waſts,
ſighs breathe my yeares away:
My ſinne extinguiſh doth my ſtrength,
my very bones decay.

11 I was reproach'd by foes, but moſt
by neighbours all about:
By mine acquaintance feard, they fled
that look'd on me without.
12 I am forgotten out of minde,
as who long ſince did die,
And I like to a veſſell am
that broken quite doth lie.

13 Of many I the ſlander heard,
whom fear each where ſurpris'd,
Whil'ſt they conſulting by all meâns,
to take my life devis'd.
14 But I, O Lord! for all theſe ills,
have truſted ſtill in thee:
I ever confidently ſaid,
thou art a God to me.

15 My times are in thy hand, me from
the hand of foes ſet free,
And from all thē that ſpend their power
in perſecuting me.
16 Make thou the favour of thy face
upon thy ſervant ſhine,
And for thy boundleſſe mercies ſake,
ſave me as one of thine.

10 For my life is ſpent with grief, and my yeares with ſighing: my ſtrength faileth, becauſe of mine iniquity, & my bones are conſumed.

11 I was a reproch among all mine enemies, but ſpecially among my neighbors, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did ſee me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of minde: I am like a broken veſſell.

13 For I have heard the ſlander of many, fear was on every ſide: while they took counſell together againſt me, they deviſed to take away my life.

14 But I truſted in thee, O Lord! I ſaid, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand: deliver me frō the hand of mine enemies, and from them that perſecute me.

16 Make thy face to ſhine upon thy ſervant: ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

The third part.

17 O Lord! let me not be aſham'd,
for I thy help did crave,
But let the wicked be aſham'd,
and ſilent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be ſilenc'd quite,
which do abuſe all truſt,
And grievous things ſpeak with con-(tempt
and pride againſt the juſt.

19 What goodneſſe haſt thou kept, O (Lord!
for them who fear thee right?
And done for them who truſt in thee,
even here in mortals ſight?

20 The ſecret of thy preſence them
from pride of man ſhall hide:
They in thy Tent from ſtrife of tongues
in ſecret ſhall abide.

21 Then bleſt for ever be the Lord,
who guarding me from wrong,
Hath wondrous kindneſſe ſhown to me,
within a City ſtrong;

22 For in my haſte, I ſaid, I am
cut from before thine eyes,
Yet thou my ſupplication's voyce
did'ſt heare, and all my cries.

17 Let me not bee aſhamed, O Lord! for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be aſhamed, and let them be ſilent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to ſilence: which ſpeake grievous things proudly and contemptuouſly againſt the righteous.

19 O how great is thy goodneſſe, which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee: which thou haſt wrought for them that truſt in thee, before the ſons of men!

20 Thou ſhalt hide them in the ſecret of thy preſence from the pride of man: thou ſhalt keepe them ſecretly in a pavilion from the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Bleſſed bee the Lord, for hee hath ſhewed mee his marvellous kindeneſſe, in a ſtrong city.

22 For I ſaid in my haſte, I am cut off from before thine eyes: Neverthelеſſe thou heardeſt the voyce of my ſupplications, when I cryed unto thee.

23 O love the Lord, all yee his Saints: for the Lord preſerveth the faithfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he ſhall ſtrengthē your heart: all yee that hope in the Lord.

23 O! love the Lord all ye his Saints,
for he the faithfull guards,
And them that proudly are diſpos'd,
abundantly rewards.

24 Couragious be and confident,
and he ſhall ſtrength afford,
That comfort may your hearts, all ye
whoſe hope is in the Lord.

Evening Prayer.

BLeſſed is he whoſe tranſgreſſiō is forgiven, whoſe ſinne is covered.

2 Bleſſed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity: & in whoſe ſpirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept ſilence my bones waxed old; through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day & night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moyſture is turned into the drought of Summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledge my ſinne unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid: I ſaid I will confeſſe my tranſgreſſions unto the Lord; and thou forgaveſt the iniquity of my ſin. Selah.

PSAL. XXXIJ.

THat man is bleſſed, unto whom
what he hath done amiſſe
Is pardon'd freely, and whoſe ſinne,
in mercy covered is.

2 The man is bleſt to whom the Lord
doth not impute his ſinne,
And whoſe pure ſprit, ſtil well diſpos'd
no guile hath it within.

3 My weary bones did all grow old,
when ſilence me poſſeſt,
Whil'ſt I through roaring all day long
a ſtranger was to reſt.

4 For, Lord, on me both day and night
thy heavy hand did lye, (drough
My moyſture turn'd to Summers
with parching heat is dry.

5 I doe to thee my ſinnes declare,
and not to hide them ſtrive,
I ſaid I will confeſſe my faults,
and thou didſt them forgive.

6 Fo

6 For this when as thou maiſt be found,
each godly one ſhall pray
To thee; the flouds of waters great,
ſhall trouble him no way.

7 Thou art to me an hiding place,
and me from harm ſhalt free;
With ſongs that do deliverance ſound,
thou ſhalt encompaſſe me.

8 I will thee teach what way to goe,
and I will thee inſtruct;
And with mine eye in all thy courſe
will ſafely thee conduct.

9 Then be not like the horſe or mule,
which do not underſtand, (thee,
Whoſe mouth, leſt they come near to
a bridle muſt command.

10 A world of ſorrows ſhall be pour'd
upon the wicked all:
But him that in the Lord doth truſt,
his mercy compaſſe ſhall.

11 All ye that righteous are, be glad,
and in the Lord rejoyce,
And ye that upright are in heart,
ſhout with a cheerfull voyce.

PSAL. XXXIIJ.

O All ye righteous in the Lord,
your height of joy declare:
For praiſe is a moſt comely thing
for them that upright are.

6 For this ſhall every one that is godly, pray unto thee, in a time when thou mayeſt bee found: ſurely in the flouds of great waters, they ſhall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou ſhalt preſerve mee from trouble: thou ſhalt compaſſe me about with ſongs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will inſtruct thee, & teach thee in the way which thou ſhalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horſe, or as the mule which have no underſtanding: whoſe mouth muſt be held with bit and bridle, leſt they come neere unto thee.

10 Many ſorrows ſhall bee to the wicked: but he that truſteth in the Lord, mercy ſhall compaſſe him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord and rejoyce ye righteous; and ſhout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.

REjoyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, for praiſe is comely for the upright.

2 Prayse the Lord with harpe: sing unto him with the Psalterie, and an instrument of ten strings.

2 With Harp that sounds melodiously,
give praise unto the Lord;
Songs with a ten string'd instrument,
and Psaltery afford.

3 Sing unto him a new song, play skilfully with a loud noise.

3 A song to him all made of new,
sing with a cheerfull voice,
And strive to play most skilfully,
with a loud sounding noyse:

4 For the word of the Lord is right: and all his workes are done in truth.

4 For of the Lord the powerfull word
is right to every one, (are,
And his great works which wondrous
even all in truth are done.

5 He loveth righteousnesse & judgement: the earth is full of the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 He righteousnes and judgement doth
love most entirely still;
The goodnesse likewise of the Lord,
the earth o're all doth fill. (word,

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the host of them, by the breath of his mouth.

6 Straight by the Lords most powerfull
the heavens created were,
And by the breath came frō his mouth,
even all the hosts are there.

7 Hee gathereth the waters of the Sea together, as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

7 He gather doth as on a heap,
sea-flouds that restlesse roare,
And doth engrosse the tumbling gulphs
as treasures in his store.

8 Let all the earth feare the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

8 Let all the earth unto the Lord
a humble reverence beare,
And all the worlds inhabitants,
let them be fill'd with fear.

9 For

9 For he did onely ſpeak the word,
and it was quickly done:
He as he pleaſed did command,
and it ſtood ſtabliſh'd ſoon.

9 For hee ſpake, and it was done, hee commanded and it ſtood faſt.

10 The counſels of the heathen all,
the Lord doth bring to nought,
And makes the peoples fond deſignes,
to no effect be brought.

10 The Lord bringeth the counſell of the heathen to nought: hee maketh the devices of the people of none effect

11 But yet the counſell of the Lord
doth ſtand for ever faſt,
And every thought that he conceives,
from age to age doth laſt.

11 The counſell of the Lord ſtandeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 The nation unto whom the Lord
is God, moſt bleſſed is,
The people in inheritance,
whom he hath chus'd for his.

12 Bleſſed is the nation, whoſe God is the Lord: and the people whom hee hath choſen for his own inheritance.

13 The Lords all-ſeeing eie looks down
from heaven, that is ſo high;
And all the ſonnes of mortall men,
ſuch as they are doth ſpie.

13 The Lord looketh from heaven: he beholdeth the ſons of men.

14 He from that ſeat of glory, there
where he with ſtate doth raigne,
Exactly doth obſerve them all,
that on the earth remaine.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 The very hearts of all alike,
he faſhioneth each where,
And all their works as they deſerve,
by him conſidered are.

15 He faſhioneth their hearts alike: he conſidereth all their workes.

16 There is no King, whom of an hoſt
the multitude can ſave,
And by much ſtrength a mighty man
can no deliverie have.

17 A horſe for ſafety truſted to,
is but a thing moſt vain,
Nor ſhall he any one to ſave,
by his great ſtrength attain.

18 Behold the Lord his eye is on
them whom his fear doth fill,
And upon them, who place their hope
in his great mercy ſtill.

19 That he may ſave their ſouls from
in ſpite of threatning ils, (death,
And that he may keep them alive,
when famine others kils.

20 Our ſoul the Lord continually
with longing doth expect:
He onely is our help, he is
the ſhield doth us protect.

21 And therefore ſhall our heart in him
be joyfull by his grace:
Becauſe we in his holy name,
our confidence did place.

22 O! let thy mercy mighty Lord,
upon us alwayes be,
According as with confidence,
our hope is ſtill in thee.

16 There is no King ſaved, by the multitude of an hoſt: a mighty man is not delivered by much ſtrength.

17 An horſe is a vaine thing for ſafety: neither ſhall hee deliver any by his great ſtrength.

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that feare him: upon them that hope in his mercy:

19 To deliver their ſoule from death, and to keepe them alive in famine.

20 Our ſoul waiteth for the Lord: he is our helpe and our ſhield.

21 For our heart ſhall rejoyce in him: becauſe we have truſted in his holy Name.

22 Let thy mercy (O Lord) be upon us according as wee hope in thee.

Pſal.

PSAL. XXXIIIJ.

TO bleſſe the Lord, I at all times
my ſouls chief powers will ſtrain:
Yea and his praiſe ſhall in my mouth,
continually remain.

2 My ſoul for ever in the Lord,
her boaſt ſhall onely make:
The humble ones ſhall heare thereof,
and ſhall great pleaſure take.

3 O come, and heartily with me,
the Lords great praiſe proclame,
And let us altogether joyn'd,
exalt his holy name.

4 I humbly ſought unto the Lord,
and he to me gave eare,
And freely did deliver me,
from all that I did fear.

5 They earneſtly did look to him,
and ſtraight were lightned all:
And no accuſing kinde of ſhame,
their faces could appall.

6 This poore man cry'd the Lord gave (eare
to heare how he was griev'd:
And ſtraight from all his miſeries,
in mercy him reliev'd.

7 The Angel of the Lord of hoſts,
encampeth them about
Who him do fear; and when diſtreſt,
from danger leads them out.

I Will bleſſe the Lord at all times: his praiſe ſhall continually bee in my mouth.

2 My ſoule ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord: the humble ſhall heare thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnifie the Lord with mee, and let us exalt his Name together.

4 I ſought the Lord, and hee heard me, and delivered me from all my feares.

5 They looked unto him, & were lightned: and their faces were not aſhamed,

6 This poor man cryed, and the Lord heard him; and ſaved him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angell of the Lord encampeth round about them that feare him, and delivereth them.

8 How that the Lord our God is good,
come taſte and clearly ſpie:
Bleſt is the man that doth on him
with confidence relye.

9 O ye that of the Lord are Saints!
to fear him ſet your minde:
For they that him do rightly fear,
no kinde of want ſhall finde.

10 The lions yong are hungry oft,
and ſuffer want of food;
But they that ſeek the Lord ſhall want
nothing at all that's good.

The ſecond part.

11 Come ye my children neare to me,
and to my words give eare:
I will you teach to underſtand,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 What man is he who doth deſire
his life ſhould lengthened be,
And loveth to have many dayes,
that ſo he good may ſee?

13 Then have a care to keep thy tongue,
that it from ill abſtain;
And ſet a watch upon thy lips,
that them no fraud may ſtain.

14 Depart from ill, and to do good,
bend all thy power and skill;
Seek earneſtly to purchaſe peace,
yea, and purſue it ſtill.

8 O taſte and ſee that the Lord is good: bleſſed is the man that truſteth in him.

9 O feare the Lord yee his Saints! for there is no want to them that feare him.

10 The yong Lyons doe lacke, and ſuffer hunger: but they that ſeeke the Lord ſhall not want any good thing.

11 Come ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that deſireth life? and loveth many dayes, that hee may ſee good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evill, and thy lips from ſpeaking guile.

14 Depart from evill, and doe good: ſeeke peace and purſue it.

15 The

15 The Lord doth on the righteous look
with an obſerving eye,
Yea, and his eares when they complain,
are open to their cry.
16 Againſt them all who miſchief work
the Lord doth ſet his face,
So their remembrance to cut off
from th'earth in every place.

17 The righteous cry, and ſtraight the Lord
doth unto them give eare,
And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord to them doth ſtill draw neare,
that broken are in heart,
And ſafety doth afford to them,
whoſe ſouls in anguiſh ſmart.

19 The troubles that afflict the juſt,
in number many be,
But yet at laſt out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet him free.
20 The Lord with care keeps all his bones,
what ever do befall,
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Them that to wickedneſſe are given,
even evill at laſt ſhall ſlay:
Who hate the righteous, they ſhall be
vaſt deſolations prey.

22 Of

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his eares are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is againſt them that doe evill; to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth; and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a brokē heart: and ſaveth ſuch as be of a contrite ſpirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evill ſhall ſlay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous ſhall be deſolate.

22 Of all that ſervants are to him,
the Lord the ſouls doth ſave,
And they ſhall not be deſolate,
in him their truſt that have.

22 The Lord redeemeth the ſoule of his ſervants: & none of them that truſt in him ſhall bee deſolate.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead thou my cauſe, O Lord! with (them
that do contend with me,
And fight againſt them that to fight,
againſt me bended be.

2 Take up in haſte thy ſhining ſhield,
thy buckler take in hand,
And when that I in danger am,
to give me ſuccour ſtand.

3 Draw out the ſpeare, and ſtop their (courſe,
that my purſuers be,
And ſay for comfort to my ſoul,
thou ſhalt be ſav'd by me.

4 Let them confounded be with ſhame,
to take my ſoul that ſtrive;
Let them (turn'd back) confounded be,
who do my hurt contrive.

5 Let them prove like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde,
And let the Angel of the Lord
chaſe all are ſo enclin'd.

6 In darknes wrap their doubtfull way,
and let it ſlippery prove,
And let the Angel of the Lord
afflict them from above.

7 For

Morning Prayer.

PLead my cauſe (O Lord) with them that ſtrive with mee: fight againſt them thar fight againſt mee.

2 Take hold of ſhield and buckler, and ſtand np for mine helpe.

3 Draw out alſo the ſpeare, and ſtop the way againſt them that perſecute mee: ſay unto my ſoule, I am thy ſalvation.

4 Let them bee confounded and put to ſhame that ſeeke after my ſoule: let them be turned back and brought to confuſion that deviſe my hurt.

5 Let them bee as chaffe before the winde: aud let the Angell of the Lord chaſe them.

6 Let their way be darke and ſlippery and let the Angell of the Lord perſecute them.

7 For cauſeleſly they in a pit,
me with their net did watch,
Which they without a cauſe have dig'd,
therein my ſoul to catch.
8 Let ruin ſeize him unawares;
the net he hid withall,
Let it him catch, and let him in
that ſame deſtruction fall.

9 My ſoul ſhall in the Lord rejoyce,
ſalvation glad to ſee.
10 My bones all feelingly ſhall ſay,
who (Lord) is like to thee?
Who doth the poore deliver all,
from him that is too ſtrong:
Yea, even the poore and indigent,
from him that doth him wrong.

The ſecond part.

11 Falſe witneſſes againſt me roſe,
their malice ſo to ſhow,
And layd thoſe things unto my charge,
which I did never know.
12 And for the good that I had done,
they miſchief did return,
Even to the ſpoyling of my ſoul,
in place of a good turn.

13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
I cloath'd with ſackcloth, mourn'd:
My ſoul with faſting humbled was,
my pray'r to me return'd.
14 With

7 For without cauſe they have hid for me their net in a pit, which without cauſe they have digged for my ſoule.

8 Let deſtruction come upon him at unwares, and let his net that hee hath hid, catch himſelfe: into that very deſtruction let him fall.

9 And my ſoule ſhall bee joyfull in the Lord: it ſhall rejoyce in his ſalvatiõ.

10 All my bones ſhall ſay, Lord, who is like unto thee, which deliereſt the poore from him that is too ſtrong for him, yea, the poore and the needy, from him that ſpoyleth him?

11 Falſe witneſſes did riſe up; they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded mee evill for good, to the ſpoyling of my ſoule.

13 But as for me, when they were ſick, myclothing was ſackcloth: I humbled my ſoule with faſting, and my prayer returned into mine owne boſome.

14 I behaved my ſelf as though he had beene my friend, or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adverſity they rejoyced, and gathered themſelves together: yea the abjects gathered themſelves together againſt me, & I knew it not, they did teare me, and ceaſed not.

16 With hypocriticall mockers in feaſts: they gnaſhed upon mee with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou looke on? reſcue my ſoule from their deſtructiõs, my darling frõ the lyons.

18 I will give thee thankes in the great Congregation: I will praiſe thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully, rejoyce over me: neither let them winke with the eye, that hate mee without a cauſe.

20 For they ſpeake not peace: but they deviſe deceitful matters againſt thẽ that are quiet in the land.

14 With him as brother, or as friend,
I did my ſelf behave:
I bow'd down ſad, as one that wails
his mother in the grave.

15 But they were glad whil'ſt I was
all gathered in one crue, (griev'd,
The abjects gathered tearing me,
and I the ſame not knew.

16 With hypocrites that haunting feaſts
in ſcoffing do delight,
They breaking jeſts on my diſtreſſe,
did gnaſh their teeth for ſpite.

17 O Lord! how long behold'ſt thou
from their deſtructions ſend (this?
My ſoul relief; from lyons yong,
my onely one defend.

18 And ſo will I give thanks to thee,
where great aſſemblies are,
And ſolemnly proclaime thy praiſe,
where people moſt repaire.

19 Let not my foes o're me rejoyce,
that wrongfully ſo be,
Nor let them wink with ſcornfull eyes,
that without cauſe hate me.

20 For they do never ſpeak of peace,
but alwayes have in hand
Deceitfull things, againſt them that
are quiet in the land.

The third part.

21 Yea, they againſt me did their mouth
wide open up in ſpleen,
And ſcorning ſaid, aha, aha!
our eye hath now it ſeen.
22 Thou this, O Lord! thy ſelf haſt ſeen,
no longer ſilent be,
O! thou that art my onely Lord,
be now not farre from me.

23 Stir up thy ſelf, and ſtraight awake,
my judgement to attend,
O! thou that art my God and Lord,
come where I muſt contend.
24 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
judge thou, O Lord! of me,
And let me not when they rejoyce,
their ſcorned object be.

25 Let them not ſay within their hearts,
ah! we would have it thus:
Nor let them ſay with vaunting words,
he ſwallowed is by us.
26 Let them aſham'd, and ruin'd fall,
who joy my harm to ſee,
And clothe them with diſgrace & ſhame
who do inſult o're me.

27 Let thē that love my righteous cauſe
all ſhout for joy with me,
And ſay, the Lord be prais'd, who loves
his ſervants good to ſee.

28 And

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide againſt me, and ſaid, Aha, Aha! our eye hath ſeene it.

22 This thou haſt ſeen (O Lord!) keep not ſilence: O Lord be not far from me.

23 Stirre up thy ſelfe, and awake to my judgement, even unto my cauſe, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge mee, O Lord my God! according to thy righteouſneſſe, and let thē not rejoyce over me.

25 Let them not ſay in their hearts, Ah! ſo would wee have it: let them not ſay, Wee have ſwallowed him up.

26 Let them be aſhamed & brought to confuſiō together, that rejoyce at mine hurt: let them be clothed with ſhame and diſhonour, that magnifie themſelves againſt me.

27 Let them ſhout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cauſe: yea, let them ſay continually, Let the Lord bee magnified, which hath pleaſure in the proſperity of his ſervant.

28 And my tongue shall speake of thy righteousnesse, and of thy praise all the day long.

28 And of thy righteousnes, my tongue
to speak shall never spare:
And of thy glorious praise to speak,
shall be all day my care.

PSAL. XXXVj.

THe transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no feare of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himselfe in his owne eyes untill his iniquity be found to bee hatefull.

OF wicked ones within my heart,
the great transgression sayes:
There is no fear before his eyes,
of God in all his wayes.
2 For he himself doth flatter still
in his own eyes, as clear,
Till his abhorr'd iniquity,
most hatefull doth appeare.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, & to doe good.

4 He deviseth mischiefe upon his bed, he setteth himselfe in a way that is not good; hee abhorreth not evill.

3 Iniquity and vile deceit,
the words he speaks all are:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath quite left off all care.
4 He when in bed, with thoughts retir'd
doth muse of mischief still:
He walks a way that is not good,
and not abhorreth ill.

5 Thy mercy (O Lord) is in the heavens; and thy faithfulnesse reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousnesse is like the great mountaines; thy judgements are a great deep; O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

5 Thy mercy Lord, thee in the heaven
continually attends,
And thy great faithfulnesse it self
unto the clouds extends.
6 Thy righteousnesse, like mountains
and like a groundlesse deep (high
Thy judgements are, both man & beast
O Lord, thou safe do'st keep.

7 How

7 How is thy kindneſſe excellent,
O God! it therefore brings
Mens ſons to put their truſt beneath
the ſhadow of thy wings.
8 They with the fatneſſe of thy houſe,
well ſatisfi'd ſhall be,
And of thy pleaſures ſtreams to drink,
they ſhall be made by thee.

9 For, lo, of life ſo much belov'd,
the fountain is with thee,
And in thy light, the height of light
we ſhall for ever ſee.
10 To them, O Lord! that know thee right,
thy kindneſſe ſtill impart,
And unto them thy righteouſneſſe,
that upright are in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride preſume
my oppoſite to prove:
Let not their hand who wicked are,
have power me to remove.
12 The workers of iniquity,
a fall doth there ſurpriſe:
They are caſt down, and by no means
ſhall able be to riſe.

PSAL. xxxvij.

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of them
that doers are of ill,
Nor envy thoſe that happy ſeem,
whil'ſt working miſchief ſtill.

2 For

7 How excellent is thy loving kindeneſſe, O God! therefore the children of men put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall bee abundantly ſatisfied with the fatneſſe of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt make them drinke of the river of thy pleaſures.

9 For with thee is the fountaine of life: in thy light ſhall wee ſee light.

10 O continue thy loving kindneſſe unto them that know thee; and thy righteouſneſſe to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come againſt me, & let not the hand of the wicked remove mee.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are caſt downe, and ſhall not be able to riſe.

Evening Prayer.

FRet not thy ſelfe becauſe of evill doers, neither bee thou envious againſt the workers of iniquity.

2 For they ſhall ſoone be cut downe like the graſſe, and wither as the greene hearb.

3 Truſt in the Lord, and doe good, ſo ſhalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou ſhalt bee fed.

4 Delight thy ſelfe alſo in the Lord; and he ſhall give thee the deſires of thine heart

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord: truſt alſo in him, and hee ſhall bring it to paſſe.

6 And hee ſhall bring forth thy righteouſneſſe as the light, and thy judgement as the noone day.

7 Reſt in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thy ſelfe becauſe of him who proſpereth in his way, becauſe of the man who bringeth wicked devices to paſſe.

8 Ceaſe from anger, & forſake wrath: fret not thy ſelfe in any wiſe to do evill.

2 For, like the graſſe, they ſhall be ſoon
cut down (a moments prey:)
Like hearbs arrai'd with fading green,
they wither ſhall away.

3 Truſt alwayes firmly in the Lord,
and labour to do good,
So thou inhabite ſhalt the land,
and be aſſur'd of food.
4 And in the Lord alone likewiſe,
thy ſelf all times delight,
And he with all thy hearts deſires,
ſhall freely thee requite.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
that he may it direct:
Repoſe on him, and he will cauſe
thy purpoſe take effect.
6 And he ſhall make thy righteouſnes
as cleare as is the light,
And make thy judgement like the Sun,
when mounted at the height.

7 Reſt on the Lord, wait patiently,
fret not though one prevail
In all his way, or that his plots
(though wicked) never fail.
8 Abſtain from wrath, & from the rage
of a tranſported will,
And no way fret thy ſelf with thoughts
that do provoke to ill.

9 For

9 For of all ſuch as miſchief work,
the ruin is at hand;
But they that wait upon the Lord
inherit ſhall the land:
10 Wait but a ſpace, for here to be,
the wicked ſhall not ſtay,
Mark but the place where he did haunt,
it vaniſh ſhall away.

The ſecond part.

11 But they that meekly are diſpos'd,
the earth inherit ſhall,
And with abundance of true peace,
ſhall be delighted all.
12 The wicked man againſt the juſt
doth plot with all his ſleight,
And even upon him frowardly
doth gnaſh his teeth for ſpight.

13 The Lord ſhall in deriſion have
the man that doth theſe things:
For he beholds the haſtening day,
that his confuſion brings.
14 Their ſword is drawn, their bow is bent,
who are inclin'd to ill,
The poore and needy to caſt down,
them that are juſt to kill.

15 The ſwords with which they uſe to ſtrike
ſhall enter their own hearts,
And their ſtrong bows ſhall ſuddenly
be broken in all parts.

9 For evill doers ſhall bee cut off: but thoſe that wait upon the Lord, they ſhall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked ſhall not be yea, thou ſhalt diligently conſider his place, and it ſhall not be.

11 But the meeke ſhall inherit the earth: and ſhall delight themſelves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth againſt the juſt, and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him: for he ſeeth that his day is comming.

14 The wicked have drawne out the ſword, and have bent their bow to caſt downe the poor and needy, & to ſlay ſuch as be of upright converſation.

15 Their ſword ſhall enter into their owne heart, & their bowes ſhall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath, is better than the riches of many wicked.

16 A little thing yeelds more content
to him that upright lives,
Than to the wicked multitude,
the worlds abundance gives.

17 For the armes of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

17 For all the arms shall broken be
of them that wicked are:
But to uphold the righteous still,
the Lord will have a care.

18 The Lord knoweth the dayes of the upright: and their inheritance shal be for ever.

18 The Lord of them that upright are,
the dayes doth clearly know,
And their inheritance secur'd,
Times power cannot o're-throw.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evill time: and in the dayes of famine they shall be satisfied.

19 When an evill time engendreth fear,
they shall from shame be free,
And in the dayes of famine too,
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambes: they shall consume: into smoke shall they consume away.

20 But wicked men shall perish quite,
and who Gods wrath provoke:
They like the fat of lambes shall melt,
and vanish all in smoke.

The third part.

21 The wicked man doth borrow oft,
but hath no care to pay:
The righteous man doth mercy show,
and freely gives away.

22 For, lo, by such as he hath blest'd,
the earth shall be enjoy'd:
And they that curs'd are, by him
shall wholly be destroy'd.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not againe: but the righteous sheweth mercy, & giveth.

22 For such as be blessed of him, shall inherit the earth: and they that bee cursed of him, shall bee cut off.

23 The

23 The good mans ſteps al by the Lord,
are ordered aright,
Yea, and in every way of his,
he highly doth delight;
24 And though he fall, he utterly
ſhall not be caſt away,
Becauſe the Lord whom he adores,
doth with his hand him ſtay.

25 I have been yong, and now am old,
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left; nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggars been.
26 He mercifully lendeth ſtill,
his ſeed is bleſt therefore:
27 Depart from what is ill, do good,
and dwell for evermore.

28 For, lo, the Lord doth judgement
and wil his Saints not leave (love,
He will cut off the wicked ſeed,
and ſtill his own will ſave.
29 The righteous by inheritance,
ſhall ſtill the land retain,
And in the ſame eternally,
inhabitants remain.

30 The mouth of him that righteous is,
doth ſpeak of wiſedomes height:
Yea, and his tongue of judgement too,
is ever talking right.

23 The ſteps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he ſhall not be utterly caſt downe: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have beene yong, and now am old; yet have I not ſeene the righteous forſaken, nor his ſeed begging their bread.

26 He is ever mercifull, and lendeth, and his ſeed bleſſed.

27 Depart from evill, and doe good: and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth judgement, and forſaketh not his Saints, they are preſerved for ever: but the ſeed of the wicked ſhall be cut off.

29 The righteous ſhall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous ſpeaketh wiſedome: and his tongue talketh of judgement.

31 The law of his God is in his heart, none of his steps shall slide.

31 For of his God, the sacred law
doth in his heart abide,
And not so much as any step
at all of his shall slide.

The fourth part.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

32 The wicked for the righteous man,
is watching every way,
And seeks continually the means
that straight he kill him may;

33 The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemne him whē he is judged

33 The Lord will not abandon him,
a prey into his hand,
Nor yet will him condemne, when as
he to be judg'd doth stand.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keepe his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and he shall thee exalt
T'enjoy the land, when wicked men
are raz'd, thou see it shalt.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power: and spreading himselfe like a green bay tree.

35 In power (even to be very great)
I did the wicked see:
And spreading forth himself at large,
like to a green Bay-tree.

36 Yet hee passed away, and loe he was not: yea, I sought him, but hee could not be found.

36 Yet straight he vanish't quite away,
that seeking him (amaz'd)
No monument was left behinde,
from records he was raz'd.

37 Marke the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

37 Mark but the perfect, and behold
the upright man a space:
For of that man most certainly,
the end is ever peace.

38 They

38 They that tranſgreſſe, together all
ſhall be deſtroi'd no doubt,
And of the wicked, ſtill the end
is to be rooted out.

38 But the tranſgreſſors ſhall bee deſtroyed together, the end of the wicked ſhall be cut off.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
is of the Lord above:
And in the time of their diſtreſſe,
he ſtill their ſtrength doth prove.

39 But the ſalvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their ſtrength in the time of trouble.

40 The Lord ſhall help them, & them
from thoſe that are unjuſt, (free
And them from danger ſhall ſecure,
becauſe in him they truſt.

40 And the Lord ſhall helpe them, and deliver them: he ſhall deliver them from the wicked, and ſave them becauſe they truſt in him.

PSAL. XXXVIIJ.

Morning Prayer.

LEt me not in thy wrath, O Lord!
rebuked be by thee,
And whil'ſt thine indignation burns,
refrain from chaſtning me.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chaſten mee in thy hot diſpleaſure

2 Thine arrows do ſo deeply wound,
I can no longer ſtand,
And from above to preſſe me down,
I feele thy heavy hand.

2 For thine arrows ſticke faſt in me; and thy hand preſſeth me ſore.

3 Of all my fleſh, no part is ſound,
thy wrath ſo works within,
And in my bones there is no reſt,
through horrour of my ſinne.

3 There is no ſoundneſſe in my fleſh, becauſe of thine anger: neither is there any reſt in my bones, becauſe of my ſinne.

4 For mine iniquities (alas)
gone o're my head all be,
And like a heavy burden now,
too heavy are for me.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for mee.

5 My wounds ſtinke, and are corrupt: becauſe of my fooliſhneſſe.

5 How that my wounds moſt lothſome
their ſtinking doth declare, (be,
Becauſe of my great fooliſhneſſe,
they quite corrupted are.

6 I am troubled, I am bowed downe greatly; I goe mourning all the day long.

6 I troubled am, and am bow'd down
with ſuch a weight of wo,
That all the day long deſolate,
I ever mourning go.

7 For my loynes are filled with a loathſome diſeaſe: & there is no ſoundneſſe in my fleſh.

7 For a diſeaſe that loathſome is,
doth in my loyns abound,
So that in all my body now,
there is no parcell ſound:

8 I am feeble and ſore broken, I have roared by reaſon of the diſquietneſſe of my heart.

8 I am ſo feeble, lo, become,
and broken very ſore,
That of my heart diſquieted,
the anguiſh makes me roare.

9 Lord, all my deſire is before thee: and my groning is not hid from thee.

(forth,
9 Lord, all my thoughts I have pour'd
that thou my ſtate mai'ſt ſee,
And how my ſoul diſſolves in ſighs,
it is not hid from thee. (quake,

10 My heart panteth, my ſtrength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it alſo is gone frō me.

10 My panting heart doth trembling
my ſtrength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is gone from me away.

11 My lovers and my friends ſtand a loofe from my ſore: and my kinſemen ſtand a farre off.

11 My lovers and my friends growne
my ſore frō me doth bar; (ſtrange,
And thoſe that my neere kinſmen are,
doe ſtand from me afarre.

12 Who

12 Who ſeek my life, lay ſnares for me,
that they may me ſurpriſe:
Who ſeek my hurt, of miſchief ſpeak,
and fraud all day deviſe.

12 They alſo that ſeeke after my life, lay ſnares for me: and they that ſeeke my hurt, ſpeake miſchievous things, and imagine deceits al the day long.

The ſecond part.

13 But I as one that was quite deafe,
nothing to heare would daign,
And as a man that was quite dumbe,
from ſpeaking did abſtain.

13 But I, as a deafe man heard not; and I was as a dumbe man that openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus was I wholly like unto
a man that doth not heare:
And in whoſe mouth, as ſealed up,
there no reproofes appeare.

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whoſe mouth are no reproofes.

15 Becauſe, O Lord! with fervent zeal,
I ſtill do hope in thee:
I do not doubt, O Lord my God!
thou wilt give eare to me.

15 For in thee, O Lord! doe I hope: thou wilt heare, O Lord my God!

16 For I ſaid, heare me, leſt they elſe
rejoyce o're me with pride:
They magnifie themſelves 'gainſt me,
when as my foot doth ſlide.

16 For I ſaid, Heare me, leſt otherwiſe they ſhould rejoyce over me: when my foot ſlippeth, they magnifie themſelves againſt mee.

17 For I am ready ſtraight to halt,
as being troubled ſore;
And my great ſorrow growing ſtill,
is ever me before.

17 For I am ready to halt, and my ſorrow is continually before me.

18 For mine iniquity at large,
ſhall be declar'd by me;
And for the ſinne I did commit,
I ſorrowfull will be.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity: I will bee ſorry for my ſinne.

19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are ſtrong: and they that hate mee wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They alſo that render evill for good, are mine adverſaries: becauſe I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forſake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not farre from me.

22 Make haſte to helpe me, O Lord my ſalvation.

19 But lo, my foes are lively all,
and they are ſtrong indeed;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number do exceed.

20 They too that render ill for good,
mine adverſaries prove,
Of diſpoſition oppoſite,
becauſe I goodneſſe love.

21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
nor yet farre from me part:

22 Make haſte, O Lord! to give me help,
who my ſalvation art.

PSAL. xxxix.

I Said, I will take heed to my wayes, that I ſinne not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumbe with ſilence, I held my peace, even from good, and my ſorrow was ſtirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was muſing the fire burned: then ſpake I with my tongue.

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the meaſure of my dayes, what it is: that I may know how fraile I am.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
leſt that my tongue ſhould ſtray;
Before me whil'ſt the wicked is,
a bit my mouth ſhall ſway.

2 I big with thoughts, did ſilent ſit,
and even from good abſtain'd,
Till ſmothered ſorrow ſwell'd more
by being thus reſtrain'd. (high,

3 My heart at laſt did kindle ſo,
as all enflam'd within,
And having deeply muſ'd a ſpace,
thus did my tongue begin. (is

4 Lord, make me know mine end, what
the meaſure of my dayes,
That I may clearly come to know
my frailty many wayes.

5 Be-

5 Behold thou haſt made all my dayes
a hand breadth but to be:
And all mine age (as but a dreame)
is nothing before thee.
And verily (lo) every man
though ſeeming to be great,
Is altogether vanity,
even at his beſt eſtate.

5 Behold, thou haſt made my dayes as an hand-breadth, and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his beſt ſtate is altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Man ſurely in a ſhadow walks,
diſquieted in vain,
And though not knowing for whoſe uſe
heaps riches up with pain.
7 And now, O Lord, perplexed thus,
what thing do I attend?
My expectation doth on thee
continually depend.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vaine ſhew: ſurely they are diſquieted in vaine: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who ſhall gather them.

7 And now Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

The ſecond part.

8 From my tranſgreſſions that exceed,
in mercy ſet me free,
And make me not prove the reproach
of them that fooliſh be.
9 I did with ſilence ſeale my mouth,
I opened it no more:
Becauſe I knew that it did flow
from thee whom I adore.

8 Deliver me from all my tranſgreſſions, make mee not the reproch of the fooliſh.

9 I was dumbe, I opened not my mouth, becauſe thou didſt it.

10 Thy ſtroke which doth moſt deeply
remove from me I pray: (wound,
I by the blow of thy ſtrong hand,
conſumed am away.

10 Remove thy ſtroke away from me: I am conſumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When

11 When thou with rebukes doest correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity. Selah.

12 Heare my prayer, O Lord, and give eare unto my cry, hold not thy peace at my teares: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare mee! that I may recover strength: before I goe hence, and be no more.

1 Waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought mee up also out of an horrible pit, out of the myrie clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And hee hath put a new song in my mouth; even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and feare, and shall trust in the Lord.

11 When thy rebukes for sinne correct,
thou mak'st mans beauty dye
Like to a moath, and every man
is surely vanity.

12 Lord, heare my pray'r, & to my cry
vouchsafe thine eare to lend:
And (as displeas'd) hold not thy peace,
whil'st flouds of tears I spend.
For to my grief I now with thee
a stranger am become:
Yea, and as all my fathers were,
a sojourner from home.

13 O! that I may recover strength,
in mercy, Lord, spare me,
Before I go away from hence,
and so no more must be.

Psal. xl.

I Patiently expecting long,
did on the Lord depend:
And bowing down unto my cry,
he straight his eare did lend.
2 He brought me from the horrid pit,
and from entangling clay,
Then set my feet upon a rock,
and stablish did my way.

3 A new song in my mouth he plac'd,
Gods praises to record,
It many shall behold, and fear,
and shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blest

4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
with confidence relyes,
And who doth not reſpect the proud,
nor them that follow lyes.

4 Bleſſed is that man that maketh the Lord his truſt: and reſpecteth not the proud, nor ſuch as turne aſide to lyes.

5 O Lord my God! how many are
the works that thou haſt wrought,
And theſe things towards us, of which
thou for our good haſt thought:
They cannot well in order all
be reckoned up to thee:
If I ſhould ſhow, or ſpeak of them,
they cannot numbred be.

5 Many, O Lord my God! are thy wonderfull workes which thou haſt done, & thy thoughts which are to usward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and ſpeake of them, they are moe then can be numbred.

6 Thou ſacrifice nor offering,
Lord, didſt not at all deſire:
Mine eares thou opened'ſt, and for ſinne
no offering did'ſt require.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou diddeſt not deſire, mine eares haſt thou opened: burnt offering and ſinne offering haſt thou not required.

7 Then did I confidently ſay,
lo, now I come to thee,
And in the volume of thy book,
it written is of me.

7 Then ſaid I, loe, I come: in the volume of the booke it is written of me:

8 I take delight to do thy will,
O thou my God that art!
Yea, and thy law to be obſerv'd,
is ſtill within my heart;

8 I delight to doe thy will, O my God! yea, thy Law is within my heart.

9 I have thy righteouſneſſe preach'd in
the congregations ſight:
Thou know'ſt, Lord, I did not refrain
my lips from ſpeaking right.

9 I have preached righteouſneſſe in the great congregation: loe, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord! thou knoweſt.

10 I have not hid thy righteousnesse within my heart, I have declared thy faithfulnesse and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving kindenesse, and thy truth, from the great congregation.

11 With-hold not thou thy tender mercies from mee, O Lord: let thy loving kindenesse, and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed mee about, mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to looke up: they are moe then the haires of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to helpe me.

14 Let them bee ashamed & confounded together, that seeke after my soule to destroy it: let thē be driven backward, and put to shame, that wish me evill.

15 Let them bee desolate, for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha!

10 I have not hid thy righteousnesse
from others in my heart:
I thy salvation did to all,
and faithfulnesse impart.
I in the congregation too,
where people most repair'd,
Thy loving kindnesse and thy truth,
to show have never spar'd.

The second part.

11 Thy tender mercies from me Lord,
with-hold not, let me have
Thy loving kindnesse and thy truth,
for ever me to save.
12 Ills numberlesse have compass'd me,
and mine iniquities
Have taken hold upon me so,
I cannot raise mine eyes.

My hairs in number they exceed,
my heart doth faint at last,
13 But, Lord, be pleas'd to set me free,
Lord, to my help make haste.
14 Let thē confounded fall with shame,
that would my soul destroy,
And drive thē backward withdisgrace,
that wish me to annoy.

15 Let them (so to reward their shame)
still desolate abide,
That say to me, aha, aha,
of purpose to deride.

17 Let

17 Let them rejoyce, and all be glad
in thee, that ſeek to thee:
Let thy ſalvations lovers ſay,
the Lord exalted be.

18 I'm poore and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou my deliverer art, and help,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. xlj.

HE bleſſed is, that ſtill the poore
conſider doth with care:
For him the Lord will then preſerve,
when times moſt dangerous are.
2 The Lord will ſave him, and him keep
alive, and he ſhall be
Bleſt on the earth, thou from the will
of foes wilt keep him free.

3 The Lord will ſtrengthen him, when
he languiſhing doth lye: (as
Thou all his bed wilt make, to it
when ſickneſſe doth him tye.
4 I oft have ſaid in my diſtreſſe,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my wounded ſoul, for I
have ſinned againſt thee.

5 Mine enemies detracting ſtill,
do ſeek to wound my fame;
Then talk they thus, when ſhall he die?
when periſh ſhall his name?

6 And

16 Let all thoſe that ſeeke thee, rejoyce and be glad in thee: let ſuch as love thy ſalvation, ſay continually, The Lord be magnified.

17 But I am poor and needy, yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer, make no tarrying, O my God.

Evening Prayer.

BLeſſed is hee that conſidereth the poore; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

2 The Lord will preſerve him, & keep him alive, and hee ſhall be bleſſed upon the earth; and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord will ſtrengthen him upon the bed of languiſhing: thou wilt make all his bed in his ſickneſſe.

4 I ſaid, Lord be mercifull unto mee, heale my ſoule, for I have ſinned againſt thee.

5 Mine enemies ſpeake evill of mee: when ſhall hee dye, and his name periſh?

6 And if he come to ſee me, he ſpeaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to it ſelfe, when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

6 And if he come to viſit me,
of vanity he vaunts:
His heart heaps ſinne up, which abroad
he tels, whereas he haunts.

7 All that hate me, whiſper together againſt me; againſt me doe they deviſe my hurt.

7 Thoſe that me hate, do whiſper all
together againſt me:
Againſt me they deviſe, all what
they think can hurtfull be.

8 An evill diſeaſe, ſay they, cleaveth faſt unto him; and now that he lyeth, he ſhall riſe up no more.

8 A heavy miſchief now ſay they,
doth ſurely him ſurpriſe,
And he is now ſo farre preſs'd down,
that he ſhall never riſe.

9 Yea, mine owne familiar friend in whom I truſted, which did eate of my bread, hath lift up his heele againſt me.

9 Yea, even mine owne familiar friend,
whom moſt I truſted to,
Who of my bread did eat, his heel
hath lift againſt me too.

10 But thou, O Lord! be mercifull unto me, and raiſe me up that I may requite them.

10 But thou to me, that am diſtreſs'd,
thy mercy, Lord, extend,
And raiſe me up again, that I
may them requite in th'end.

11 By this I know that thou favoureſt me; becauſe mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

11 That thou do'ſt favour me, by this
I know it ſure to be,
Becauſe that my proud enemie
doth not triumph o're me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdeſt mee in mine integrity, and ſetteſt me before thy face for ever.

12 And me in mine integrity,
thou alwayes do'ſt ſuſtain,
Thou do'ſt me ſet before thy face,
where I ſhall ſtill remain.

13 Bleſt

13 Bleſt be the Lord, even Iſraels God,
protecting it from ill,
From everlaſting as hath been,
to everlaſting ſtill.

13 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael from everlaſting, and to everlaſting: Amen, and Amen.

PSAL. xlij.

EVen as the Hart whil'ſt hot, doth (pant,
at waters brooks to be,
So doth my ſoul tranſported pant,
that longs, O God! for thee.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt for God, for God
that liveth evermore,
When ſhall I come, that ſo my God
I may appeare before?

AS the Hart panteth after the water brookes, ſo panteth my ſoule after thee, O God!
2 My ſoule thirſteth for God, for the living God: when ſhall I come and appeare before God?

3 Both day and night, I for my meat
have onely teares of mine,
Whil'ſt they at all times ſay to me,
where is this God of thine?
4 I, when theſe things I call to minde,
poure out my ſoul alone,
For with the multitude of late,
I many times have gone.

3 My teares have beene my meat day and night; while they continually ſay unto mee, Where is thy God?
4 When I remember theſe things, I powre out my ſoule in me; for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the houſe of God; with the voyce of joy and praiſe, with a multitude that kept holy day.

I to Gods houſe did go with them,
with voyce of praiſe and joy,
And with a multitude that then
did holy-day enjoy.
5 O! why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down,
what thus doth trouble thee?
Hope thou in God, I'le yet him praiſe
for his regard to me.

5 Why art thou caſt downe, O my ſoule! and why art thou diſquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I ſhall yet praiſe him for the helpe of his countenance.

6 O my God, my ſoule is caſt downe within me: therfore will I remember thee from the land of Iordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Miſar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep, at the noyſe of thy water-ſpouts: all thy waves and thy billowes are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his loving kindeneſſe in the day time, and in the night his ſong ſhall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will ſay unto God, My rocke, why haſt thou forgotten me: why goe I mourning becauſe of the oppreſſion of the enemy?

10 As with a ſword in my bones, mine enemies reproch mee, while they ſay daily unto mee, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou caſt downe, O my ſoule? and why art thou diſquieted within me? hope thou in God, for I ſhall yet praiſe him, who is the health of my countenance and my God.

The ſecond part.

6 O God! my ſoul is quite caſt down,
I thee remember will,
From Iordan, and frō Hermons bounds,
and from the little hill.
7 While as thy water ſpouts make noiſe
Deep unto Deep doth call,
Thy ſwelling billows and thy waves
are paſſed o're me all.

8 His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord
will ſtill command all day:
His ſong ſhall be all night with me,
to my lifes God I'le pray.
9 I will ſay, why my God and rock
haſt thou forgotten me?
And why ſhould I by foes oppreſſ'd,
an abject mourner be?

10 As with a ſword within my bones
foes wound me, who combine,
And daily do upbraid me thus,
where is this God of thine?
11 O! why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down,
what doth diſquiet thee?
Hope thou in God, I'le yet him praiſe,
my God, and good to me.

Pſal.

Psal. xliij.

IUdge me, O God! my cauſe againſt
th'ungodly nation plead,
From the deceitfull and unjuſt,
me ſtill in ſafety leade.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why do'ſt thou me diſdain?
And whil'ſt inſulting foes oppreſſe,
why mourn I ſtill in vain?

3 That they may lead me in my courſe,
ſend out thy truth and light:
Let them ſhew me thy holy hill,
and Tabernacles right.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my onely joy;
Yea, and to praiſe thee, O my God!
I will my Harp imploy.

5 O! why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down,
what doth diſquiet thee?
Hope thou in God, him yet I'le praiſe,
my God and good to me.

Psal. xliiij.

O God! our eares have often heard,
when by our fathers told,
Thy wondrous works wrought in their
and in the times of old. (daies,

IVdge me, O God, and plead my cauſe, againſt an ungodly nation; O deliver me from the deceitfull and unjuſt man.

2 For thou art the God of my ſtrength, why doſt thou caſt me off? why goe I mourning becauſe of the oppreſſion of the enemy?

3 O ſend out thy light and thy truth; let them leade mee, let them bring mee unto thy holy hill, and to thy Tabernacles.

4 Then will I goe unto the Altar of God, unto God, my exceeding joy: yea upon the harpe will I praiſe thee, O God, my God.

5 Why art thou caſt downe, O my ſoule? and why art thou diſquieted within mee? hope in God, for I ſhall yet praiſe him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Morning Prayer.

WEe have heard with our eares, O God, our fathers have told us, what worke thou diddeſt in their dayes, in the times of old.

2 How thou didſt drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedſt them; how thou didſt afflict the people, and caſt them out.

2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out,
and plant them with thy hand,
How thou the people didſt afflict,
and caſt out of the land.

3 For they got not the land in poſſeſſion by their owne ſword, neither did their owne arme ſave them: but thy right hand, & thine arme, and the light of thy countenance, becauſe thou haddeſt a favour unto them.

3 They by their ſwords got not the land
nor did their arme them ſave;
But thy right hand, thy arme, the light
thy gratious count'nance gave,
Becauſe in mercy thou to them,
thy favour didſt impart;

4 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Iacob.

4 For Iacob freedome ſtraight com-mand
O God! my King thou art.

5 Through thee will we puſh downe our enemies: through thy Name will wee tread thē under that riſe up againſt us.

5 And then through thee we boldly wil
puſh down our enemies thus,
We through thy name will tread them
that dare riſe againſt us.

6 For I will not truſt in my bow, neither ſhall my ſword ſave me.

6 For in my bow to put my truſt,
I never will deſcend,
And well I know that mine own ſword
ſhall no way me defend.

7 But thou haſt ſaved us from our enemies, and haſt put them to ſhame that hated us.

7 But by thy power from all our foes,
we are delivered thus,
And thou haſt put them all to ſhame,
that hatred had to us.

8 In God we boaſt all the day long: and praiſe thy Name for ever. Selah.

8 We praiſe thy name for evermore,
in God all day we boaſt.

9 But

9 But thou haſt caſt us off with ſhame,
and lead'ſt not forth our hoaſt.

10 Thou mak'ſt us from our enemies,
that we turn baſely back,
And they that hate us (as their prey)
our ſcattered ſpoils do take.
11 Thou haſt us given as ſheep for meat,
where ever we convers'd,
And haſt amongſt the heathen us
(as quite deſpis'd) diſpers'd.
12 Thy people that thou ownd'ſt ſo long,
thou doſt even ſell for nought,
And thou do'ſt not increaſe thy wealth,
by what their price hath brought.
13 Thou do'ſt expoſe us a reproach,
by neighbours pointed out,
The object of contempt and ſcorn,
to all are round about.

The ſecond part.

14 Among'ſt the heathen thou mak'ſt us
a common by-word be,
And all the people ſhake their heads,
when ever they us ſee.
15 Ah my confuſion me before,
doth ſtill my minde appall,
And of my face the very ſhame
doth cover me o're all.

9 But thou haſt caſt off and put us to ſhame; and goeſt not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makeſt us to turne backe from the enemie: and they which hate us, ſpoile for themſelves.

11 Thou haſt given us like ſheep appointed for meat: and haſt ſcattered us amongſt the heathen.

12 Thou ſelleſt thy people for nought, and doſt not increaſe thy wealth by their price.

13 Thou makeſt us a reproach unto our neighbours, a ſcorne and a deriſion to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makeſt us a by-word among the heathen: a ſhaking of the head among the people.

15 My confuſion is continually before me, and the ſhame of my face hath covered me.

16 For the voyce of him that reproacheth, and blaſphemeth: by reaſon of the enemy and avenger.

16 Even for the baſe reprochers voice,
that doth blaſpheme and taunt;
By reaſon of th'avenger, and
of th'enemie that doth vaunt.

17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have wee dealt falſly in thy Covenant.

17 All this we ſuffer, and we yet
have not forgotten thee,
And with thy covenant we are
from dealing falſely free.

18 Our heart is not turned back, neither have our ſteppes declined from thy way.

18 Nor is our heart turn'd backward
in any ſort to ſtray, (thus,
Nor have our ſteps declin'd at all,
abandoning thy way; (us,

19 Though thou haſt ſore broke us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the ſhadow of death.

19 Even though thou ſore haſt broken
of Dragons in the place;
And with the ſhadow of pale death,
haſt covered us a ſpace.

20 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, or ſtretched out our hands to a ſtrange God:

20 If we forgotten have, the name
of our great God at all,
Or if that we ſtretch'd, out our hands
on a ſtrange God to call.

21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for he knoweth the ſecrets of the heart.

21 Shall not our God exactly ſoon
ſearch out if this hath been,
By whom the deeps of every heart
(all masks remov'd) are ſeene?

22 Yea, for thy ſake are we killed all the day long: we are counted as ſheep for the ſlaughter.

22 Yea, lo, O Lord! us for thy cauſe
all day long they do kill:
As ſheep for ſlaughter ſingled out,
we are reputed ſtill.

23 Why

23 Why ſleepeſt thou, O thou that art
our Lord? with ſpeed awake,
Ariſe in mercy, do not us
for evermore forſake.

24 Thy face that was our comfort earſt,
why do'ſt thou hide from us?
And our affliction doſt forget,
and our oppreſſion thus?
25 For, lo, our ſoul with anguiſh charg'd
down to the duſt doth bow;
Yea, and unto the very earth,
our belly cleaveth now.

26 Ariſe, O Lord! that now from thee
we may have aid at need,
And for thy tender mercies ſake,
redeem thou us with ſpeed.

23 Awake, why ſleepeſt thou, O Lord? ariſe, caſt us not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hideſt thou thy face? and forgetteſt our affliction, and our oppreſſion?

25 For our ſoule is bowed downe to the duſt; our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Ariſe for our helpe, and redeeme us for thy mercies ſake.

PSAL. xlv.

MY heart with matter richly ſtor'd,
for ſubject hath the King:
As doth a ready writers pen,
my tongue makes haſte to ſing.
2 Thou then mens children art more fair,
grace poured is in ſtore
Into thy lips, God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.

3 O thou that art moſt mighty, gird
thy ſword upon thy thigh,
With all thy glory that is great,
and with thy majeſtie.

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I ſpeake of the things which I have made, touching the King: my tongue is the penne of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer then the children of men: grace is powred into thy lips: therefore God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy ſword upon thy thigh, O moſt mighty: with thy glory and thy majeſtie.

4 For meekneſſe, truth, & righteouſnes,
ride proſperouſly in ſtate,
And thy right hand ſhall teach to thee,
things terrible and great.

5 Sharp are thine arrows in the heart
of the Kings en'mies all,
By meanes whereof, the people are
brought under thee to fall.
6 Thy Throne, O God! for ever is,
and ever in thy ſight:
The ſcepter that thy kingdome ſways,
it is a ſcepter right.

7 Thou righteouſnes do'ſt love, ill hate:
God, even thy God therefore,
Anointed thee above thy mates,
with oyle of joy in ſtore.
8 Of aloes, caſſia, mirrh to ſmell,
thy garments all are made,
Out of thy ivory rooms, by which
they made thee to be glad.

9 Amongſt thy women, honour'd much
Kings daughters there did ſtand,
The ſtately Queen in Ophir's gold
was plac'd at thy right hand.
10 O! daughter now conſider well,
with eares to heare inclin'd,
Thy people, and thy fathers houſe,
call never more to minde.

4 And in thy majeſtie ride proſperouſly, becauſe of truth and meekneſſe, and righteouſneſſe: and thy right hand ſhall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrowes are ſharp in the heart of the Kings enemies; whereby the people fal under thee.

6 Thy throne (O God) is for ever and ever: the ſcepter of thy kingdome is a right ſcepter.

7 Thou loveſt righteouſneſſe, and hateſt wickedneſſe: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oyle of gladneſſe above thy fellowes.

8 All thy garments ſmell of mirrhe, & aloes, and Caſſia: out of thy yvorie palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the Queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken (O daughter) and conſider, & encline thine eare; forget alſo thine owne people, and thy fathers houſe.

The second part.

11 And so thy beauty by the King,
shall be desir'd the more,
For certainly he is thy Lord,
and humbly him adore.

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beautie: for he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.

12 The daughter of industrious Tyre,
there with a gift shall be:
Even of the people the most rich,
shall seek for grace to thee.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall bee there with a gift, even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favour.

13 The daughter of the King within,
doth all with glorie shine,
Her clothing curiously wrought,
is all of gold most fine.

13 The Kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She (al her robes by needle wrought)
brought to the King shall be:
The dainty Virgins of her train,
shall blushing come to thee.

14 Shee shall bee brought unto the King in raiment of needle-worke: the Virgins her companions that follow her, shall be brought unto thee.

15 They with rejoycing shal be brought
and with great gladnesse all,
And in the palace of the King,
all enter freely shall.

15 With gladnesse and rejoycing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the Kings palace.

16 For fathers left (that were austere)
kinde children kisse thy hands,
Whom thou as Princes may'st preferre
to govern in all lands.

16 In stead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will thy name from age to age,
make still remembred be:
The people therefore ever shall
give praises unto thee.

17 I will make thy name to bee remembred in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

God is our refuge and ſtrength: a very preſent helpe in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we feare, though the earth bee removed: and though the mountaines be carried into the middeſt of the ſea.

3 Though the waters thereof roare, and be troubled, though the mountaines ſhake with the ſwelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the ſtreames whereof ſhall make glad the Citie of God: the holy place of the Tabernacles of the moſt High.

5 God is in the midſt of her: ſhe ſhall not be moved; God ſhall helpe her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdomes were moved: hee uttered his voyce, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hoſts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Psal. xlvj.

THe mighty God, our refuge is
and ſtrength on which we ground:
A help when trouble doth afflict,
ſtill ready to be found. (mov'd,

2 Though all the earth ſhould be re-
no fear can us appall:
Nor though amidſt the tumbling deeps,
the mountains high ſhould fall.

3 Though all the waters thereof roare,
and troubled, ſtormie prove,
Though even the mountains al to ſhake,
the ſwelling thereof move.

4 A river is, whoſe ſtreams ſhall make
Gods City glad to prove,
The Tabernacles holy place,
which the moſt High doth love.

5 God in the midſt of her remains;
nought ſhill her move at all,
And even right early, when ſhe needs,
God alwayes help her ſhall.

6 The heathen rag'd, the kingdomes all
ſtrange terrours did diſmay:
He utter did his thundring voyce,
the earth did melt away.

7 The Lord of hoſts with glory great,
doth ſtill with us remain,
And Iacobs God our refuge is,
who will his own maintain.

8 Come,

8 Come, & behold what wõdrous works
have by the Lord been wrought,
What deſolations on the earth
he hath moſt juſtly brought.

8 Come, behold the workes of the Lord, what deſolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He to the end of all the earth,
ſtern warres to peace doth turn,
He breaks the bow, he cuts the ſpeare,
and makes the chariots burn.

9 He maketh wars to ceaſe unto the end of the earth: hee breaketh the bowe, and cutteth the ſpear in ſunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God,
and I exalted will
Among the heathen be, and in
the earth exalted ſtill.

10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hoſts with glory great,
doth ſtill with us remain,
And Iacobs God our refuge is,
who will his own maintain.

11 The Lord of hoſts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

PSAL. xlvij.

Evening Prayer.

O All ye people, let your joyes,
applauding hands expreſſe,
And with the voice of triumph too,
your ſhouts to God addreſſe.

O Clap your hands (all yee people:) ſhout unto God with the voyce of triumph:

2 For, lo, the Lord that is moſt high,
is highly to be fear'd,
A mighty King, o're all the earth
his Throne in ſtate is rear'd.

2 For the Lord moſt high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

3 He ſhall ſubdue the people all,
us for their lords to know,
And proſtituted at our feet,
ſhall lay the Nations low.

3 Hee ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 Hee ſhall chuſe our inheritance for us, the excellency of Iacob whom hee loved. Selah.

4 Of our inheritance for us,
he ſhall the chuſer prove,
Of Iacob the excellency,
whom he did dearly love.

5 God is gone up with a ſhout, the Lord with the ſound of the trumpet.

5 Our God did with a mighty ſhout,
triumphantly aſcend,
The ſound of trumpet did the Lord
moſt ſolemnly attend.

6 Sing praiſes to God, ſing praiſes: ſing praiſes unto our King, ſing praiſes.

6 Sing praiſes unto God, to him
with ſongs due praiſe afford.
Sing praiſes unto our great King,
ſing praiſe with one accord.

7 For God is the King, of all the earth, ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

7 Becauſe o're all the ſpatious earth,
our God is onely King,
His heavenly praiſe in holy hymnes,
with underſtanding ſing.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God ſitteth upon the throne of his holineſſe.

8 Our God above the nations all,
doth raign as onely great,
And in his throne of holineſſe,
doth ſit enſtall'd with ſtate.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the ſhields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

9 The Princes of the people meet,
even Abrahams Gods who be,
The ſhields of th'earth belong to God,
exalted high is he.

PSAL. xlviij.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly to be praiſed in the Citie of our God, in the mountaines of his holineſſe.

THe Lord is great, and greatly he
is to be praiſed ſtill,
Both in the City of our God,
and in his holy hill.

2 Mount

2 Mount Sion joy of all the earth,
doth for her Scite excell,
On whoſe north part the City ſtands,
where the great King doth dwell.

2 Beautifull for ſituation, the joy of the whole earth is mount Sion, on the ſides of the North, the citie of the great King.

3 In theſe her lofty Palaces,
our God is clearly known,
Even for a refuge moſt ſecure,
acknowledg'd by his own.

3 God is knowne in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the Kings aſſembled all,
that were eſteem'd of worth,
And by a league all ſtrictly bound,
together did go forth.

4 For loe, the Kings were aſſembled, they paſſed by together.

5 They did behold, and ſo amaz'd,
as wondring at his might,
Straight troubled were exceedingly,
and took a ſpeedy flight. (hers,

5 They ſaw it, and ſo they marvelled, they were troubled and haſted away.

6 Fear ſeis'd them there, and pain like
that hath a childe to bear.

6 Feare took hold upon them there, and paine, as of a woman in travaile.

7 Thou Tarſhiſh ſhips aſunder all,
do'ſt with an Eaſt winde teare.

7 Thou breakeſt the ſhips of Tarſhiſh with an Eaſt winde.

8 As we have heard, ſo have we ſeen,
there where the Lord doth raign,
Even in the City of our God:
God will it ſtill maintain.

8 As wee have heard, ſo have wee ſeene in the Citie of the Lord of hoſts, in the City of our God, God will eſtabliſh it for ever. Selah.

9 Thy mercies to contemplate, Lord,
our thoughts oft bended we,
Amidſt that Temples holy bounds,
which ſacred is to thee.

9 We have thought of thy loving kindeneſſe, O God, in the midſt of thy Temple

10 Ac-

10 According to thy Name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousnesse.

10 According to thy name, O God!
thy glorious praise so sounds
O're all the earth: and thy right hand
in righteousnesse abounds.

11 Let mount Sion rejoyce, let the daughters of Iudah be glad, because of thy judgements.

11 Let Sions mount rejoyce, and glad
let Iudahs daughters be,
Because of these thy judgements all,
which they so clearly see.

12 Walke about Sion, and goe round about her: tell the towers thereof.

12 Go, compasse Sion round about,
consider well her bounds,
And count exactly with your self,
her stately swelling rounds.

13 Marke ye well her bulwarkes, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

13 Remark how she is fortifi'd,
her palaces behold,
That unto your posterity,
it may by you be told.

14 For this God is our God for ever, and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.

14 For this God is our onely God
for ever to abide,
And even till death dissolve us quite,
he will be still our guide.

Psal. xlix.

HEare this, all yee people, give eare all ye inhabitants of the world.

YE people all attentive be
to this that I proclaim;
All ye the worlds inhabitants,
give eare unto the same.

2 Both low and high, rich and poore together.

2 As well you of the vulgar sort,
as those of noble race;
You that are rich, you that are poore,
all here come take a place.

3 My

3 My mouth ſhall now of wiſedome
and of my heart in me (ſpeak,
The very meditation ſhall,
of underſtanding be.
4 I now a parable to heare,
mine earneſt eares will bend,
A myſtery upon my harp,
to utter I intend.

3 My mouth ſhall ſpeake of wiſedome: and the meditation of my heart ſhall bee of underſtanding.

4 I will incline mine eare to a parable; I will open my darke ſaying upon the harpe.

5 In ſtormy times why ſhould I fear,
or be but brought to doubt,
When of my heels th'iniquity
ſhall compaſſe me about?
6 They that do truſt in worldly wealth,
which doth their minds enchant,
And of their riches which abounds,
do vainly love to vaunt:

5 Wherefore ſhould I feare in the dayes of evill, when the iniquity of my heeles ſhall compaſſe mee about?

6 They that truſt in their wealth, and boaſt themſelves in the multitude of their riches:

7 Not one of them his brother can
redeem in any way,
Nor can they unto God at all,
for him a ranſome pay.
8 Their ſouls redemption pretious is,
it doth for ever reſt,
9 That he ſhould not corruption ſee,
but live for ever bleſt.

7 None of them can by any meanes redeeme his brother, nor give to God a ranſome for him:

8 (For the redemption of their ſoule is precious, and it ceaſeth for ever.)

9 That he ſhould ſtill live for ever, and not ſee corruption.

10 For he beholds the wiſe men dye,
and part from what they have:
The fool likewiſe, and brutiſh gone,
their wealth to others leave.

10 For hee ſeeth that wiſe men dye, likewiſe the foole, and the brutiſh perſon periſh and leave their wealth to others.

11 They

11 They think their houſes ſtil ſhall laſt,
their dwelling places ſtand
Unto all ages, and they call
by their own names their land.

12 Yet even the man that honour'd is,
is not long here to ſtay,
But like the beaſts that periſh quite,
in ſilence ſlips away.

13 This way of theirs their folly is,
who do vain thoughts admit,
Yet do their heirs approve their words,
as Oracles of wit.

The ſecond part.

14 Death ſhall upon them feed, whil'ſt
like ſheep lye in the grave, (they
And they that upright are, of them
ſhall the dominion have
In the bright morning time, and who
did moſt of power preſume,
Born from their dwelling, in the grave
their beauty ſhall conſume.

15 But God my ſoul deliver will,
from power of the grave:
For when by all abandon'd elſe,
he then ſhall me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one grows rich,
rich as the world accounts,
And that his houſe with glory grac'd,
in reputation mounts.

17 For

11 Their inward thought is, that their houſes ſhall continue for ever, and their dwelling places to all generations; they call their lands after their owne names.

12 Nevertheleſſe, man being in honour abideth not: hee is like the beaſts that periſh.

13 This their way is their folly; yet their poſterity approve their ſayings. Selah.

14 Like ſheepe they are laid in the grave, death ſhall feed on them; and the upright ſhall have dominion over them in the morning, and their beautie ſhall conſume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeeme my ſoule from the power of the grave; for hee ſhall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his houſe is increaſed.

17 For he ſhall go as bare from hence,
as coming from the wombe:
Nor ſhall that pomp attend him more,
at moſt than to the tombe.
18 Though whil'ſt remaining here alive
his ſoul by him was bleſt;
And men will praiſe thee whē thou doſt
what to thy ſelf ſeems beſt.

19 He to the generation ſhall,
of his old fathers go:
But they ſhall never ſee the light,
to be made happy ſo.
20 A man that doth not underſtand,
though honoured here he ſtay,
Is but like to the very beaſts
that periſh every way.

17 For when hee dyeth, hee ſhall carry nothing away: his glory ſhall not deſcend after him.

18 Though whiles he lived, hee bleſſed his ſoule: and men wi'l ,praiſe thee, when thou doeſt well to thy ſelfe.

19 Hee ſhall goe to the generation of his fathers, they ſhall never ſee light.

20 Man that is in honour and underſtandeth not, is like the beaſts that periſh.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God
hath ſpoke, yea, even the Lord,
And called all
the earth to heare his word,
From where the Sunne
riſing doth firſt give light,
To where gone down
it doth give place to night.
2 From Sion fair,
which he hath loved dearly,
Beauties perfection,
God hath ſhined clearly.

Morning Prayer.

THe mighty God, even the Lord hath ſpoken, and called the earth from the riſing of the Sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion the perfection of beauty, God hath ſhined.

3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not keepe ſilence: a fire ſhall devoure before him, and it ſhall bee very tempeſtuous round about him.

4 He ſhall call to the heavens from above, & to the earth, that hee may judge his people;

5 Gather my Saints together unto mee: thoſe that have made a covenant with mee by ſacrifice.

6 And the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſſe; for God is Judge himſelfe. Selah.

7 Heare O my people, and I will ſpeake, O Iſrael, and I will teſtifie againſt thee; I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy ſacrifices, or thy burnt offerings, to have beene continually before mee.

9 I will take no bullocke out of thy houſe, nor he goats out of thy folds.

3 Our God ſhall come
and not keep ſilence more,
A fire ſhall waſte
before him, tempeſts roare
4 About him, he
to th'heavens from high ſhall call,
And th'earth, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Gather my Saints
together to me quickly,
Who did with me
by offering Covenant ſtrictly.

6 His righteouſneſſe,
the heavens ſhall then declare,
For God himſelf
is Iudge, my people heare.
7 Heare Iſrael, I
will ſpeak, and witneſſe will
Againſt thee, I
am God, even thy God ſtill.
8 For ſacrifices,
offerings burnt to move me,
Which I ſhould ſtill
have ſeen, I'le not reprove thee.

9 Out of thy houſe,
no bullock will I have,
Nor yet out of
thy folds the hee-goats crave.

10 All beasts are mine,
that in the forrests are,
And cattell that
on thousand hils repaire;
11 I every fowl
do know of all the mountains,
The fields wilde beasts
are mine, that taste the fountains.

10 For every beast of the forrest is mine, and the cattell upon a thousand hils.

11 I know all the foules of the mountaines: and the wilde beasts of the field are mine.

12 If I were hungry,
I would not thee tell:
The world is mine,
and what therein doth dwell.
13 Will I the flesh
of buls eat up for food?
Or yet of goats,
as thirsty, drink the bloud?
14 Offer to God
thy thanks without delaying,
Unto the Lord
most high, thy vows still paying.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee, for the world is mine, and the fulnesse thereof.

13 Will I eate the flesh of buls, or drink the bloud of goats?

14 Offer unto God thankesgiving, and pay thy vowes unto the most High.

15 And in the day
of trouble, call on me,
Thou shalt me praise,
whil'st I deliver thee.
16 But God saith to
the wicked, how dar'st thou
My statutes show,
or take my Covenant now

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorifie me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to doe to declare my Statutes, or that thou shouldest take my Covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behinde thee.

18 When thou sawest a theefe, then thou cõsentedst with him, and hast beene partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evill, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother; thou slandereſt thine own mothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence, thou thoughteſt that I was altogether such a one as thy selfe: but I will reproove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.

17 Into thy mouth,
since that thou hat'st instruction,
And casts my words
away to thy destruction?

18 With any theef
thou saw'st, thou didst consent,
And with adulterers,
to take part wast bent.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth
to evill, and to thy shame
Most cunningly
thy tongue deceit doth frame:

20 Thou sit'st and speakest
things against thy brother,
Thou slandereſt
the sonne even of thy mother.

21 Thus still in all
these things thou hast gone wrong,
Whil'st I (as careleſſe)
did keep silence long,
And thou thereby
didst fondly think of me,
That every way
I wholly was like thee:
But I at last
most sharply will reprove thee,
And order them
before thine eyes to move thee.

22 Now

22 Now think on this,
who God in minde not beare,
Leſt ſuddenly
I you in pieces teare.
Whil'ſt there is none
that can deliverer be:
23 Who offereth praiſe,
doth glory give to me.
And who doth order
right his converſation,
I will to him
of God ſhew the ſalvation.

22 Now conſider this, ye that forget God, leſt I teare you in pieces, and there be none to deliver.

23 Who ſo offereth praiſe, glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his converſation aright, will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

Another of the ſame.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath ſaid,
the earth muſt all attend,
From whence the Sun at firſt doth riſe,
till where it doth deſcend.
2 Out of deare Sion the moſt faire,
even at the very height
That beauty can attain unto,
our God hath ſhin'd moſt bright.
3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not
keep ſilence any more, (then
A fire before him ſhall conſume,
great ſtormes about him roare.
4 He from above with majeſtie,
unto the heavens ſhall call,
And to the earth below, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Go, and together gather ſtraight,
all them my Saints that be,
Thoſe that have made by ſacrifice,
a Covenant with me. (ſhall
6 And even the heavens moſt clearly
his righteouſneſſe declare,
For God himſelf doth ſit as judge,
to puniſh or to ſpare.

7 Heare, O my people, and I'le ſpeak,
O Iſrael, and I will
Againſt thee teſtifie, I am
thy God, even thy God ſtill.
8 For ſacrifices that were due,
I will not challenge thee;
Nor for burnt-offerings, not diſcharg'd
continually to me.

The ſecond part.

9 I with no bullock from thy houſe,
will have my altar ſtor'd;
Nor will I daigne to take the goats
which all thy folds afford.
10 For every beaſt belongs to me,
that any forreſt fils,
And all the cattell that do graze
upon a thouſand hils.

11 Each flying fowl is known to me,
that any mountain yeelds;
And all wilde beaſts abroad are mine,
which ſtray along'ſt the fields.

12 If

12 If I were hungry, it at all
I would not tell to thee,
Since that the world, & her great wealth
doth all belong to me.

13 What need have I, that I ſhould eat
the fleſh of buls for food,
Or yet that I to quench my thirſt,
ſhould drink of goats the bloud?
14 Give for a ſacrifice to God,
praiſe from a thankfull minde;
And pay thy vows to the moſt high,
as thou thy ſelf didſt binde.

15 And call on me when trouble comes,
that ſo thou ſav'd may'ſt be;
For I thee then deliver will,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 But to the wicked, why ſhouldſt thou
(ſayes God) my ſtatutes name?
Why ſhould thy mouth, ſo much pro-
my Covenant proclame? phan'd

The third part.

17 Since thou abhorring diſcipline,
wilt not inſtructed be,
And that my words as of no worth,
rejected are by thee. (theef,
18 Straight when thou didſt behold a
thou joyn'dſt with him in heart,
And with adulterers diſſolute,
haſt freely taken part,

19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to miſchief
diſcovering ſo thy minde: (ſtill,
Thy treacherous tongue to frame deceit
is naturally inclin'd.
20 Thou ſit'ſt ſecurely (wretched man)
thy brother bent to blame,
And even of thine own mothers ſonne,
do'ſt deeply wound the fame.

21 Theſe things thou did'ſt, I ſilent was,
thou like thy ſelf thought ſt me,
But I'le reprove thee, and them ſet
in order before thee.
22 O now all you that God forget,
conſider this with fear,
Leſt elſe, whil'ſt none deliver can,
I you in pieces teare.

23 Who gratefully doth offer praiſe,
doth glory give to me:
Who rightly doth direct his way,
ſhall Gods ſalvation ſee.

Psal. lj.

HAve mercy (God) as I have found
thy loving kindneſſe many times,
As thy compaſſions do abound, (crimes.
raze from remembrance all my
2 Waſh me from mine iniquitie,
and cleanſe me frō my ſin outright.
3 I my tranſgreſſions not denie,
my ſinne is ſtill before my ſight.

HAve mercy upon me, O God! according to thy loving kindeneſſe: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my tranſgreſſions.

2 Waſh mee thorowly from mine iniquity, and cleanſe me from my ſinne.

3 For I acknowledge my tranſgreſſions: and my ſinne is ever before me.

4 I ſinn'd 'gainſt thee, even onely thee,
and in thy ſight have done this ill,
That ſo thou juſtified might'ſt be (ſtill.
when ſpeaking, clear when judging

5 Lo, I my ſhape (life entring in)
did in iniquitie receive:
Yea, even my mother me in ſinne
did at the very firſt conceive.

6 Behold, thou doſt deſire, that in (be,
the inward parts ſtill truth ſhould
And in the hidden parts within, (me.
thou ſhalt make wiſdom known to

7 If thou with hyſop purge me all,
then (Lord) I ſhal be cleanſed quite:
If thou wilt waſh me, then I ſhal (white.
even then the ſnow be found more

8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the long expected voice,
That ſo the bones that were by thee
in pieces broken, may rejoyce.

9 Turn from theſe ſins away thine eies,
that have committed been by me,
And let all mine iniquities
be wholly blotted out by thee.

10 O God! create a heart in me,
that is not tainted any way,
And let a ſpirit within me be
renu'd by grace no more to ſtray.

4 Againſt thee, thee onely have I ſinned, and done this evill, in thy ſight: that thou mighteſt be juſtified when thou ſpeakeſt, and bee cleare when thou judgeſt.

5 Behold, I was ſhapen in iniquity: and in ſinne did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou deſireſt truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou ſhalt make mee to know wiſedome.

7 Purge mee with hyſſope, and I ſhall be cleane: waſh me, and I ſhall be whiter then ſnow.

8 Make mee to heare joy and gladneſſe: that the bones which thou haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 Hide thy face from my ſinnes; and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a cleane heart, O God! and renew a right ſpirit within mee.

11 Cast mee not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold mee with thy free spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressours thy wayes, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver mee from bloud-guiltinesse, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing alowd of thy righteousnesse.

15 O Lord open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice: else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Doe good in thy good pleasure unto Sion: build thou the walles of Jerusalem.

11 Cast me not quite out of thy sight,
as utterly contemn'd by thee;
And of thy holy sprite the light
take never thou away from me.

12 Of thy salvation, Lord, to me,
the solid joy again restore,
And with thy spirit that is free,
uphold thou me from falling more.

13 Then to transgressors, Lord, thy way
most feelingly I will impart,
And those that now do walk astray,
by mine example shall convert.

14 Deliver me, O God! from bloud,
thou God that dost my safety bring,
And how that thou art just and good,
my tongue aloud shall alwaies sing.

15 My lips, Lord, open I desire, (be.
and by my mouth thou prais'd shalt

16 Thou dost no sacrifice require,
else I would give it unto thee.

17 Burnt-offering doth not thee delight:
the sacrifices God doth prise,
Are broken sprites: a heart contrite,
O God! thou never wilt despise.

18 To Sion that doth griev'd remain,
when it thy pleasure is, do good,
And of Ierusalem again, (stood.
build thou the walls as first they

19 The

19 The ſacrifice of righteouſnes (large,
ſhall then pleaſe thee, & offerings
Burnt-offerings whole for gratefulneſſe,
with bullocks ſhall thine Altars
(charge.

19 Then ſhalt thou be pleaſed with the ſacrifices of righteouſnes, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then ſhall they offer bullockes upon thine Altar.

Psal. lij.

O Mighty man, why do'ſt thou boaſt of miſchief as ſecure?
Of God the boundleſſe goodneſſe doth
continually endure.

WHy boaſteſt thou thy ſelfe in miſchiefe, O mighty man? the goodneſſe of God endureth continually.

2 Thy tongue prophanely ſtill inclin'd,
all miſchiefs deeps doth ſound,
And working like a razour ſharp,
doth give a dangerous wound.

2 Thy tongue deviſeth miſchiefes: like a ſharpe raſor, working deceitfully.

3 That which is moſt extremely ill,
thou more then good doſt love,
And more then righteouſneſſe to ſpeak,
thou lying doſt approve.

3 Thou loveſt evill more then good: and lying rather then to ſpeake righteouſneſſe. Selah.

4 Thou ever all-devouring words
do'ſt vehemently love
(O! thou vile tongue) that to deceive
canſt ſtill ſo ſubtle prove.

4 Thou loveſt all devouring words, O thou deceitful togue.

5 God likewiſe ſhall deſtroy thee quite,
he ſhall take thee away,
Pluck'd from thy place, and rooted out
where they who live do ſtay.

5 God ſhall likewiſe deſtroy thee for ever, hee ſhall take thee away, & plucke thee out of thy dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of the living. Selah.

6 They that to righteouſneſſe are given,
ſhall likewiſe ſee it all,
And with due reverence they ſhall fear,
and laugh at him they ſhall.

6 The righteous alſo ſhall ſee, and feare, and ſhall laugh at him.

7 Lo,

7 Loe this is the man that made not God his ſtrength: but truſted in the abundance of his riches, & ſtrengthened himſelfe in his wickedneſſe.

8 But I am like a greene olive tree in the houſe of God: I truſt in the mercy of God for ever & ever.

9 I will praiſe thee forever, becauſe thou haſt done it: and I will waite on thy Name, for it is good before thy Saints.

7 Lo, here the man that made not God
his ſtrength, but truſted long
In his great wealth, and made himſelf
in his ill courſes ſtrong.
8 But I am in the houſe of God,
like a green Olive tree,
My truſt ſtill in Gods mercy is,
and ſhall for ever be.

9 I, Lord, for ever will praiſe thee,
becauſe thou haſt done this,
And on thy name, will wait, for good
before thy Saints it is.

Evening Prayer.

THe foole hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God; Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity; there is none that doth good.

2 GOD looked downe from heaven upon the children of men, to ſee if there were any that did underſtand, that did ſeeke God.

3 Every one of them is gone backe, they are altogether become filthy: there is none that doth good, no not one.

Psal. liij.

THe fool hath ſaid within his heart,
there is no God; they are
Corrupt, and wickedly have done,
none to do good takes care: (here
2 God from the heavens did look down
upon mens ſonnes, to ſee
If any underſtood, that would
to God a ſuter be.

3 They wholly filthy are become,
and all are backwards gone,
And none of them doth any good,
no not ſo much as one.

4 The

4 The workers of iniquitie
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people up as bread?
on God they did not call.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eate up my people, as they eate bread; they have not called upon God.

5 There where there was no cauſe of (fear,
each thing did them affright:
For God the bones all ſcattered hath,
of him that with great might
Himſelf againſt thee doth encamp,
that thee he may ſurpriſe:
Thou haſt put them to ſhame, becauſe
that God did them deſpiſe.

5 There were they in great feare, where no feare was: for God hath ſcattered the bones of him that encampeth againſt thee, thou haſt put them to ſhame, becauſe God hath deſpiſed them.

6 O that from Sions bleſſed bounds
of Iſrael (now annoy'd)
The great ſalvation, long long'd for,
ſtraight fully were enjoy'd.
When God ſhall bring frō bōdage back
theſe troups that are his choice:
Then raviſh'd Iſrael ſhall be glad,
and Iacob ſhall rejoyce.

6 O that the ſalvation of Iſrael were come out of Sion! when God bringeth backe the captivity of his people, Jacob ſhall rejoyce, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Psal. liiij.

ALmighty God by thy great name,
from danger me defend,
And by the greatneſſe of thy ſtrength,
to judge my cauſe attend.

SAve me, O God! by thy Name, and judge mee by thy ſtrength.

2 The praier that my heart poures forth,
O God in mercy heare!
And to the words that flow from me,
vouchſafe to lend thine eare.

2 Heare my prayer, O God! give eare to the words of my mouth.

3 For

3 For ſtrangers are riſen up againſt me, and oppreſſours ſeeke after my ſoule; they have not ſet God before them. Selah.

4 Behold, God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my ſoul.

5 He ſhall reward evill unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely ſacrifice unto thee; I will praiſe thy Name (O Lord) for it is good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath ſeene his deſire upon mine enemies.

GIve eare to my prayer, O God: and hide not thy ſelf from my ſupplication.

2 Attend unto me, and heare mee: I mourne in my complaint, and make a noiſe.

3 For ſtrangers are rais'd up 'gainſt me,
and even my ſoul to get
Oppreſſors ſeek: they them before
have God at all not ſet.
4 Behold how that the mighty God,
doth help when I complain;
The Lord is alwayes joyn'd with them,
who do my ſoul ſuſtain.

5 He certainly ſhall evill reward
to foes that me annoy'd,
And in thy truth which never fails,
let them be quite deſtroy'd.
6 I ſacrifices unto thee,
moſt freely will afford,
And I will praiſe thy holy name,
for it is good, O Lord!

7 For he when I was much diſtreſſ'd,
from trouble did me ſave,
And on my foes mine eye hath ſeen
all that my heart did crave.

Psal. lv.

O God! encline thine eare to me,
whil'ſt earneſtly I pray,
And from my ſupplication now,
turn not thy ſelf away.
2 Attend unto me whil'ſt I cry,
and heare my moaning voice,
I ſadly mourn in my complaint,
and make a heavy noiſe.

3 Be-

3 Becauſe of th'en'mies voice, becauſe
of ill men that oppreſſe;
They caſt ſinne on me, and in wrath
their hate to me expreſſe.
4 My heart extreamly pain'd within,
as deeply ſuffering grones,
And all the terrors death can give,
are falne on me at once.

5 A mighty fear, a trembling ſtrange
make me confounded be;
And melancholy horrour now,
hath quite o're-whelmed me.
6 O like a Dove that I had wings,
I ſaid, with grief oppreſſ'd!
For then I ſtraight would flie away,
and ſo would be at reſt.

7 Lo, then my ſelf in parts farre off
to wander I would give,
And in ſome ſilent wilderneſſe,
ſtill ſolitary live.
8 I by all means would travell thus,
ſome haſtie help to finde,
That I might from the tempeſt ſcape,
and from the ſtormy winde.

The ſecond part.

9 Deſtroy, O Lord! & part their tongues
that joyn'd in ill have been,
For I have violence and ſtrife
within the City ſeen.

10 They

3 Becauſe of the voyce of the enemy, becauſe of the oppreſſion of the wicked: for they caſt iniquity upon mee, and in wrath they hate me.

4 My heart is ſore pained within mee: and the terrours of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulneſſe and trembling are come upon mee, and horrour hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I ſaid, O that I had wings like a dove; for then would I flee away and be at reſt.

7 Loe, then would I wander farre off, and remaine in the wilderneſſe. Selah.

8 I would haſten my eſcape from the windie ſtorme, and tempeſt.

9 Deſtroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have ſeene violence and ſtrife in the city.

10 Day and night they goe about it upon the walles thereof: mischiefe also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickednesse is in the middest thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For it was not an enemy that reproched mee, then I could have borne it, neither was it hee that hated me, that did magnifie himself against mee, then I would have hid my selfe from him.

13 But it was thou, a man, mine equall, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsell together, and walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seaze upon them, and let them goe downe quicke into hell: for wickednesse is in their dwellings, and among them.

16 As for mee, I will call upon God: and the Lord shall save me.

10 They on the wals thereof all day
and night about it go,
And in the midst of it remains
much mischief, and much woe.

11 And wickednesse amidst the same
is still in every part,
Deceit and guil from out her streets,
do not at all depart.

12 For it was not my foe me check'd,
I then could that abide,
Nor was I by my hater brav'd,
from him I could me hide.

13 But it was thou, even thou, a man,
mine equall, whom I lov'd;
My self-thought friend, who did'st me
by long acquaintãce prov'd. (guide

14 We oft together did consult
in taking counsell sweet,
And that we to Gods house might go
in company did meet.

15 Let death them seize, & let them go
whil'st yet alive, to hell;
For wickednesse whereas they lodge,
and them among doth dwell.

16 But as for me, upon my God
I fervently will call,
And me the mighty Lord shall save,
from any harm at all.

The

The third part.

17 I evening, morning, and mid-day,
with a continuall noiſe
Will cry, and fervently will pray,
and he ſhall heare my voice;
18 My ſoul delivered is by him,
that it in peace may be,
From battell that againſt me was;
for, many were with me.

17 Evening and morning, and at noone will I pray, and cry aloud: and he ſhall heare my voyce.
18 He hath delivered my ſoule in peace from the battell that was againſt me: for there were many with me.

19 My God ſhal heare, and them afflict,
he that of old abides, (ſtate,
For, ſince no change doth toſſe their
no fear of God them guides.
20 He hath ſtretch'd forth his hands
as be with him at peace, ('gainſt ſuch
And he the covenant he made,
hath broken with diſgrace.

19 God ſhall heare and afflict them, even hee that abideth of old, Selah: becauſe they have no changes, therefore they feare not God.
20 Hee hath put forth his hands againſt ſuch as bee at peace with him: hee hath broken his covenant.

21 Whil'ſt warre was in his heart, more
thē butter were his words, (ſmooth
Which though they gentle ſeem'd like
were ſharp as any ſwords. (oyle,
22 Caſt all thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſupport,
And ſhall not ſuffer that the juſt
be mov'd in any ſort.

21 The words of his mouth were ſmoother then butter, but warre was in his heart: his words were ſofter then oyle, yet were they drawn ſwords.
22 Caſt thy burden upon the Lord, and he ſhall ſuſtaine thee: hee ſhall never ſuffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But

(down;

23 But thou, O God! shalt bring them
while as thy wrath doth burn)
To vaste destructions fearfull pit,
whence they cannot return.
The bloudy and deceitfull men,
not halfe their dayes shall live;
But I, O Lord! to trust in thee,
my self will wholly give.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloudy and deceitfull men shall not live out halfe their dayes, but I will trust in thee.

Morning Prayer.

Psal. lvj.

BE mercifull, O God! to me;
whom man would swallow quite,
He daily doth against me fight,
oppressing me with spite;
2 Mine enemies to swallow me,
all means do daily ply,
For many do against me fight,
O! thou that art most high.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up: hee fighting daily, oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they bee many that fight against mee, O thou most High.

3 When jealous fears at any time
with horrour seize on me,
Then I retiring to my strength,
will onely trust in thee;
4 I in my God will praise his word,
in God my trust shall be,
And I will never fear at all,
what flesh can do to me.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, In God I have put my trust, I will not feare what flesh can doe unto mee.

5 By them each day malitiously,
my words are wrested still,
And they by bending all their thoughts,
have aym'd to do me ill.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evill.

6 They

6 They do together gather oft,
they hide themſelves in hate,
They do obſerve each ſtep of mine,
when for my ſoul they wait.

7 Shall they then by iniquity,
eſcape as they deſire?
O God! caſt thou the people down
in thy conſuming ire:
8 Thou (numbring them exactly all)
do'ſt to my wandrings look,
My tears into thy bottle put,
are they not in thy book?

9 Then ſhall mine en'mies all turn back,
when as I cry to thee,
This moſt aſſuredly I know;
for, God is ſtill for me.
10 In God his word, and in the Lord
his word ſtill praiſe I will.
11 I truſt in God, and will not fear
what man can do me ill.

12 To honour thee, O God! moſt high,
I am engag'd by vow;
My praiſe to thee (a gratefull gift)
ſhall from affection flow,
13 For thou haſt ſav'd my ſoul from (death,
wilt thou my feet not free
From fals, that in their light who live,
I ſtill may walk with thee?

6 They ga... themſelves tog... they hide themſ... they marke my ... when they w... my ſoule.

7 Shall they eſ... by iniquity? in th... anger caſt down t... people, O God.

8 Thou telleſt my wandrings, put t... my teares into ... bottle: are they ... in thy booke?

9 When I cry un... to thee, then ſh... mine enemies tu... backe: this I k..., for God is for m...

10 In God w... praiſe his word... the Lord w... praiſe his word.

11 In God h... put my truſt: I w... not bee afraid w... man can doe unto me.

12 Thy vowes are upon me, O God: I will render pr... unto thee.

13 For thou ... delivered my ... from death: w... thou deliver m... from fallin...? ... may walke ... God in the ... the living?

BE mercifull unto me, O God! bee mercifull unto mee, for my ſoule truſteth in thee: yea in the ſhadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, untill theſe calamities be overpaſt.

2 I will cry unto God moſt high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

3 Hee ſhall ſend from heaven & ſave me from the reproch of him, that would ſwallow me up; Selah. God ſhall ſend forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My ſoule is among lyons, and I lye even among them that are ſet on fire: even the ſonnes of men, whoſe teeth are ſpeares and arrowes, and their tongue a ſharpe ſword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God! above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my ſteps, my ſoule is bowed downe: they have digged a pit before mee, into the midſt whereof they are fallen themſelves. Selah.

Psal. lvij.

BE mercifull to me, O God!
be mercifull to me,
For ſtill my ſoul in all eſtates
doth firmly truſt in thee:
Yea, to the ſhadow of thy wings,
I alwayes will retire,
Of theſe my great calamities,
untill the time expire.

2 I unto God that is moſt high,
will cry till heard I be,
Even unto God that doth performe
what needfull is for me;
3 From their reproch would me devour,
to ſave me, he ſhall ſend
From heaven, yea, God his mercy ſhall
and truth abroad extend.

4 My ſoul among fierce lyons is,
I fire-brands live among, (darts,
Even men whoſe teeth are ſpears and
and like ſharp ſwords their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted, O my God!
above the heavens in height,
And let thy glory all the earth,
be ſtill above moſt bright.

6 They for my ſteps have laid a net,
my ſoul is bow'd withall,
They dig'd a pit for me, but in
the mid'ſt of it did fall.

7 My

7 My heart, O God! well fixed is,
well fixed is my heart,
I will lift up my voice to praise,
and I will sing with art.

8 Awake my glory, up, awake
my harp and psaltery:
I will my self awake, ere day
enlighten can the skie.

9 I will give praise, to thee, O Lord!
whereas the people throng,
I cheerfully will sing to thee,
the nations all among.

10 For, O! thy mercy which is great,
doth to the heavens extend,
Thy spotlesse truth unto the clouds,
for ever doth ascend.

11 Be thou exalted, O my God!
above the heavens in height,
And let thy glory all the earth
be still above most bright.

7 My heart is fixed, O God! my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up my glory, awake Psaltery and Harpe: I my selfe will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord! among the people; I will sing unto thee among the Nations.

10 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God! above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

Psal. lviij.

O Congregation! do ye now
speak righteousnesse indeed?
O sonnes of men! do ye to judge
all uprightly proceed?

2 Yea, you within your very heart
work wickednesse each way,
And of your hands here in the earth,
the violence you weigh.

DOe yee indeed speak righteousnesse, O Congregation! doe ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart you worke wickednesse; you weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are eſtranged from the wombe, they goe aſtray as ſoon as they be borne, ſpeaking lyes.

4 Their poyſon is like the poyſon of a ſerpent; they are like the deafe adder that ſtoppeth her eare:

5 Which will not hearken to the voyce of charmers, charming never ſo wiſely.

6 Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouth: breake out the great teeth of the yong Lyons, O Lord.

7 Let them melt away as waters, which runne continually: When hee bendeth his bow to ſhoot his arrowes, let them bee as cut in pieces.

8 As a ſnaile which melteth, let every one of them paſſe away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not ſee the Sunne.

9 Before your pots can feele the thorns, he ſhall take them away as with a whirle-winde, both living, and in his wrath.

3 The wicked from the very wombe,
eſtranged are from thee:
They (ſpeaking lies) do go aſtray
aſſoone as born they be;
4 Even like a ſerpents poyſon, is
the poyſon that they beare,
And they are like the adder deafe,
that ſtoppeth up her eare.

5 Which wil not hearken to their voice,
that them to charm do ſtrive,
Though learn'd enchanters all their
moſt wiſely do contrive. (charms
6 Break thou, ô God! within their mouth
their teeth, though they be ſtrong,
Break thou, O Lord! the cruell teeth
of lyons that are yong.

7 Let them al melt like running ſtreams,
and let his arrows all
When as he bends his bow to ſhoot,
as cut in pieces fall;
8 As melts a ſnail, let every one
of them to ruine runne,
Like womens birth miſtim'd, that they
may never ſee the Sunne.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns,
them take away he ſhall,
Both yet alive, and in his wrath
(as with a whirlwinde) all.

10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce, when as
he doth the vengeance ſee,
And in the bloud of wicked men,
his feet then waſh ſhall he.

11 So verily a man ſhall ſay,
the juſt rewarded are,
And verily he is a God
doth judge in th'earth each where.

Psal. lix.

DEliver me, my God, from them
that are mine enemies,
Defend me by thy power from them
that up againſt me riſe.
2 From them that work iniquitie,
in time deliver me,
And ſave me from the violence
of them that bloudy be.

3 For, lo, they for my ſoul do wait,
the mightie do combine
Againſt me, Lord, not for my ſinne,
nor any fault of mine:
4 They without any fault of mine
do runne, and they (too bold)
Themſelves prepare; awake in time
to help me, and behold.

5 Lord God of hoſts, thou Iſraels God,
the heathen to repreſſe,
Awake, and do not pardon them,
who wickedly tranſgreſſe;

10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce when hee ſeeth the vengeance: hee ſhall waſh his feet in the bloud of the wicked.

11 So that a man ſhall ſay, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

Evening Prayer.

DEliver mee from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that riſe up againſt me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and ſave mee from bloudy men.

3 For loe, they lye in wait for my ſoule; the mighty are gathered againſt mee; not for my tranſgreſſion, nor for my ſinne, O Lord.

4 They runne and prepare themſelves without my fault: awake to helpe mee, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O Lord God of hoſts, the God of Iſrael, awake to viſit all the heathen: bee not mercifull to any wicked tranſgreſſors. Selah.

6 They returne at evening: they make a noyse, like a dog, and goe round about the citie.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords are in their lips; for who say they, doth heare?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them, thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 Because of his strength will I wait upon thee: for God is my defence.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power, and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and the words of their lips, let them even be taken in their pride: & for cursing and lying which they speake.

13 Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they may not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob, unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

6 They at the evening all return,
with such a noise they sound
As doth a dog, and so they go
about the City round.

7 Behold, with their blasphemous (mouth,
they belch out every where,
And swords most sharp are in their lips,
for who (say they) doth heare?

8 But thou, O Lord! shalt laugh at them,
and scorn the heathen vain.

9 I for his strength will wait on thee,
for God doth me maintain.

10 The God whose mercy never fails,
me ever shall prevent,
And with my wish upon my foes,
God shall my minde content.

11 Slay them not, lest my people it
forget, and by thy might
Disperse, & bring thē (Lord our shield)
down from their wonted height.

12 For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do flie,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse & lie. (wrath,

13 Consume, consume them, Lord, in
that they no more may be,
That God in Iacob rules, make them
o're all the earth to see.

14 Let

14 Let them at evening all return,
and with a noiſe ſo ſound,
As doth a dogge: and let them go
about the City round.
15 Let them go wandring up and down,
whil'ſt ſeeking meat to finde,
And if they be not ſatisfi'd,
ſtill fret within their minde.

16 But I thy power and mercy will,
loud in the morning ſound,
For thou my refuge waſt, and guard,
when troubles did abound.
17 To thee, O God! that art my ſtrength
my ſong ſhall ever be:
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

14 And at evening let them returne, and let them make a noiſe like a dogge, and goe round about the citie.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not ſatisfied.

16 But I will ſing of thy power; yea I will ſing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou haſt been my defence and refuge, in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my ſtrength! will I ſing: for God is my defence, and the God of my mercy.

Psal. lx.

THou haſt caſt off, and ſcattered us
O God! in thy diſdain;
Thou haſt moſt highly been diſpleas'd,
O turn to us again!
2 Thou haſt the earth to tremble made,
thou haſt it broken all;
The breaches heal thereof, for it
doth ſhake as like to fall.

3 Thou haſt unto thy people ſhown
things that are hard to think,
And of aſtoniſhment, thou haſt
made us the wine to drink;

O God! thou haſt caſt us off; thou haſt ſcattered us, thou haſt beene diſpleaſed, O turne thy ſelfe to us againe!

2 Thou haſt made the earth to tremble; thou haſt broken it: heale the breaches thereof, for it ſhaketh.

3 Thou haſt ſhewed thy people hard things: thou haſt made us to drink the wine of aſtoniſhment.

4 Thou hast a banner giv'n to them,
by whom thou art obey'd;
That it, by reason of the truth,
may boldly be display'd.

5 That thy belov'd, delivered so,
may be no longer thrall,
Save me, O Lord! by thy right hand,
and heare me when I call.

6 God in his holinesse hath said,
my joy I will not hide,
I Succoths valley will mete out,
and Sichem will divide.

7 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is,
and Ephraim of my head
The chief strength is, and Iuda still
my law-giver is made.

8 My wash-pot Moab is, my shooe
o're Edom thrown shall be;
But Palestina be thou glad,
and that because of me.

9 Who by his means will me conduct
unto the City strong?
And that I may to Edom go,
who will me leade along?

10 O God, wilt thou this not perform,
who off us quite had'st cast?
And thou, O God! who with our hosts
did'st not go in time past.

11 Give

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that feare thee: that it may bee displayed because of the truth. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may bee delivered; save with thy right hand, and heare me.

6 God hath spoken in his holinesse, I will rejoyce: I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, & Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Iudah is my Lawgiver.

8 Moab is my washpot, over Edom will I cast out my shooe: Philistia, triumph thou because of mee.

9 Who will bring me into the strong City? who will lead me into Edom?

10 Wilt not thou, O God, which haddest cast us off? and thou, O God, which didst not goe out with our armies.

11 Give help unto us now in time,
from troubles that exceed,
For otherwiſe all help is vain
that can from man proceed.
12 We ſhall through Gods enabling
by valour gain renowne, (power,
For, he it is that in his wrath
ſhall all our foes tread down.

11 Give us helpe from trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

12 Through God we ſhall doe valiantly: for hee it is that ſhall tread down our enemies.

PSAL. lxj.

O God, unto my earneſt cry,
thine eare in mercy lend,
And to the prayer that I make,
with pitie mov'd attend.
2 I from the end of all the earth,
ſtill unto thee will cry,
When griev'd in heart, then leade me to
a rock more high than I.

HEare my cry, O God: attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: leade mee to the rocke that is higher then I.

3 For thou haſt been in every thing
a ſhelter unto me,
And a ſtrong tower, the which me from
the enemie did free.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
will ſtay for ever ſtill,
And in the covert of thy wings,
my whole truſt place I will.

3 For thou haſt beene a ſhelter for me, & a ſtrong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy Tabernacle for ever: I will truſt in the covert of thy wings. Selah.

5 For thou, O God! unto my vows
did'ſt lend a ready eare;
Thou haſt given me the heritage
of thoſe thy name that fear.

5 For thou, O God, haſt heard my vowes: thou haſt given me the heritage of thoſe that feare thy Name.

6 By

6 Thou wilt prolong the Kings life: and his yeeres as many generations.

7 Hee shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth! which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy Name for ever, that I may daily perform my vowes.

Morning Prayer.

TRuely my soule waiteth upō God: from him commeth my salvation.

2 He onely is my rocke and my salvation: hee is my defence, I shall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye imagine mischiefe against a man? yee shall be slaine all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

4 They onely consult to cast him down from his excellency, they delight in lyes: they blesse with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.

6 By thy great blessing, of the King
thou wilt the life prolong,
As many generations do,
so shall his yeares last long.

7 He shall abide before our God,
for ever him to serve:
Thy truth and mercy, O prepare!
that they may him preserve.
8 So will I ever to thy name
sing praises in due forme,
That daily I, the vows I made,
may faithfully performe.

Psal. lxij.

MY soul still truly upon God
with reverence doth attend,
And my salvation comes from him,
on whom I do depend.
2 He onely my salvation is,
my rock, for strength oft prov'd;
He is for me a sure defence,
I shall not much be mov'd.

3 How long will ye against a man
imagine mischief all?
You shall be slain, made like crusht forts,
or like a bowing wall.
4 They but consult to cast him down
from his excellency, (blesse,
Lies please them, with their mouth they
but they curse inwardly.

5 O thou my ſoul wait patiently
upon thy God alone;
For, as for any hope at all!
I ſave from him have none.

5 My ſoule, wait thou onely upon God: for my expectation is from him.

6 He onely my ſalvation is,
my rock, for ſtrength oft prov'd:
He is to me a ſure defence,
I no way ſhall be mov'd.

6 He onely is my rocke and my ſalvation: hee is my defence; I ſhall not be moved.

7 I my ſalvation in my God,
and all my glory ground;
My refuge, and my rock of ſtrength,
in God is onely found.

7 In God is my ſalvation, and my glory: the rocke of my ſtrength, and my refuge is in God.

8 At all times put your truſt in him,
ye people him before
Poure out your hearts: God is for us
a refuge evermore.

8 Truſt in him at all times; ye people, powre out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah.

9 The vulgar ſort are vanity,
the great men but a lye:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

9 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lye: to be laid in the ballance, they are altogether lighter then vanity.

10 Truſt not oppreſſion, nor be vain
in robberies wicked art,
And if that riches do increaſe,
ſet not on them your heart.

10 Truſt not in oppreſſion, become not vaine in robbery: if riches increaſe, ſet not your heart upon them.

11 Even God himſelf hath ſpoken once,
and this twiſe heard have I,
That all th'excellency of power
belongs to God on high.

11 God hath ſpoken once; twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

12 For

12 Alſo unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou rendreſt to every man according to his worke.

12 For mercy alſo doth belong
to thee, O Lord! alone:
For thou according to his work,
do'ſt render to each one.

Psal. lxiij.

O God! thou art my God, early will I ſeeke thee: my ſoule thirſteth for thee, my fleſh longeth for thee, in a dry and thirſty land, where no water is:

2 To ſee thy power and thy glory, ſo as I have ſeene thee in the Sanctuary.

3 Becauſe thy loving kindeneſſe is better then life: my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

4 Thus will I bleſſe thee, while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy Name.

5 My ſoule ſhall be ſatisfied as with marrow and fatneſſe: and my mouth ſhall praiſe thee with joyfull lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

O God, thou art my God, and ſhalt
be early ſought by me;
My ſoul doth thirſt, my fleſh doth long
in dry parch'd lands for thee,
2 The greatneſſe of thy mighty power,
and glory ſo to ſee,
As in thy Sanctuary earſt
thou haſt been ſeen by me.

3 Becauſe thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
then life is farre more worth,
My lips ſhall alwayes be imploy'd,
to ſound thy praiſes forth,
4 Thus I will bleſſe thee evermore,
while as I life enjoy,
In thy moſt holy name I will
lift up my hands with joy.

5 My ſoul ſhall as with marrow thus
and fatneſſe pleaſed be,
And then my mouth with joyfull lips,
ſhall give due praiſe to thee.
6 When laid upon my bed I ſtill
remember thee aright,
And meditate on thee, even in
the watches of the night.

7 Be-

7 Becauſe that unto me a help
thou haſt been heretofore,
Still in the ſhadow of thy wings,
I will rejoyce therefore.
8 My ſoul with care moſt earneſtly
doth follow after thee;
For thy right hand (a pillar ſtrong)
upholdeth alwayes me.

9 But thoſe that to deſtroy my ſoul,
are bent to ſeek it ſo,
Into the very lower parts
of all the earth ſhall go;
10 They by the cruell ſword at laſt,
ſhall violently fall;
And unto ſubtle foxes they
ſhall be a portion all.

11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and all by him that ſweare
Shall glory, & their mouthes be ſtop'd,
that lying not forbeare.

PSAL. lxiiij.

HEare thou, O God! while as I pray
the voice that goes from me,
And let my life from fear of foes,
preſerved be by thee.
2 Hide me from plots of wicked men,
contrived ſecretly,
And from their inſurrections all,
that work iniquity.

3 Who

7 Becauſe thou haſt been my helpe; therefore in the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoyce.

8 My ſoule followeth hard after thee; thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But thoſe that ſeeke my ſoul to deſtroy it, ſhall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They ſhall fall by the ſword: they ſhall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the King ſhall rejoyce in God, every one that ſweareth by him ſhall glory: but the mouth of them that ſpeak lies, ſhall be ſtopped.

HEare my voyce, O God, in my prayer; preſerve my life from feare of the enemy.

2 Hide mee from the ſecret counſell of the wicked: from the inſurrection of the workers of iniquity:

3 Who whet their tongue like a ſword, and bend their bows to ſhoot their arrowes, even bitter words:

4 That they may ſhoot in ſecret at the perfect: ſuddenly doe they ſhoot at him, and feare not.

5 They encourage themſelves in an evill matter: they commune of laying ſnares privily, they ſay, Who ſhall ſee them?

6 They ſearch out iniquities, they accompliſh a diligent ſearch: both the inward thought of every one of them, and the heart is deep.

7 But God ſhall ſhoot at them: with an arrow, ſuddenly ſhall they be wounded.

8 So they ſhall make their owne tongue to fall upon themſelves: all that ſee them, ſhall flee away.

9 And all men ſhall feare, and ſhall declare the work of God: for they ſhall wiſely conſider of his doing.

3 Who whetted have their wounding
as ſharp as any ſwords, (tongues,
And like an arrow from a bow,
diſcharge their bitter words;
4 That they may ſo in ſecret ſhoot,
to make the perfect fall,
They ſuddenly do ſhoot at him,
and have no fear at all.

5 In an evill matter by themſelves,
they all encourag'd be,
And cõmune how to hide their ſnares;
they ſay, who ſhall them ſee?
6 They for iniquities inquire,
a ſearch they throughly end,
The thoughts and hearts of them are (deep,
who miſchief do intend.

7 But God incenſed with juſt wrath,
ſhall ſhoot them to confound,
And with an arrow ſuddenly,
they ſhall receive the wound.
8 They thus ſhall make even their own (tongues
upon themſelves to fall,
And whoſoever doth them ſee,
away flie quickly ſhall.

9 All men ſhall fear, and to declare
the worke of God be brought:
For wiſely they conſider ſhall
of that which he hath wrought.

10 The

10 The righteous in the Lord ſhall all
be glad, and in him truſt,
And ſeeing this, they glory ſhall,
who in their heart are juſt.

10 The righteous ſhall be glad in the Lord, and ſhall truſt in him: and all the upright in heart ſhall glory.

Psal. lxv.

Evening Prayer.

O God in Sion thy choice place!
praiſe waiting is for thee;
And unto thee the vow that's made,
ſhall well performed be.
2 O thou! that when to thee we call,
do'ſt freely heare our pray'r,
All fleſh that on the earth doth live,
ſhall unto thee repaire.

PRaiſe waiteth for thee, O God! in Sion: and unto thee ſhall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that heareſt prayer! unto thee ſhall all fleſh come.

3 Iniquities do ſtill prevail
againſt me every way,
And as for our tranſgreſſions all,
thou ſhalt purge them away;
4 The man is bleſt whō thou doſt chuſe,
and mak'ſt approach to thee,
That he within thy holy Courts,
a dweller ſtill may be.

3 Iniquities prevaile againſt me: as for our tranſgreſſions, thou ſhalt purge them away.

4 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chuſeſt, and cauſeſt to approach unto thee, that hee may dwell in thy courts: we ſhall be ſatisfied with the goodneſſe of thy houſe, even of thy holy temple.

We with the goodneſſe of thy houſe
well ſatisfi'd ſhall be,
Even of that holy Temple ſtill,
which ſacred is to thee.

5 By

5 By terrible things in righteousnesse, wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are a farre off upō the sea.

5 By things that are in righteousnesse
most terrible to see,
We shall, O our salvations God!
straight answer'd be by thee.

Who art the confidence of th'earth,
from end to end o're all;
And of all them that are afarre
to roaring billows thrall.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power.

6 Who doth the solid mountains fix
by that great strength of his:
Whil'st he (even with the height of
most strongly girded is. (power)

7 Which stilleth the noyse of the seas; the noyse of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

7 Who of the seas doth still the noise,
the noise of waves that rage,
And of the people when they storme,
the tumult doth asswage.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoyce.

8 They in remotest parts that dwell,
all at thy tokens quake,
The mornings and the evenings walks,
thou to rejoyce do'st make.

9 Thou visitest the earth and watерest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

9 Thou visit'st th'earth, and water'st it,
thou with Gods floud still deep,
Do'st make it rich, and corn for them
thou still in store do'st keep;

10 Thou watерest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrowes thereof: thou makest it soft with showers, thou blessest the springing thereof.

10 The ridges watred, thou do'st make
the furrows setled be,
Thou mak'st it soft with showres; of it
the spring is blest by thee.

11 Thou

11 Thou with thy goodnes crown'ſt the
thy paths drop fatnes ſtill, (yeare,
12 They drop upon the deſarts graſſe,
this chears each little hill.
13 Flocks cloath the paſtures, valleys
do in abundance bring, (corn
They all do ſhout aloud for joy,
and they do likewiſe ſing.

11 Thou crowneſt the yeere with thy goodneſſe; and thy paths drop fatneſſe.
12 They drop upon the paſtures of the wilderneſſe; and the little hils rejoyce on every ſide.
13 The paſtures are clothed with flockes; the valleyes alſo are covered over with corne, they ſhout for joy, they alſo ſing.

Psal. lxvj.

ALl lands with loud and joyful noiſe,
to God your voices raiſe;
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praiſe.
3 Say unto God how terrible
in all thy works art thou?
By thy great power, thy foes to thee
ſhall all be brought to bow.

4 All on the earth ſhall worſhip thee,
and they ſhall all proclame
With ſongs thy praiſe; they all ſhal ſing
unto thy holy name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration ſee, (wrought,
In doing to the ſonnes of men,
moſt terrible is he.

MAke a joyfull noyſe unto God, all ye lands.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name: make his praiſe glorious.
3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy workes? through the greatneſſe of thy power ſhall thine enemies ſubmit themſelves unto thee.
4 All the earth ſhall worſhip thee; and ſhall ſing unto thee, they ſhall ſing to thy Name. Selah.
5 Come and ſee the workes of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 Hee turned the ſea into dry land: they went through the floud on foot, there did we rejoyce in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themſelves. Selah.

8 O bleſſe our God, ye people, and make the voyce of his praiſe be heard.

9 Which holdeth our ſoule in life, and ſuffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, haſt proved us: thou haſt tryed us, as ſilver is tryed.

11 Thou broughteſt us into the net; thou laydſt affliction upon our loynes.

12 Thou haſt cauſed men to ride over our heads, we went through fire, and through water: but thou broughteſt us out into a wealthy place.

6 He turn'd the ſea into dry land,
and they (the Lords own choice)
Went through the floud on foot, and we
did there in him rejoyce.
7 He by his power ſtill rules, his eyes
the nations all behold:
O! let not them exalt themſelves
that to rebell are bold.

8 Ye people all, then bleſſe our God,
whom you ſo good have found,
And make the voice ſtill of his praiſe
aloud o're all to ſound,
9 That of our ſoul effectually
the very life hath prov'd,
And doth not ſuffer that our feet
ſhould any way be mov'd.

10 For thou, O God! haſt proved us,
and know'ſt well what we be,
As ſilver is moſt ſtrictly tri'd,
we have been tri'd by thee,
11 And us to the enſnaring net,
thou did'ſt bring as a prey,
And thou afflictions heavie load,
upon our loins didſt lay.

12 Thou or'e our heads mad'ſt men to ride
we through the fire a ſpace (
And water went, but thou us brought'ſt
into a wealthie place.

13 I'le to thy houſe burnt-offerings
and will my vows defray, (bring,
14 And what affliction promis'd had,
proſperitie ſhall pay.

15 Of fatlings ſacrifices burnt
I offer will to thee;
Of rammes the incenſe, bullocks, goats,
ſhall offered be by me;
16 Come, ye that fear God truly all,
your eares to heare prepare,
And what he for my ſoul hath done,
I purpoſe to declare.

17 Moſt fervently I unto him
ſtill with my mouth did cry,
And with my tongue, he likewiſe was
extoll'd continually.
18 If wickedneſſe do ſway my heart,
the Lord will me reject:
19 But verily he hath me heard,
my praiers take effect.

20 O bleſſed be my God! who did
my praier not diſdain,
Who not from me (as I deſerv'd)
his mercie did reſtrain.

Psal. lxvij.

LEt God be mercifull to us,
and us with bleſſings fill,
And make the brightneſſe of his face
to ſhine upon us ſtill,

13 I will goe into thy houſe, with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vowes,
14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath ſpoken when I was in trouble.
15 I will offer unto thee burnt ſacrifices of fatlings, with the incenſe of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.
16 Come & heare all ye that fear God, and I will declare what hee hath done for my ſoule.
17 I cryed unto him with my mouth: and he was extolled with my tongue.
18 If I regard iniquity in my heart: the Lord will not heare me.
19 But verily God hath heard me: hee hath attended to the voyce of my prayer.
20 Bleſſed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

GOd bee mercifull unto us, & bleſſe us: and cauſe his face to ſhine upon us, Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nationsbe glad, and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and governe the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase, and God, even our owne God shall blesse us.

7 God shall blesse us, and all the ends of the earth shall feare him.

Morning Prayer.

LEt God arise, let his enemies bee scattered: let them also that hate him, flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as waxe melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

2 That so thy way upon the earth
may clearly be made known,
And that thy saving health may be
amongst all nations shown.

3 Thee, let the people praise, O God!
even let them all thee praise,
4 O! let the nations glad for joy
with songs their voices raise,
For righteously the people shall
by thee all judged be,
And all the nations on the earth
shall govern'd be by thee.

5 Thee, let the people praise, O God!
yea, let them praise thee all, (God,
6 Then th'earth shall encrease yeeld, &
even our God, blesse us shall.
7 Our God shall blesse us from above,
and all both farre and neare,
Even to the borders of the earth,
shall reverence him with fear.

Psal. lxviij.

LEt God arise, and let his foes
be scattered every way;
Let them likewise who him do hate,
before him flie away.
2 Drive them away as smoke is driven,
as wax doth melt with fire,
So let the wicked at Gods sight,
all perish in his ire.

3 But

3 But let the righteous all be glad,
rejoycing in Gods ſight,
Yea, let them comfortably have
true joy even at the height.
4 Sing unto God, and praiſe his name,
extoll him with your voice,
Who rides on th'heavens by his great name,
and him before rejoyce.

5 A Father of the fatherleſſe,
and of the widows judge,
God is in the moſt holy place,
where he delights to lodge.
6 Of thoſe that ſolitary were,
God families doth found,
He brings them out whom chains do binde,
gives rebels barren ground.

7 O God! when with thy people thou
went'ſt forth to leade their hoſt,
When thou did'ſt through the deſarts
where dãger threatned moſt. (march
8 The heavens did at Gods preſence
the earth did likewiſe ſhake; (drop,
Yea, at Gods preſence, Iſraels God,
even Sinai then did quake.

The ſecond part.

9 Thou didſt, O God! ſend ſtore of rain,
by which thou did'ſt confirm
Thine own inheritance, when it
was weary and infirm.

3 But let the righteous bee glad: let them rejoyce before God, yea, let them exceedingly rejoyce.

4 Sing unto God, ſing praiſes to his Name: extoll him that rideth upon the heavẽs by his Name IAH, and rejoyce before him.

5 A father of the fatherleſſe, & a Judge of the widowes, is God in his holy habitation.

6 God ſetteth the ſolitary in families: he bringeth out thoſe which are bound with chaines, but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wenteſt forth before thy people; when thou didſt march through the wilderneſſe. Selah.

8 The earth ſhook, the heavẽs alſo dropped at the preſence of God, even Sinai it ſelfe was moved at the preſence of God, the God of Iſrael.

9 Thou O God, didſt ſend a plentiful raine, whereby thou didſt confirme thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therin: thou, O God, haſt prepared of thy goodneſſe for the poore.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of thoſe that publiſhed it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and ſhee that taried at home, divided the ſpoile.

13 Though yee have lyen among the pots, yet ſhall yee be as the wings of a dove covered with ſilver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty ſcattered Kings in it, it was white as ſnow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Baſhan, an high hill as the hill of Baſhan.

16 Why leape ye, ye high hils? this is the Hill which God deſireth to dwell in, yea the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twēty thouſand, even thouſands of Angels: the Lord is among them as in Sinai, in the holy place.

10 Thy congregation all conveende,
did then inhabite there,
And of thy goodneſſe thou, O God!
did'ſt for the poore prepare.

11 The Lord himſelf did give the word
from his imperiall ſeat;
Of them who publiſhed the ſame,
the company was great.

12 The Kings of hoſts did flie apace,
as whom a foe doth foil,
And ſhe who parted not from home,
in end did part the ſpoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
yet even as is a Dove
With ſilver wings, or feathers all
of gold, ſo ſhall ye prove.

14 It, when God ſcattered Kings in it,
was white as Salmons ſnow:

15 Gods hill like Baſhans is, and high
like Baſhans hill doth ſhow.

16 Why do ye leap high knotty hils?
this is the onely hill
In which God loves to dwell, yea there
the Lord dwell ever will.

17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
of Angels thouſands ſtrong,
As in Sinai his holy place,
the Lord is them among.

The third part.

18 Captivity thou captive led'ſt,
and high aſcended haſt,
Had'ſt gifts from men, for rebels too
to dwell with them at laſt.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who daily us
with benefits doth lode,
Even he of our ſalvation ſtill,
who onely is the God.

20 He of ſalvation is the God,
that is our God moſt ſtrong,
And unto God the Lord, from death
the iſſues do belong.

21 But God ſhall ſurely wound the head
of all that are his foes;
Yea, and his hairie ſcalp, that on
in his treſpaſſes goes.

22 The Lord hath ſaid frō Baſhan forth
I them to bring will daigne,
I will from deeps of raging ſeas,
my people bring again.

23 That thou of foes when as they fall,
may'ſt dip thy foot in bloud,
And of thy dogges the tongues likewiſe
whil'ſt licking it for food.

24 They many times, O God have ſeen,
thy goings full of grace;
Even where my God and King doth go
in the moſt holy place.

18 Thou haſt aſcended on high, thou haſt led captivity captive: thou haſt received gifts for men: yea, for the rebellious alſo, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Bleſſed bee the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our ſalvation. Selah.

20 He that is our God, is the God of ſalvation; and unto God the Lord belōg the iſſues frō death.

21 But God ſhall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairy ſcalpe of ſuch a one as goeth on ſtill in his treſpaſſes.

22 The Lord ſaid, I will bring againe from Baſhan, I will bring my people again from the depths of the ſea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the bloud of thine enemies, and the tongue of thy dogs in the ſame.

24 They have ſeen thy goings, O God, even the goings of my God, my King, in the Sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after; amongst them were the damosels playing with timbrels.

26 Blesse ye God, in the Congregations, even the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler, the princes of Judah and their Councell, the princes of Zebulun, and the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy Temple at Jerusalem, shall Kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearemen, the multitude of the buls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himselfe with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people that delight in warre.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soone stretch out her hands unto God.

25 The singers first, the players next
on instruments made way,
And them amongst the damosels,
that did on timbrels play.

The fourth part.

26 Where your assemblies sacred be,
to God due praise afford;
Yea, even from Israels fountain all,
give praise unto the Lord.

27 There with their ruler Benjamin,
and Iudaes lords are there;
The Princes too of Zabulon,
and Naphtalim appeare.

28 Thy mighty God commanded hath
the strength that is in thee;
O God! what thou for us hast wrought,
let it still strengthened be.

29 Because of thine own sacred house,
Ierusalems chief grace,
Kings shall to thee rare presents bring
in honour of the place.

30 Rebuke the spear-men and great
the peoples calves remove, (buls,
Till all with silver do submit;
disperse them warre that love.

31 The Princes great shal then come out
from Ægypts fertile lands,
And Ethiopia shall with haste
to God stretch forth her hands.

32 Ye

32 Ye kingdomes of the earth, to God
with ſongs due thanks afford:
O! with a hearty gratefulneſſe,
ſing praiſes to the Lord. (vens,
33 To him that on the heavens of hea-
which were of old doth ride;
Lo, he his voice, a mighty voice
ſends out on every ſide.

34 Then unto God aſcribe ye ſtrength,
for his excellency
O're Iſrael is, and his great ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt high.
35 O God! thou from thy holy place
art terrible to ſee,
And Iſraels God gives ſtrength and
let him ſtill bleſſed be. (power:

32 Sing unto God, yee kingdomes of the earth: O ſing praiſes unto the Lord. Selah.

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavēs, which were of old, loe, hee doth ſend out his voyce, and that a mighty voyce.

34 Aſcribe yee ſtrength unto God. his excellency is over Iſrael, and his ſtrength is in the clouds.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places, the God of Iſrael is hee that giveth ſtrength, and power unto his people: bleſſed bee God.

Psal. lxix.

DEliver me, O God! to whom
for ſafetie I repaire,
For now into my very ſoul
the waters entred are.
2 I ſink in mires, to ſtand no where,
my foot I can beſtow,
I am into deep waters come,
where flouds do me o're-flow.

3 I am with crying weary grown,
my throat is dri'd in th'end,
Mine eyes exhauſted now do fail,
whil'ſt I my God attend;

Evening Prayer.

SAve mee, O God, for the waters are come in unto my ſoule.

2 I ſinke in deepe myre, where there is no ſtanding: I am come into deepe waters, where the flouds over-flow me.

3 I am weary of my crying, my throat is dryed: mine eyes faile while I waite for my God.

4 They

4 They that hate me without a cauſe, are moe then the haires of mine head: they that would deſtroy me being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I reſtored that which I tooke not away.

4 They that incens'd without a cauſe,
to me great hatred bare.
Even then the hairs upon my head,
farre moe in number are.

Who me (though wrongfully my foes)
would ruin, mighty be,
Then what I never took away,
was ſtraight reſtor'd by me.

5 O God! thou knoweſt my fooliſhneſſe; and my ſinnes are not hid fro thee.

5 O God, thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſſe
in every thing I did;
The ſinnes that I committed have,
cannot from thee be hid.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hoſts, be aſhamed for my ſake: let not thoſe that ſeeke thee, bee confounded for my ſake, O God of Iſrael.

6 Let them that wait on thee, O Lord,
not bluſh becauſe of me,
Nor them that ſeek thee, for my ſake
O God! confounded be.

7 Becauſe for thy ſake have I borne reproach: ſhame hath covered my face.

7 Becauſe I for thy ſake have born
the burden of diſgrace,
And made the object of reproach,
ſhame covered hath my face.

The ſecond part.

8 I am become a ſtranger unto my brethren, and an aliant unto my mothers children.

8 Unto my brethren now I am
a ſtranger come to be,
And even my mothers children do
an aliant make of me;

9 For the zeale of thine houſe hath eaten mee up; and the reproches of them that reproched thee, are fallen upon mee.

9 For of thy houſe, the ardent zeale
hath eaten me up all,
And their rebukes that thee reproach'd,
did all upon me fall.

10 Whil'ſt

10 Whil'ſt I was mourning, & my ſoul
with faſting was brought low,
They ſcorned me as but a fool,
who thus did weakneſſe ſhow,
11 I likewiſe ſackcloth for a time,
my garment made to be,
And then they in deriſion ſtraight,
a proverbe made of me.

12 They that are ſitting in the gate,
do ſpeake to do me wrong,
And I to every drunkard was
the ſubject of his ſong.
13 But as for me, I in due time,
O Lord! do pray to thee,
In thy ſalvations truth, O God!
and mercies great, heare me.

The ſecond part.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from ſinking keep;
Deliver me from foes, and from
the waters that are deep;
15 Let not the water-floud o're-flow,
nor me the deep devoure,
And to ſhut up her mouth on me,
let not the pit have power.

16 Heare, Lord, for good thy kindnes is,
and turn again to me,
According to the multitude
that of thy mercies be.

17 And

10 When I wept, and chaſtened my ſoule with faſting, that was to my reproch.

11 I made ſackcloth alſo my garment: and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that ſit in the gate, ſpeake againſt me; and I was the ſong of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee O Lord, in an acceptable time: O God in the multitude of thy mercy heare me, in the truth of thy ſalvation.

14 Deliver me out of the myre, and let me not ſinke: let me bee delivered from them that hate mee, and out of the deepe waters.

15 Let not the water floud overflow me, neither let the deepe ſwallow mee up, and let not the pit ſhut her mouth upon me.

16 Heare mee, O Lord, for thy loving kindeneſſe is good: turne unto me according to the multitude of thy tẽder mercies.

17 And do not from thy ſervant hide
thy face to me ſo deare,
For I extreamly troubled am;
with ſpeed to me give eare.

18 A pproach unto my heavie ſoul,
and it from danger free;
Becauſe of them that are my foes,
in time deliver me.

19 Thou my reproach and ſhame haſt (known,
and how they me diſgrace,
And who mine adverſaries are,
are all before thy face.

The fourth part.

20 My heart is broken with reproach,
and anguiſh fils my minde;
I pitie did expect in vain,
but could no comfort finde.

21 They gave me likewiſe gall for meat,
too bitter to digeſt;
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when drought enflam'd my breſt.

22 Let even their table them before,
to prove a ſnare be ſeen;
Let it become a trap, which ſhould
have for their welfare been.

23 Let blindneſſe ſealing up their eyes,
perpetuall darkneſſe breed;
And make their loins for lack of ſtrēgth
to tremble like a reed.

17 And hide not thy face from thy ſervant, for I am in trouble: heare mee ſpeedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my ſoule, and redeeme it: deliver me becauſe of mine enemies.

19 Thou haſt knowne my reproch, and my ſhame, and my diſhonour: mine adverſaries are all before thee.

20 Reproch hath broken my heart, and I am full of heavineſſe: and I looked for ſome to take pitty, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me alſo gall for my meat, and in my thirſt they gave mee vineger to drinke.

22 Let their table become a ſnare before them: and that which ſhould have beene for their welfare, let it become a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkned that they ſee not; and make their loynes continually to ſhake.

24 In

24 In thy diſpleaſure them upon
thine indignation poure,
And let the torrent of thy wrath
them ſuddenly devoure.
25 Make all their dwellings deſolate,
where they ſo proud have been,
And in the Tents where they have liv'd
let none to dwell be ſeen.

24 Powre out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathfull anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation bee deſolate, and none dwell in their tents.

The fift part.

26 For him they perſecute, whom they
by thee do ſmitten ſee,
And they by talk encreaſe their grief,
who wounded were by thee,
27 And unto their iniquitie,
iniquitie adde more,
And let them in thy righteouſneſſe
come never thee before.

26 For they perſecute him whom thou haſt ſmitten, and they talke to the griefe of thoſe whom thou haſt wounded.

27 Adde iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteouſneſſe.

28 Out of the book of thoſe that live,
let them be raz'd by thee,
And where the righteous are enrol'd,
let them not written be;
29 But now become exceeding poore,
and ſorrowfull am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God!
let me be ſet on high.

28 Let them bee blotted out of the booke of the living, and not bee written with the righteous.

29 But I am poor, and ſorrowfull: let thy ſalvation (O God) ſet mee up on high.

30 The name of God I with a ſong,
moſt ſolemnly will praiſe,
And him to magnifie with thanks
my ſouls chief powers will raiſe.

30 I will praiſe the Name of God with a ſong; and will magnifie him with thankeſgiving.

31 For

31 This also shall please the Lord better then an oxe or bullocke that hath hornes and hoofes.

31 This to the Lord more pleasure
than ox or bullock slain, (yeelds,
Or any beast with horns or hoofs,
whose bloud doth altars stain.

The sixth part.

32 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seeke God.

32 They who are humble, this shall see,
which joy to them shall give,
And all your hearts who seek for God,
shall with contentment live,

33 For the Lord heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

33 For, to the poore the Lord gives eare
as whom he much doth prize,
And them that are his prisoners,
he no way doth despise.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

34 Let both the heaven and all the earth
praise him who raignes above
The seas, and every kinde of thing
that in the same doth move:

35 For God will save Sion, and will build the cities of Iudah: that they may dwell there, & have it in possession.

35 For God will Iudaes cities build,
and his deare Sion save,
That there inhabiting they may
it in possession have.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his Name, shall dwell therein.

36 Their seed that are his servants too,
inherit shall the same,
And they therein shall safely dwell,
who love his holy name.

Psal.

Psal. lxx.

O Thou my God, make haſte,
that I may ſaved be,
And now, O Lord! as in times paſt,
make haſte in helping me.

2 Let them aſhamed fall,
that ſeek my ſoul to have,
Let them a turn back, confuſions prey,
all that my hurt do crave.

3 Let them be backward turn'd,
with ſhame them to repay,
Who with deriſion ſcornfully,
aha, aha, do ſay.

4 Let them that ſeek thee be
to joy and gladneſſe rais'd,
Let them that thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, let God be prais'd.

5 But I am poore, O God!
make haſte to me I pray;
Thou my deliverer art, and aide,
O Lord! make no delay.

Psal. lxxj.

IN thee alone, O mighty Lord!
I all my truſt do place,
O grant that I may never be
confounded with diſgrace;

MAke haſte, O God, to deliver me, make haſte to helpe me, O Lord.

2 Let them bee aſhamed & confounded that ſeeke after my ſoule: let them be turned backward, and put to confuſion, that deſire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned backe for a reward of their ſhame, that ſay, Aha, aha.

4 Let all thoſe that ſeeke thee, rejoyce, and be glad in thee: and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation ſay cõtinually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I am poore & needy, make haſte unto mee, O God: Thou art my helpe and my deliverer, O Lord make no tarrying.

Morning Prayer.

IN thee, O Lord, doe I put my truſt, let mee never be put to confuſion.

2 Enlarge

2 Deliver mee in thy righteousnesse, and cause mee to escape: incline thine eare unto mee, and save mee.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may cõtinually resort: thou hast given commandement to save mee, for thou art my rock and my fortresse.

4 Deliver mee, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruell man.

5 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

6 By thee I have been holden up from the wombe, thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers bowels, my praise shall bee continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many; but thou art my strong refuge.

8 Let my mouth bee filled with thy praise and with thy honour all the day.

2 Enlarge me in thy righteousnesse,
and cause that scape I may;
Encline thine eare to hearken me,
and save me I thee pray.

3 Be thou my habitation strong,
to which I may resort,
My safety thou commanded hast,
thou art my rock and fort.

4 God save me from the hands of them
that have a wicked minde,
And from the hands of the unjust,
to crueltie inclin'd.

5 For it is thou, O Lord my God!
that art my hope alone,
And from my youth, in whom to trust,
I, Lord, save thee, had none.

6 Thou from the wombe didst me up-hold,
and thou art he, who me
Did'st from my mothers bowels take,
and I will still praise thee.

7 Amazement unto many eyes
I (as a wonder) breed;
But thou art alwaies unto me
a refuge strong at need.

8 Let still my mouth be filled with
thy glorious praise I pray,
And let it still be filled with
thy honour all the day.

The

The ſecond part.

9 Caſt me not off when as old age
hath made me weake to be,
And when my ſtrength begins to fail,
do not abandon me.

10 For when my foes of me do ſpeak,
they proudly do inſult,
And they that wait to take my ſoul,
together do conſult.

11 Lo, God hath quite forſaken him,
whil'ſt boaſting, they ſay thus,
Purſue, and take him, for there's none
that can him ſave from us.

12 Depart not farre from me, O God!
whil'ſt I am thus diſmaid,
O thou that onely art my God,
make haſte to give me aid.

13 Let my ſouls foes be all conſum'd,
and to confuſion brought,
Let them be covered with diſgrace,
that ſeek my hurt in ought.

14 But as for me, I conſtantly
will hope, while as I live,
And I even yet will more and more
to thee due praiſes give.

15 My mouth ſhall ſtil thy righteouſnes
and thy ſalvation ſhow,
Even all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

9 Caſt me not off in the time of old age, forſake mee not when my ſtrength faileth.

10 For mine enemies ſpeake againſt me: and they that lay wait for my ſoul, take counſell together.

11 Saying, God hath forſaken him: perſecute and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

12 O God! be not farre from me: O my God! make haſte for my helpe.

13 Let them bee confounded & conſumed, that are adverſaries to my ſoule: let them be covered with reproch and diſhonour that ſeek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praiſe thee more and more.

15 My mouth ſhall ſhew forth thy righteouſneſſe, and thy ſalvation all the day: for I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I will goe in the ſtrength of the Lord God. I will make mention of thy righteouſneſſe, even of thine onely.

17 O God, thou haſt taught me from my youth: & hitherto have I declared thy wondrous workes.

18 Now alſo when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forſake me not: untill I have ſhewed thy ſtrength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteouſneſſe alſo, O God, is very high, who haſt done great things: O God, who is like unto thee?

20 Thou which haſt ſhewed me great and ſore troubles, ſhalt quicken mee againe, and ſhalt bring mee up againe from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou ſhalt increaſe my greatneſſe, and comfort mee on every ſide.

22 I will alſo praiſe thee with the Pſalterie, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I ſing with the harpe, O thou holy One of Iſrael.

16 I in the ſtrength will boldly go
of God that is the Lord:
Thy righteouſneſſe, even onely thine
I freely will record.

The third part.

17 O God! thou haſt even frõ my youth
with care inſtructed me,
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders wrought by thee,
18 Forſake me not gray-headed now,
whom age hath quite o're-come,
Till to this age I ſhew thy ſtrength,
thy power to all to come.

19 Thy righteouſnes, O God! likewiſe
is eminent to ſee,
Who haſt done many mighty things,
and who is like to thee?
20 And thou again ſhalt quicken me,
who ſhew'd me troubles ſore,
And from the deeps of th'earth below,
ſhalt me again reſtore.

21 Thou ſhalt encreaſe my greatneſſe,
who do'ſt for me provide, (Lord,
And thou ſhalt comfort too afford
to me on every ſide.
22 I thee with Pſaltery will praiſe,
thy truth my God alone,
I with the Harp to thee will ſing,
O Iſraels Holy one.

23 My

23 My lips when as I unto thee
to ſing do lift my voice;
Yea, & my ſoul which thou redeem'dſt,
both greatly ſhall rejoyce.
24 My tongue likewiſe thy righteouſnes
all day long ſhall commend,
For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
that do my hurt intend.

Psal. lxxij.

O God! to guide him, let the King
be with thy judgement ſtor'd,
And to the Kings beloved ſonne,
thy righteouſneſſe afford.
2 He ſhall thy people rightly judge,
thy poore with judgement ſtill,
3 The mountains ſhall bring people
by righteouſnes each hill. (peace,

4 Theſe of the people that are poore,
him as their judge ſhall heare,
He ſhall the needies children ſave,
in pieces tyrants teare. (due,
5 They ſhall thee fear with reverence
as long as to our ſight
The Sunne and Moon by mutuall turns,
from age to age give light.

6 He ſhall deſcend like pleaſant rain,
upon mown graſſe o're all,
Or like ſoft drops of quickning ſhowrs
on th'earth that num'rous fall.

23 My lips ſhall greatly rejoyce when I ſing unto thee: and my ſoule which thou haſt redeemed.

24 My tongue alſo ſhall talke of thy righteouſneſſe all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto ſhame, that ſeeke my hurt.

GIve the King thy Judgements, O God, and thy Righteouſneſſe unto the Kings ſonne.

2 Hee ſhall judge thy people with righteouſneſſe, and thy poor with judgement.

3 The mountains ſhall bring peace to the people, and the little hils, by righteouſneſſe.

4 Hee ſhall judge the poore of the people, he ſhall ſave the children of the needy, & ſhall breake in pieces the oppreſſor.

5 They ſhall feare thee as long as the Sunne and Moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He ſhall come downe like raine upon the mowen graſſe: as ſhowers that water the earth.

7 In his dayes shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the Moon endureth.

7 The righteous ones in all his dayes
shall flouriſh at their eaſe,
And peace while as the Moon endures,
shall them in plentie pleaſe.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river, unto the ends of the earth.

8 He ſhall command from ſea to ſea
(his power ſo farre extends)
And from the river every way
of th'earth unto the ends.

9 They that dwell in the wilderneſſe shall bow before him: and his enemies shall licke the duſt.

9 They that amidſt vaſt deſarts dwell,
before his face ſhall bow,
His enemies ſhall kiſſe the duſt,
and homage humbly vow.

10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and of the Iles ſhall bring preſents: the Kings of Sheba and Seba ſhall offer gifts.

10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iſles,
by preſents friendly prove;
From Sheba, and from Seba Kings,
by gifts ſhall court his love.

11 Yea, all kings ſhall fall downe before him: all nations ſhall ſerve him.

11 Yea, all the Kings ſhall him before
fall down with reverence low,
And all the nations him to ſerve,
ſhall their obedience ſhow.

The ſecond part.

12 For he ſhall deliver the needy when he cryeth: the poore alſo, and him that hath no helper.

12 For he ſhall ſave the needy one,
when he to him doth call,
The poore alſo, and him that hath
no helper elſe at all.

13 He ſhall the poore and needy ſpare,
that him they yet may ſerve,
And of all them that needy are,
he ſhall the ſouls preſerve.

13 He ſhall ſpare the poore and needy, and ſhall ſave the ſoules of the needy.

14 From

14 From violence and fraud, their ſouls
ſhall be by him redeem'd,
The bloud of them before his eyes,
ſhall pretious be eſteem'd.

15 And he ſhall live, and gold to him
from Sheba ſhall be rais'd;
He ſhall be pray'd for at all times,
and daily ſhall be prais'd.

16 There ſhall of corn into the earth,
a little handfull lye,
Upon the verie barren tops
of mountains that are high.
Whoſe fruit ſhall ſhake like Lebanon,
and who in Cities ſtay,
They like the graſſe upon the earth,
ſhall flouriſh everie way.

17 His name for ever ſhall endure,
and laſt while Sunne we ſee;
All nations ſhall him bleſſed call,
man bleſt in him ſhall be.

18 Now bleſſed be the Lord our God,
even Iſraels mighty God,
Who onely doth true wonders work,
which are renown'd abroad.

19 Bleſt ever be his glorious name,
and let his glory fill
The ſpatious earth in everie part:
ſo be, ſo be it ſtill.

The Prayers of David *the ſonne of* Ieſſe *are ended.*

14 He ſhall redeem their ſoule from deceit and violence: and precious ſhall their bloud be in his ſight.

15 And hee ſhall live, and to him ſhall be given of the gold of Sheba; prayer alſo ſhall be made for him continually, and daily ſhal he be praiſed.

16 There ſhall be an handfull of corne in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof ſhal ſhake like Lebanon, and they of the citie ſhall flouriſh like graſſe of the earth.

17 His name ſhall endure for ever: his name ſhall be continued as long as the Sun: and men ſhall be bleſſed in him; all nations ſhall call him bleſſed.

18 Bleſſed be the Lord God, the God of Iſrael, who onely doth wō rous things

19 And bleſſed be his glorious Name for ever, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

20 The prayers of David the ſonne of Ieſſe are ended.

Evening Prayer.

TRuely God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a cleane heart.

2 But as for mee, my feet were almost gone: my steps had wel-nigh slipt.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firme.

5 They are not in trouble as other men: neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chaine: violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatnesse: they have more then heart could wish.

Psal. lxxiij.

GOd truly unto Israel
is ever good and kinde,
Even unto such as inwardly
he clean in heart doth finde.

2 But as for me, my staggering feet
to stand could scarce prevail,
And little wanted but my steps
did altogether fail.

3 For I them envi'd, who themselves
to foolishnesse did give; (course,
When I perceiv'd their prosperous
who wickedly did live.

4 For in the death of such as these,
no bands at all are found,
But their full strength (no way decai'd)
doth still continue sound.

5 From all the toils of mortall men,
they seeme to live secure;
And with the rest of men below,
no plague at all endure.

6 And therfore pride to compasse them,
they as a chain do beare,
And violence to cover them,
they as a garment weare.

7 Their eyes for fatnesse bursting out,
do vigorously shine; (thoughts,
The successe doth transcend their
what ever they design.

8 They

8 They are corrupted, and in words
they wickedly forth break;
In what oppreſſion doth concern,
they loftily do ſpeak.

8 They are corrupt, and ſpeake wickedly concerning oppreſſion: they ſpeake loftily.

9 Moſt fooliſhly againſt the heavens
their mouth to ſet they dare,
And their vain tongue doth freely walk
throughout the earth each where.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heavēs; & their tōgue walketh throughout the earth.

10 His people therefore hither come
from all the parts about,
And from a cup that's full, to them
the waters are wrung out.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

The ſecond part.

11 And how is it that God doth know,
they ſay moſt wickedly,
And is there knowledge to be found,
in him that is moſt high?

11 And they ſay, How doth GOD know? and is there knowledge in the moſt High?

12 Behold, theſe are the wicked ones
that do the Lord diſpleaſe,
Who in the world with wealth en-
live proſperouſly at eaſe. (creas'd,

12 Behold, theſe are the ungodly: who proſper in the world, they increaſe in riches.

13 I verily to cleanſe my heart,
did needleſly take pain,
And I in innocencie too
have waſh'd my hands in vain.

13 Verily I have cleanſed my heart in vaine, and waſhed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long I have been
expoſed plagu'd to be,
And every morning ſome new croſſe
hath come to chaſten me.

14 For all the day long have I beene plagued, and chaſtened every morning.

15 But if I ſay, I thus will ſpeak,
behold where this would tend,
Thy childrens generation much
I thereby ſhould offend;

16 When this I thought to know, then it
too painfull was for me,

17 Till to Gods holy houſe I went,
then I their end did ſee.

18 Moſt certainly thou didſt them ſet
in ſlipperie places all, (thee,
And mad'ſt them headlongſt thrown by
into deſtruction fall.

19 How are they ſuddenly become
ſad deſolations prey?
They in a moment leave to be,
and melt with fear away.

20 As is a dream, O Lord! when one
from ſleeping doth awake,
So thou awaking, no account
ſhalt of their image make; (thoughts

21 My heart diſtracted with thoſe
was wholly ſeaz'd with grief,
And from ſore pricking in my reins,
I could finde no relief.

The third part.

22 So fooliſh then and ignorant,
I found my ſelf to be,
That I was as a very beaſt,
when coming before thee.

15 If I ſay, I will ſpeake thus: behold, I ſhould offend againſt the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it was too painefull for me.

17 Untill I went into the Sanctuary of God; then underſtood I their end.

18 Surely thou didſt ſet them in ſlippery places: thou caſtedſt them downe into deſtruction.

19 How are they brought into deſolation as in a moment? they are utterly conſumed with terrors.

20 As a dreame when one awaketh; ſo, O Lord! when thou awakeſt thou ſhalt deſpiſe their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reines.

22 So fooliſh was I, and ignorant: I was as a beaſt before thee.

23 Yet

23 Yet neretheleſſe I ſurely am
continually with thee,
And thou by my right hand alwayes,
haſt firmly holden me.

24 Thy ſacred counſell I from thee
to be my guide ſhall have,
And thou into thy glory me
ſhalt afterward receive.
25 Whom is it that I have in heaven,
ſave thee, O Lord! alone?
And on the earth, whom I deſire
beſides thee, there is none.

26 My fainting heart, and my weak fleſh
do fail, but of my heart,
God is the ſtrength, and portion ſtill,
that ſhall not from me part.
27 For, lo, they that from thee are far,
ſhall ruin'd come to be,
And thou them wholly haſt deſtroy'd,
that whoring go from thee.

28 But as for me, I hold it good,
that I neere God repaire,
I truſt in thee (Lord God) that I
may all thy works declare.

PSAL. lxxiiij.

O Why our God, for evermore
haſt thou rejected us?
Why ſmoaks thy wrath againſt the
of thine own paſture thus. (ſheep

23 Nevertheleſſe, I am continually with thee: thou haſt holden mee by my right hand.

24 Thou ſhalt guide mee with thy counſell: and afterward receive mee to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I deſire beſides thee.

26 My fleſh and my heart faileth: but God is the ſtrength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For loe, they that are farre from thee, ſhall periſh: thou haſt deſtroyed all them that goe a whoring from thee.

28 But it is good for me to draw neer to God: I have put my truſt in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy workes.

O God why haſt thou caſt us off for ever? why doth thine anger ſmoke againſt the ſheepe of thy paſture?

2 Remember thy Congregation which thou hast purchased of old: the rod of thine inheritance which thou hast redeemed, this mount Sion: wherein thou hast dwelt.

2 The Congregation that is thine,
in thy remembrance hold,
Which thou in mercie for thy self
hast purchased of old.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
Even this mount Sion, where thou hadst
thy dwelling in time past.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetuall desolations: even all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the Sanctuary.

3 To desolations infinite,
lift up thy feet now soone,
Even in thy Sanctuary, all
that th'enemy hath done.

4 Thine enemies roare in the midst of thy Congregations: they set up their ensignes for signes.

4 Thy foes amidst thy Synagogues
do roare before thy face,
And there for signes their ensignes fix,
as in a conquer'd place;

5 A man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees

5 Each man of them acquir'd renown,
as he his strength imploy'd,
Whil'st sharpest axes lifted up,
the thickest trees destroy'd.

6 But now they breake down the carved worke thereof at once, with axes and hammers.

6 But now the curious carved works
which did Arts beauty show,
With axes and with hammers crush'd,
most rudely they o're-throw.

7 They have cast fire into thy Sanctuary, they have defiled by casting down, the dwelling place of thy Name to the ground

7 Thy sanctuary they have fir'd,
they it defil'd, confound
And cast the dwelling of thy name
down headlong to the ground.

The

The ſecond part.

8 They ſaid in heart, let us deſtroy
together all their band;
They all the ſynagogues of God
have burnt up in the land.

9 Our ſignes we ſee not, there's no more
a Prophet us among,
And there is not ſo much as one
that can diſcern how long.

10 O God! how long ſhall th'enemy
afflict us thus with ſhame?
And ſhall our adverſary ſtill
blaſpheme thy ſacred name? (hand?

11 Why do'ſt thou thus with-draw thy
even thy right hand reſtrain?
Out of thy boſome for our good,
pluck out the ſame again.

12 For, lo, God, is my King of old,
that rules me by his will,
Even in the midſt of all the earth,
ſalvation working ſtill.

13 Thou mad'ſt the ſea by thy great
divided all to be, (ſtrength,
And in the waters, Dragons heads
were broken all by thee.

14 The Leviathans heads by thee,
in pieces broken fell:
Thou him for meat to people gav'ſt,
that did in deſarts dwell.

15 Thou

8 They ſaid in their hearts, let us deſtroy them together: they have burnt up all the Synagogues of God in the land.

9 We ſee not our ſignes, there is no more any Prophet, neither is there among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long ſhall the adverſary reproach? ſhall the enemy blaſpheme thy Name for ever?

11 Why withdraweſt thou thy hand, even thy right hand? plucke it out of thy boſome.

12 For God is my King of old; working ſalvation in the mideſt of the earth.

13 Thou didſt divide the Sea by thy ſtrength: thou brakeſt the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakeſt the heads of Leviathan in pieces, and gaveſt him to bee meat to the people inhabiting the wilderneſſe.

15 Thou didſt the fountain cleave, and
that did in ſtreams abound: (ſtoud
Thou dri'dſt the mightie rivers up,
even to the verie ground.

The third part.

16 The cheerfull day belongs to thee,
to thee the gloomy night;
Thou with the comfortable Sunne
prepared haſt the light.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth
haſt ſtabliſh'd in due forms, (ſtowrs,
Thou mad'ſt the ſummer ſmile with
the winter frown with ſtormes.

18 Remember this that th'enemie
reproaching (Lord) durſt blame,
And that the fooliſh people all,
blaſphemed have thy name.

19 O! of thy turtle dove the ſoul,
let not the wicked have,
The congregation of the poore
do not for ever leave.

20 Have to the Covenant reſpect,
for of the earth each where
The places dark for crueltie,
with dwellings ſtored are.

21 O let not them that are oppreſt,
return again with ſhame,
But let the poore and needy ones
ſtill praiſe thy ſacred name.

22 Ariſe,

15 Thou didſt cleave the fountaine and the ſtoud: thou driedſt up mighty rivers.

16 The day is thine, the night alſo is thine: thou haſt prepared the light and the Sunne.

17 Thou haſt ſet all the borders of the earth: thou haſt made Summer & Winter.

18 Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, O Lord! and that the fooliſh people have blaſphemed thy Name.

19 O deliver not the ſoule of thy Turtle dove unto the multitude of the wicked, forget not the congregation of thy poore for ever.

20 Have reſpect unto the Covenant: for the darke places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

21 O let not the oppreſſed returne aſhamed: let the poore and needy praiſe thy Name.

22 Ariſe, O God! plead thine own cauſe,
that it may cleared be;
Remember how the fooliſh man
each day reproacheth thee;
23 Forget not of thy foes the voice,
the tumult of them ſtill
That riſe 'gainſt thee, continually
encreaſeth to do ill.

22 Ariſe, O God! plead thine owne cauſe, remember how the fooliſh man reproacheth thee daily.

23 Forget not the voyce of thine enemies: the tumult of thoſe that riſe up againſt thee increaſeth continually.

Psal. lxxv.

TO thee, O God! we give due thanks,
we give due thanks to thee,
For that thy wondrous works declare
thy name moſt neare to be.
2 The Congregation unto me,
when as receive I ſhall,
Then uprightly in everie thing
I will be judge o're all.

Morning Prayer.

VNto thee, O God! do we giue thāks, unto thee doe wee give thankes: for that thy Name is neere, thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I ſhall receive the congregation, I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all that do therein
inhabitants remain,
Are quite diſſolv'd, but I thereof
the pillars do ſuſtain.
4 I ſaid unto them that were fools,
deal fooliſhly no more,
And to the wicked, lift not up
the horn as oft before.

3 The earth, and all the inhabitants therof are diſſolved: I beare up the pillars it it. Selah.

4 I ſaid unto the fooles, Deale not fooliſhly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn.

5 Your horn preſumptuouſly on high,
from lifting up abſtain;
And with ſtiffe necks too ſtubbornly,
from ſpeaking more refrain:

5 Lift not up your horn on high: ſpeake not with a ſtiffe neck.

6 For,

6 For promotion commeth neither from the East, nor from the West, nor from the South.

6 For, lo, promotion that so much
is coveted by some,
It neither from the East nor West,
nor from the South doth come.

7 But God is the Judge: hee putteth down one, and setteth up another.

7 But God himself is onely Iudge,
who every thing doth try,
And he (when pleas'd) doth presse one
and raise another high. (down,

8 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full of mixture, and he powreth out of the same: but the dregs therof al the wicked of the earth shall wring thē out, and drinke them.

8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,
the wine is red throughout;
It full of mixture is, and he
doth of the same poure out.

But wicked men shall drink the dregs
which they themselves out wring,

9 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Iacob.

9 But I will still declare, and praise
to Iacobs God will sing.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; but the hornes of the righteous shall be exalted.

10 Of wicked men the haughty horns
shall be cut off by me,
But of the righteous ones, the horns
shall all exalted be.

Psal. lxxvj.

IN Judah is God known: his Name is great in Israel.

IN Iudah God is known, his name
in Israel is great,

2 In Salem also is his Tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Sion.

2 In Salem he hath plac'd his Tent,
and Sion is his seat.

3 There brake he the arrowes of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battell. Selah.

3 The arrows of the threatning bow,
by him were broken there;
The target, sword, and battell too,
by him all broken were.

4 Thou

4 Thou art more glorious to behold,
excelling every way,
Then are the mountains moſt renown'd,
and eminent for prey.

4 Thou art more glorious and excellent then the mountaines of prey.

5 The moſt couragious all are ſpoil'd,
ſleep hath ſurpris'd their bands;
The men of ſtrength amaz'dly dull,
have now not found their hands.

5 The ſtout hearted are ſpoyled, they have ſlept their ſleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 O thou that art of Iacob God!
when as rebuk'd by thee,
By ſleep (as dead) both ſtraight ſurpris'd
the horſe and chariot be.

6 At thy tebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horſe are caſt into a dead ſleepe.

7 Thus thou, even thou art to be fear'd
by all that know thy might;
And when thine anger kindled is,
who can abide thy ſight?

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared, and who may ſtand in thy ſight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou did'ſt cauſe judgement to be heard
from heaven in every eare,
The earth (as wondring) ſilent ſtood,
and ſtupified with fear.

8 Thou diddeſt cauſe judgement to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was ſtill.

9 When God to judgement did ariſe,
exactly to obſerve,
Of all the earth, thoſe that were meek,
that he might them preſerve.

9 When God aroſe to judgement: to ſave all the meeke of the earth. Selah.

10 Even by the very wrath of man,
thou ſhalt due praiſe attain,
And the remainder too of wrath,
thou quickly ſhalt reſtrain.

10 Surely the wrath of man ſhall praiſe thee: the remainder of wrath ſhalt thou reſtraine.

11 Vow

11 Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God; let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of Princes: hee is terrible to the Kings of the earth.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all that about him be,
To him that justly should be fear'd,
to bring your gifts agree.

12 The sp'rit of them that Princes are,
by him cut off shall be,
And to the Kings of all the earth,
most terrible is he.

PSAL. lxxvij.

I Cryed unto God with my voyce: even unto God with my voyce, and hee gave eare unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord; my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soule refused to be comforted.

3 I remembred God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speake.

5 I have considered the dayes of old; the yeares of ancient times.

I Unto God whil'st sorely griev'd,
my voice with cries did send;
Yea, with my voice to God I cri'd,
and he his eare did lend.

2 I in my day of trouble sought
the Lord; my sore did runne
While it was night, and ceased not,
my soul did comfort shunne.

3 Then I remember did my God,
and troubled did remain;
My sprite within me was o're-whelm'd,
and grief made me complain,

4 And thou do'st like wise make mine eyes
continually to wake,
So strangely troubled now I am,
I have no power to speak.

5 The times from all antiquitie,
I weigh with them that be,
And all the ages that are past,
presented are to me;

6 My

6 My ſong even in the ſilent night,
I to remembrance call,
I commune with my heart, my ſprite
ſearch'd carefully withall.

7 And will the Lord us wholly now
caſt off for evermore,
Will he not favourable be,
as he hath beene before?
8 And is his mercie ſo clean gone,
no hope to be reliev'd?
And is the promiſe that he made,
no more to be beleev'd?

9 And hath the mightie God forgot
how to extend his grace,
And have his tender mercies all
to anger now giv'n place?
10 And this (I ſaid) my weakneſſe is,
but yet the yeares I ſtill
Of his right hand that is moſt high,
with care remember will.

The ſecond part.

11 I of the Lord remember will,
the works ſo often told,
I certainly remember will
thy wonders wrought of old.
12 I likewiſe, Lord, will meditate
on all that thou haſt wrought,
And I will freely talk of that
which thou to paſſe haſt brought.

6 I call to remembrance my ſong in the night: I commune with mine owne heart, and my ſpirit made diligent ſearch.

7 Will the Lord caſt off for ever? and will hee be favourable no more?

8 Is his mercy cleane gone for ever? doth his promiſe fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to bee gracious? hath hee in anger ſhut up his tender mercies? Selah.

10 And I ſaid, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the yeares of the right hand of the moſt High.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: ſurely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate alſo of all thy work, and talke of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the Sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doſt wonders; thou haſt declared thy ſtrength among the people.

15 Thou haſt with thine arme redeemed thy people, the ſons of Jacob and Joſeph. Selah.

16 The waters ſaw thee, O God! the waters ſaw thee: they were afraid; the depths alſo were troubled.

17 The clouds powred out water, the skies ſent out a ſound; thine arrowes alſo went abroad.

18 The voyce of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightned the world, the earth trembled and ſhook.

19 Thy way is in the Sea, and thy path in the great waters; and thy footſteps are not known.

13 Thy ſanctuary, O our God!
doth ſtill contain thy way:
Who is ſo great a God, as is
the God whom we obey?

14 Thou art the wonder-working God,
with none to be compar'd,
Among the people many times
thou haſt thy ſtrength declar'd.

15 Thou of thy people, by thine arme,
haſt the redeemer prov'd
Of Iacob, and of Ioſephs ſonnes,
who were by thee belov'd.

16 The waters did, O God! ſee thee,
the waters did ſee thee:
They were afraid, and even the deeps
all troubled came to be.

17 The water from the burſted clouds,
ſtraight pour'd out did abound,
Thine arrows too did go abroad,
the skies ſent out a ſound.

18 Thy thunders voice along'ſt the heaven,
a mightie noiſe did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
and trembling earth did ſhake.

19 Thy way in the vaſt ocean is,
a path thou of thine own
Haſt in the waters great, and yet
thy foot-ſteps are not known.

20 Thou

20 Thou did'ſt thy people ſafely leade,
like to a flock at large,
By Moſes, and by Aarons hand,
who had of them the charge.

PSAL. lxxviij.

GIve, O my people, ſtraight your eare,
unto my law divine,
And to the words flow from my mouth,
your earneſt eares encline.

2 I will my mouth now open in
a parable of worth,
And I dark ſayings utter will,
which times of old gave forth.

3 Even things that we have oft times heard,
and evidently known,
Which by our fathers unto us
have been exactly ſhown;

4 We from their race & times to come,
will no way have them hid,
But wil expreſſe Gods praiſe & ſtrength
and what great works he did.

5 His league he did in Iacob earſt,
his law in Iſrael place,
Which he our fathers will'd to tell
to their ſucceeding race;

6 The generation yet to come,
that it the ſame might know,
Even the unborn who ſhould ariſe,
and to their heirs them ſhow.

20 Thou leddeſt thy people like a flocke, by the hand of Moſes and Aaron.

Evening Prayer.

GIve eare, O my people, to my Law: incline your eares to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter darke ſayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and knowne: and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide them from their children, ſhewing to the generation to come, the praiſes of the Lord: and his ſtrength and his wonderfull workes that hee hath done.

5 For hee eſtabliſhed a Teſtimony in Jacob, and appointed a Law in Iſrael which he commanded our fathers: that they ſhould make them knowne to their children.

6 That the generatiō to come might know them, even the children which ſhould be born: who ſhould ariſe and declare them to their children:

7 That they might ſet their hope in God, and not forget the workes of God: but keepe his Commandements,

8 And might not be as their fathers, a ſtubborne and rebellious generation, a generation that ſet not their heart aright: and whoſe ſpirit was not ſtedfaſt with God.

9 The children of Ephraim being armed, and carrying bowes, turned backe in the day of battell.

10 They kept not the covenãt of God: and refuſed to walke in his Law:

11 And forgat his workes: & his wonders that hee had ſhewed them.

12 Marveilous things did he in the ſight of their fathers: in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the Sea, and cauſed them to paſſe thorough: and he made the waters to ſtand as an heape.

7 That they might place their hope in
and not his works forget, (God,
But his Commandements to keep,
their whole affections ſet,
8 And might not like their fathers prove
a ſtubborn rebell-race,
That ſet not right their heart, who God
not firmly did embrace.

9 Al Ephraims off-ſpring bearing bows,
and with their arms arrai'd,
Did in the day of battell turn
moſt baſely back afraid;
10 They did not keep Gods covenant,
but did from him withdraw,
And wickedly refus'd to walk
according to his law.

The ſecond part.

11 And they had all his glorious works
forgot, as no more known,
And all thoſe wondrous works of his,
which he to them had ſhown;
12 Things wõdrous in their fathers ſight
were done by his ſtrong hand,
Even in the field of Zoan earſt,
in Ægypts fertile land.

13 He did divide the very ſea
for paſſage to his band,
And he the liquid waters made
as in a heap to ſtand.

14 All

14 All day he likewiſe by a cloud,
their courſe directed right,
And all the night when it was dark,
by fire did give them light.

15 He in the wilderneſſe the rocks,
made all aſunder ſhrink, (deeps,
And gave them thence, as from great
abundantly to drink;
16 He likewiſe from the ſolid rock,
made mighty ſtreams to flow,
And waters pour'd in plentie down,
did ſtraight like rivers grow.

17 And they obdured in their hearts,
yet did the more tranſgreſſe,
Even by provoking the moſt high
amidſt the wilderneſſe; (God,
18 And in their heart they tempting
him highly did diſpleaſe,
By ſeeking curiouſly for food,
their appetite to pleaſe.

19 Yea, even againſt God did they
they ſaid (diſtruſting thus) (ſpeak,
Can God amidſt the wilderneſſe
a table furniſh us? (out,
20 He ſmote the rock, lo, ſtreams guſh'd
and waters drown'd the field;
Can he give alſo bread, or fleſh
unto his people yeeld?

14 In the day time alſo hee led them with a cloud: and all the night with a light of fire,

15 Hee clave the rockes in the wilderneſſe: and gave them drinke as out of the great depths.

16 Hee brought ſtreames alſo out of the rock, and cauſed waters to run downe like rivers.

17 And they ſinned yet more againſt him: by provoking the moſt High in the wilderneſſe.

18 And they tempted God in their heart: by asking meat for their luſt.

19 Yea, they ſpake againſt God they ſaid, Can God furniſh a table in the wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſmote the rocke, that the waters guſhed out, and the ſtreames overflowed; can hee give bread alſo? can he provide fleſh for his people?

The third part.

21 Therefore the Lord heard this, and was wroth, ſo a fire was kindled againſt Jacob, and anger alſo came up againſt Iſrael.

21 The Lord this heard, and therefore
did kindle up a fire (wroth
'Gainſt Iacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
incenſed was his ire,

22 Becauſe they beleeved not in God: and truſted not in his ſalvation:

22 Becauſe through infidelitie,
they not in God beleev'd,
Nor did in his ſalvation truſt,
that them ſo oft releev'd.

23 Though he had commaunded the clouds from above: and opened the dores of heaven:

23 Though from above miraculouſly
he did the clouds command,
And even the very doores of heaven,
made open ſtraight to ſtand.

24 And had rained downe Manna upon them to eate, and had given them of the corne of heaven.

24 And Manna had above their hopes
rain'd down for them to eat,
And had a harveſt from the heaven,
of corn given them for meat.

25 Man did eate Angels food: he ſent them meat to the full.

25 Then mortall man was fed with that,
which was for Angels good;
He for their voyage furniſh'd them
abundantly with food. (vens

26 Hee cauſed an Eaſt winde to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the South winde.

26 The Eaſtern winds along'ſt the hea-
enforc'd, did them obſerve,
And by his power he did conſtrain
the Southern winde to ſerve.

27 He rained fleſh alſo upon them as duſt: and feathered fowles like as the ſand of the Sea.

27 On them he rain'd a ſhower of fleſh,
like duſt upon the ground,
And feathered fowls as thick as ſands,
which ſeas do bed and bound.

28 He

28 He made it fall amidſt their camp,
not to be ſought without
The very tents where they did lodge,
it compaſſ'd round about.

29 So did they plentifully eat,
and ſatisfied all were,
For he to them, what they deſir'd,
afforded freely there,

30 Yet they were not eſtrang'd from (what
they luſted for ſo much, (mouthes
But whil'ſt the meat within their
did yet their pallats touch.

31 The wrath of God upon them came,
and kill'd their fatteſt ones,
And made even Iſraels choſen men,
give forth their dying grones.

32 But for all this they (ſinning ſtill)
their God ſo good did grieve,
For all the wonders that he wrought,
could not make them beleeve.

The fourth part.

33 And for this cauſe in vanity,
he did conſume their dayes,
And all the yeares they had to live,
in trouble many wayes.

34 But even as he was killing them,
they ſought him and return'd,
And early after God enquir'd,
while as his wrath thus burn'd.

28 And he let it fall in the midſt of their campe, round about their habitations.

29 So they did eate, and were well filled: for hee gave them their owne deſire.

30 They were not eſtranged ffom their luſt: but while their meat was yet in their mouthes,

31 The wrath of God came upon thē, and ſlew the fatteſt of them: and ſmote downe the choſen men of Iſrael.

32 For all this they ſinned ſtill: and beleeved not for his wondrous workes.

33 Therfore their dayes did hee conſume in vanity, and their yeeres in trouble.

34 When hee ſlew thē, then they ſought him: and they returned and enquired early after God.

35 And they remembred that God was their rocke: and the high God their redeemer.

36 Nevertheleſſe, they did flatter him with their mouth: and they lyed unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him: neither were they ſtedfaſt in his Covenant.

38 But hee being full of compaſſion, forgave their iniquity, and deſtroyed them not; yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not ſtirre up all his wrath.

39 For he remembred that they were but fleſh; a winde that paſſeth away, and commeth not againe.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderneſſe, and grieve him in the deſart?

41 Yea, they turned backe and tempted God: and limited the holy One of Iſrael.

35 And they remembred then, that God
was wont their rock to be,
And their redeemer the high God
that onely could them free;
36 Yet for all this with flattering lips,
they to deceive him ſtriv'd,
And with their tongues perfidiouſly,
they lyes to him contriv'd.

37 For ſtill their heart to follow him,
was not ſincerely ſet:
Not conſtant to his Covenant,
they did the ſame forget;
38 But he in mercy did forgive
their ſinnes, them not deſtroy'd,
Yea, oft his anger turn'd away,
his wrath not all imploy'd.

39 For he remembred that they were
but fleſh, both frail and vain,
Like to a winde that blows away
and will not come again;
40 How oft was he provok'd by them
amidſt the wilderneſſe,
And whil'ſt they in the deſart were,
griev'd at their wickedneſſe.

41 Yea, many times they turned back,
and God did fondly tempt;
And Iſraels moſt holy One,
to limit did attempt;

42 They

42 They never call'd to mind the pow'r
of his Almighty hand,
Nor yet the day when freed from foes,
he made them safe to stand.

42 They remembred not his hand: nor the day when he delivered them from the enemy:

The fifth part.

43 How he such memorable signes
had earst in Ægypt wrought,
And wonders that in Zoans field,
by him to passe were brought;

43 How hee had wrought his signes in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And he the rivers that were cleare,
did change to horrid bloud,
So that they wholly did abhorre
to drink of any floud.

44 And had turned their rivers into bloud: and their flouds that they could not drinke.

45 He them among strange sorts of flies
them to devoure did send, (frogs,
And crawling swarms of loathsome
which brought them to their end.

45 He sent divers sorts of flyes among them, which deuoured them: and frogs which destroyed thē.

46 To caterpillers, vermine vile,
he did their encrease give,
Their labour to the locust too,
by which they hop'd to live.

46 Hee gave also their increase unto the caterpillar: and their labour unto the locust.

47 By hail that he had poured down,
their Vines were wholly lost,
And their eye-pleasing sicamores,
were spoiled by the frost;

47 Hee destroyed their vines with haile: and their Sycamore trees with frost

48 He to the hail most horrible,
their cattell gave away,
And to destroying thunder-bolts,
he made their flocks a prey.

48 He gave up their cattell also to the haile; & their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

49 His

49 His wrath and indignations height,
he did upon them caſt,
By ſending angels that were ill,
amongſt them at the laſt. (ſoul
50 He for his wrath made way, their
he ſuffered not to live,
But o're unto the peſtilence,
their very life did give.

51 And all that firſt were brought to
he ſmote in Pharaohs land, (light
And in the tents of Ham the chief,
wherein their ſtrength did ſtand.
52 But his own people made like ſheep
go forth on every ſide,
And them amidſt the wilderneſſe,
like to a flock did guide.

The ſixth part.

53 And he them ſafely did conduct,
whom nothing did affright,
But roaring ſeas o'rewhelm'd their foes,
a mirrour of his might.
54 His ſanctuaries borders neare,
he brought them to remain,
Even to the mountain moſt eſteem'd,
which his right hand did gain.

55 He did caſt forth the heathniſh troups
before their face deſt roy'd,
And did by line divide the land,
which Iſraels Tribes enjoy'd;

56 Yet

49 Hee caſt upon them the fierceneſſe of his anger, wrath and indignation and trouble, by ſending evill angels among them.

50 He made a way to his anger, he ſpared not their ſoule from death: but gave their life over to the peſtilence.

51 And ſmote all the firſt borne in Egypt: the chiefe of their ſtrength in the tebernacles of Ham:

52 But made his owne people to goe forth like ſheep: and guided them in the wilderneſſe like a flocke.

53 And hee led them on ſafely, ſo that they feared not: but the Sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his Sanctuary: even to this mountain which his right hand had purchaſed.

55 He caſt out the heathen alſo before them, and divided them an inheritance by line: and made the tribes of Iſraell to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet did they tempt, and did provoke
the God that is moſt high,
And to his teſtimonies right,
did not themſelves apply.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the moſt High God: and kept not his teſtimonies:

57 But they turn'd back, & falſly dealt,
as did their ſyres of old,
Like to a bow that doth deceive,
and no true ayme can hold.

57 But turned backe, and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aſide like a deceitfull bow.

58 For they by their high places oft,
his wrath provoked had,
And by their graven images,
him to be jealous made.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places: and moved him to jealouſie with their graven images.

59 Now when as God did heare of this,
he was to anger mov'd,
And Iſrael greatly did abhorre,
that him ſo oft had prov'd,

59 When God heard this, hee was wroth, and greatly abhorred Iſrael:

60 So that of Shiloh he forſook
the Tabernacle then,
The Tent which for himſelf he had
eſtabliſh'd among men.

60 So that he forſooke the Tabernacle of Shiloh: the tent which hee placed among men,

61 And did deliver up his ſtrength,
in bondage to abide,
His glory to the hand of foes,
a prey to proſp'ring pride;

61 And delivered his ſtrength into captivity: and his glory into the enemies hand.

62 He gave his people likewiſe over
to the deſtroying ſword,
And with his own inheritance,
then angrie was the Lord.

62 Hee gave his people over alſo unto the ſword: & was wroth with his inheritance.

The seventh part.

63 The fire consumed their yong men: and their maidens were not given to marriage.

63 Their yong men by the raging fire,
were to confusion brought,
Their daintie Virgins vilified,
were not for marriage sought.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword: & their widowes made no lamentation.

64 Their Priests though dignified so much,
straight by the sword did fal,
Their widows stupified with grief,
did not bemoane at all.

65 Then the Lord awaked as one out of sleepe: and like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

65 As one that had been fast asleep,
then did the Lord awake,
Or, like a man that mightie is,
whom wine to shout doth make.

66 And hee smote his enemies in the hinder parts: hee put them to a perpetuall reproach.

66 And of his foes the hinder parts
he smote in everie place,
And upon them perpetually,
he did impose disgrace.

67 Moreover hee refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

67 Yea, he the tabernacle too
of Ioseph did refuse,
And even of Ephraim, though strong,
the Tribe he would not chuse;

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Sion which he loved.

68 But he of Iuda chose the Tribe
to be the rest above,
And Sions Mount that sacred place
which he did dearly love.

69 And hee built his Sanctuary like high palaces: like the earth which he hath established for ever.

69 And he his sanctuary built
like palaces for height,
Like th'earth, which he establish'd hath,
for ever by his might.

70 Of David that his ſervant was,
a choiſe he earſt did make,
And from the folds from keeping ſheep
him forth did kindely take.

71 He rais'd him up frõ following ewes,
which did their yong ones breed,
That Iſrael his inheritance,
and Iacob he might feed.
72 So them he fed according to
his hearts integritie,
And he his hands that skilfull were,
to guide them did apply.

70 He choſe David alſo his ſervant, and tooke him from the ſheep-folds:

71 From following the ewes great with young, hee brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Iſrael his inheritãce.
72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart: and guided them by the skilfulneſſe of his hands.

Psal. lxxix.

NOw thine inheritance, O God!
to heathens is betrai'd,
Thy houſe defil'd, Ieruſalem
they all on heaps have laid.
The bodies of thy ſervants they
to fowls for food did yeeld,
And of thy Saints the pretious fleſh
to beaſts in every field.

3 Their bloud about Ieruſalem,
they ſhed like water have,
And there was not ſo much as one
that would give them a grave;
4 The neighbouring States upbraiding (us,
diſdainfully do flout;
We are a butte for bitter ſcorn,
to all that are about.

Morning Prayer.

O God! the heathen are come into thine inheritance, thy holy Temple have they defiled: they have layd Jeruſalem on heapes.
2 The dead bodies of thy ſervants have they given to be meat unto the fowles of the heaven: the fleſh of thy Saints unto the beaſts of the earth.
3 Their bloud have they ſhed like water round about Jeruſalem: and there was none to bury them.
4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours: a ſcorne and deriſion to them that are round about us.

5 How

5 How long, Lord wilt thou bee angry, for ever? ſhall thy jealouſie burne like fire?

6 Powre out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not knowne thee, and upon the kingdomes that have not called upon thy Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob: and laid waſte his dwelling place.

8 O remember not againſt us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies ſpeedily prevent us: for wee are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy Name: and deliver us, and purge away our ſinnes for thy Names ſake.

10 Wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay, Where is their God? let him bee knowne among the heathen in our ſight, by the revenging of the bloud of thy ſervants which is ſhed.

11 Let the ſighing of the priſoner come before thee, according to the greatneſſe of thy power: preſerve thou thoſe that are appointed to dye.

5 How long, O Lord! and wilt thou be
for ever angry thus?
And ſhall thy jealouſie ſtill burn
like to a fire 'gainſt us?
6 Upon the heathens poure thy wrath,
who know not thee at all,
And on thoſe kingdomes, on thy name,
that have not daign'd to call.

7 For they thy Iacob to devoure,
have ſpar'd in no degree,
But made the place where he did dwell,
all deſolate to be;
8 Remember not 'gainſt us the ſinnes
which formerly we wrought;
Let mercies us with ſpeed prevent,
for we moſt low are brought.

9 O God of our ſalvation, help
for thy names ſake we pray,
Deliver us for thy names ſake,
and purge our ſinnes away; (God:
10 Why ſay the heathen where's their
let him 'mongſt them be known,
Whil'ſt in our ſight thou doſt revenge
the bloud-ſhed of thine own.

11 The captives ſighing, let it come
before thee, and thoſe ſave,
According to thy power, that are
appointed for the grave.

12 Lord,

12 Lord, in our neighbours boſomes
let ſeven-fold rendred be,(ſtraight
That vile reproach, by which, O Lord!
they have reproached thee.

12 And render unto our neighbours ſeven fold into their boſome, their reproach wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord!

13 So we thy people, and thy flock
thee thank for ever will,
And to all generations too,
ſhall ſhew thy praiſe forth ſtill.

13 So we thy people, and ſheep of thy paſture, will give thee thanks for ever: wee will ſhew forth thy praiſe to all generations.

Psal. lxxx.

HEare Iſraels Shepheard, like a flock
that leadeſt Ioſeph out,
Thou that 'twixt Cherubims doſt dwel,
in brightneſſe ſhine about;
2 In Ephraims, in Benjamins,
and in Manaſſes ſight,
Stir up thy ſtrength, and quickly come
and ſave us by thy might.

GIve eare, O Shepheard of Iſrael, thou that leadeſt Joſeph like a flock, thou that dwelleſt betweene the Cherubims, ſhine forth.
2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, and Manaſſeh, ſtir up thy ſtrength, and come and ſave us.

3 O thou that onely art our God,
turn us again to thee;
Cauſe thou thy face to ſhine on us,
and ſo we ſav'd ſhall be. (thou,
4 Lord God of hoſts how long wilt
whil'ſt we thy name invoke,
Againſt thy peoples prayer, thus
in indignation ſmoak?

3 Turne us again, O God: & cauſe thy face to ſhine, and we ſhall be ſaved.

4 O Lord God of hoſts, how long wilt thou be angry againſt the prayer of thy people?

5 Upon

5 Thou feedeſt them with the bread of teares: and giveſt them teares to drink in great meaſure.

6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themſelves.

7 Turne us again, O God of hoſts, and cauſe thy face to ſhine, and wee ſhall be ſaved.

8 Thou haſt brought a vine out of Egypt: thou haſt caſt out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedſt roome before it, and didſt cauſe it to take deepe root, and it filled the land.

10 The hils were covered with the ſhadow of it, and the boughes therof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She ſent out her boughes unto the ſea: and her branches unto the river.

5 Upon the bread of teares for food,
thou makeſt them to live,
And unto them that they may drink,
thou ſtore of tears do'ſt give.
6 Thou doſt us make a ground for ſtrife,
to every neighbouring ſtate,
Our enemies amongſt themſelves
do laugh at us of late.

7 O Lord! that art the God of hoſts,
turn us again to thee,
Cauſe thou thy face to ſhine on us,
and ſo we ſav'd ſhall be. (Vine
8 Thou with great care haſt brought a
from Ægypts fertile bounds,
And thou did'ſt plant it, caſting out
the heathen from their grounds.

9 And providently thou a roome
before it did'ſt make fit,
And mad'ſt it take ſo deep a root,
the land was fill'd with it;
10 The mountains with the ſhade of it
were covered, every where,
And all the boughs thereof for ſtate,
like goodly Cedars were.

11 Unto the borders of the ſea,
ſhe made her boughs extend,
And to the river, it to grace,
ſhe did her branches ſend:

12 Why

12 Why did'ſt thou then her hedges
expoſing her a prey, (break,
So that each paſſenger makes bold
to pluck ſome part away.

The ſecond part.

13 The foaming Boare come from the (wood
to waſte it hath had power,
And ſavage beaſts that range the fields,
it boldly do devour;

14 O thou that art the God of hoſts,
return we pray to thine;
Look down from heaven, & do behold
and viſit this thy Vine.

15 And the vineyard which planted was
with care by thy right hand,
And even the branch which for thy ſelf
thou didſt make ſtrong to ſtand.

16 It wholly is with fire burnt up,
and is cut down with ſpite:
When by thy count'nance once rebuk'd
they ſtraight do periſh quite.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
O let thy hand ſtill be;
The ſon of man who was made ſtrong,
even for thy ſelf by thee.

18 So we will not go back from thee,
then quicken thou us all,
And we upon thy holy name,
continually will call.

12 Why haſt thou then broken downe her hedges: ſo that all they which paſſe by the way, do pluck her?

13 The boare out of the wood doth waſte it: & the wilde beaſt of the field doth devoure it.

14 Returne wee beſeech thee, O God of hoſts: look down from heaven, and behold, and viſit this Vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted: and the branch that thou madeſt ſtrong for thy ſelfe.

16 It is burnt with fire, it is cut downe: they periſh at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand: upon the ſonne of man whom thou madeſt ſtrong for thy ſelfe.

18 So will not we goe backe from thee: quicken us, and wee will call upon thy Name.

19 Turne us againe, O Lord God of hoſts! cauſe thy face to ſhine, and we ſhall be ſaved.

19 O Lord! that art the God of hoſts,
turn us again to thee;
Cauſe thou thy face to ſhine on us,
and ſo we ſav'd ſhall be.

PSAL. lxxxj.

SIng aloud unto God our ſtrength; make a joyfull noyſe unto the God of Jacob.

SIng forth aloud unto the God
from whom our ſtrength we take,
And unto Iacobs mighty God,
a noiſe moſt joyfull make.

2 Take a Pſalme, and bring hither the timbrell: the pleaſant harpe with the Pſaltery.

2 Take up a Pſalme, and hither bring
the Timbrell preſently,
And with the Harp that pleaſant is,
accord the Pſaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moone, in the time appointed on our ſolemne feaſt day.

3 The Trumpet ſtraight in the new-(Moon,
blow up without delay,
Even in the time appointed, on
our ſolemne feſtuall day.

4 For this was a Statute for Iſrael: and a Law of the God of Jacob.

4 For, this was made for Iſrael,
a ſtatute ſtill to ſtand,
And is a law which Iacobs God
did his to keep command.

5 This he ordained in Joſeph for a t ſtimony, when hee went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language, that I underſtood not.

5 This record he in Ioſeph plac't,
in paſſing Pharaohs land,
Whereas the language that I heard,
I could not underſtand;

6 I removed his ſhoulder from the burthen: his hands were delivered from the pots.

6 I from the burden which him bow'd,
his ſhoulders did diſcharge,
And from the pots and ſervile works,
I did his hands enlarge.

7 Thou

7 Thou call'dſt in trouble, I thee freed,
and was to anſwer mov'd,
Even in my Thunders ſecret place,
and Meribah thee prov'd;
8 O heare my people! and I ſtraight
to thee will teſtifie,
O Iſrael! if now thou wilt
thine eares to me apply.

9 There ſhall no ſtrange god then at all
within thy limits be,
Nor ſhall a ſtrange god any way
be worſhipped by thee:
10 I am the Lord that is thy God,
who thee from Ægypt led,
Make wide thy mouth, and it by me
with plenty ſhall be fed.

The ſecond part.

11 But yet my people by my voice,
would not inſtructed be,
And Iſrael perverted ſtill,
would not repoſe on me.
12 So to the luſt of their own hearts,
I gave them up diſpleas'd,
And they in their own counſels then
all walked as they pleas'd.

13 O that my people as they ought!
had harkened to my will,
And that all Iſrael in my wayes
had walk'd ſincerely ſtill!

7 Thou calledſt in trouble, and I delivered thee; I anſwered thee in the ſecret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Heare O my people! and I will teſtifie unto thee: O Iſrael! if thou wilt hearken unto me:

9 There ſhall no ſtrange god bee in thee: neither ſhalt thou worſhip any ſtrange god.

10 I am the Lord thy God; which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, & I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voyce: and Iſrael would none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their owne hearts luſt: and they walked in their own counſels.

13 O that my people had hearkened unto me: and Iſrael had walked in my wayes!

14 I should soone have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

14 I should have suddenly subdu'd
all who did them gain-stand,
And I against their adversar's
had turn'd my heavie hand.

15 The haters of the Lord should have submitted thēselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

15 Who hate the Lord, all should them-
have humbled him before, (selves,
But then their time should surely have
endur'd for evermore.

16 He should have fed them also with the fineſt of the wheat: and with honie out of the rocke, should I have satisfied thee.

16 He with the fineſt of the wheat,
had fed them as his flock,
And I should thee have satisfied
with honey of the rock.

Evening Prayer.

PSAL. lxxxij.

GOD standeth in the Congregation of the mighty: he judgeth among the gods.

God in the Congregation stands
of them we mighty call,
And sentence gives amongst the Gods,
as soveraign Iudge of all.

2 How long will ye unjustly judge, and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.

2 How long will ye unjustly judge,
and where ye please to spare,
The persons partially accept
of them that wicked are?

3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse: doe justice to the afflicted and needy.

3 The orphans save, and them who are
with povertie oppress'd,
Do justice to the needie ones,
and them that are distress'd;

4 Deliver the poor and needy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

4 Let them that poore and needie are,
delivered be by thee,
And rid them all out of the hand
of them that wicked be.

5 They

5 They neither know, nor wil conceive,
they walk in darkneſſe on;
All the foundations of the earth,
quite out of courſe are gone.
6 That ye indeed are gods below,
it hath been ſaid by me,
And even of him that is moſt high,
you all the children be.

5 They know not, neither will they underſtand; they walke on in darkeneſſe; all the foundations of the earth are out of courſe.
6 I have ſaid, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the moſt High.

7 But, ſurely like the vulgar ſort,
you are ordain'd to dye,
And like to other Princes paſt,
you low in duſt ſhall lye.
8 O thou that art our God ariſe,
to judge the earth below,
For thou as thine inheritance,
the nations all ſhalt owe.

7 But ye ſhall dye like men, and fall like one of the Princes.
8 Ariſe, O God! judge the earth: for thou ſhalt inherit all nations.

Psal. lxxxiij.

KEep not thy ſilence thus, O thou
the God whom we adore,
Hold not thy peace, O thou our God,
and be thou ſtill no more.
2 For, lo, thy foes all murmuring now,
a mutinie have made,
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

KEepe not thou ſilence, O God! hold not thy peace, and be not ſtill, O God!
2 For loe, thine enemies make a tumult; and they that hate thee, have lift up the head.

3 They craftie counſels have contriv'd,
thy people to annoy,
And have even thy moſt hidden ones
conſulted to deſtroy;

3 They have taken crafty counſell againſt thy people, and conſulted againſt thy hidden ones.

4 Come, let us cut that nation off,
they have ſaid in their ſpite,
That Iſraels name from records raz'd,
may be aboliſh'd quite.

5 For they together have conſpir'd,
alike diſpos'd in minde,
And even againſt thee made a league,
by covenant combin'd;
6 The Edomites and Iſhmaelites,
to camp together went,
The Moabites, and Hagars brood,
for doing miſchief bent.

7 There Gebal, Ammon, Amalek,
the Philiſtims and Tyre:
8 With them is Aſhur joyn'd, frõ whom
Lots race did help acquire;
9 Make them prove like the Midianites;
as Siſera was ſlain,
And like to Iabins ſcattered troups,
that Kiſhons ſtreams did ſtain.

10 Whom neare to Endor ſuddenly,
thou wholly didſt confound;
Their carkaſſes became like dung,
for fatning of the ground.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, Lord,
deſtroy their Nobles all;
Like Zeba, and like Zalmunna
make all their Princes fall.

4 They have ſaid, Come, and let us cut them off from being a Nation: that the name of Iſrael may bee no more in remembrance.

5 For they have conſulted together with one conſent: they are confederate againſt thee.

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Iſhmaelites: of Moab, & the Hagarens.

7 Gebal and Ammon, and Amalek: the Philiſtines, with the inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Aſſur alſo is joyned with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.

9 Doe unto them as unto the Midianites: as to Siſera, as to Jabin, at the brooke of Kiſon:

10 Which periſhed at Endor; they became as dung for the earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb; yea all their princes as Zebeh, and as Zalmunna;

The ſecond part.

12 Who arrogantly thus durſt ſay,
(preſuming of their might)
Let us poſſeſſe Gods houſes all,
as due to us of right; (winde,
13 Make them like ſtubble toſſ'd by
like wheels that alwayes turn.
14 As fire the forreſts doth conſume,
as flames make mountains burn.

15 So with thy tempeſt them purſue,
and with thy ſtorm them fright;
16 Their faces fill with ſhame, that they
may ſeek thy name aright;
17 Let them confounded be, and prove
from trouble never free,
Yea, let them all be put to ſhame,
and wholly ruin'd be.

18 That men may know, that thou,
Iehovah is alone, (whoſe name
Art the moſt high, the like of whom
o're all the earth is none.

12 Who ſaid, Let us take to our ſelves, the houſes of God in poſſeſſion.

13 O my God! make them like a wheele; as the ſtubble before the wind.

14 As the fire burneth a wood; and as the flame ſetteth the mountaines on fire;

15 So perſecute them with thy tempeſt: and make them afraid with thy ſtorme.

16 Fill their faces with ſhame; that they may ſeek thy Name, O Lord!

17 Let them bee confounded & troubled for ever: yea let thē be put to ſhame, and periſh:

18 That men may know, that thou, whoſe Name alone is JEHOVAH: art the moſt High over all the earth.

Psal. lxxxiiij.

O How the Tabernacles are!
that unto thee belong,
Moſt amiable, thou that art
the Lord of hoſts moſt ſtrong!

HOw amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of hoſts!

2 My ſoul longeth, yea even fainteth for the Courts of the Lord: my heart and my fleſh cryeth out for the living God.

2 My ſoul doth long, yea, it doth faint
at the Lords Courts to be;
My heart and fleſh cry out aloud,
the living God to ſee.

3 Yea the ſparrow hath found an houſe, and the ſwallow a neſt for her ſelfe, where ſhee may lay her yong, even thine Altars, O Lord of hoſts, my King and my God.

3 Yea, even the ſparrow hath found out
a houſe wherein to reſt,
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf,
hath purchaſed a neſt;
Even at thine altars, where ſhe ſafe
her yong ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty Lord of hoſts!
that art my God and King.

4 Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy houſe: they will bee ſtill praiſing thee. Selah.

4 O bleſt are they, within thy houſe,
to dwell who placed be,
With gratefull hearts continually
they will be praiſing thee;

5 Bleſſed is the man whoſe ſtrength is in thee: in whoſe heart are the wayes of them:

5 Moſt bleſſed is the man, whoſe ſtrēgth
in thee is wholly plac'd,
And in the ſecret of whoſe heart,
the wayes of them are trac'd.

6 Who paſſing through the valley of Baca, make it a well: the raine alſo filleth the pooles.

6 Who in the paſſing through do make
a well of Baca's plain;
Yea, all the pools are likewiſe fill'd
abundantly with rain;

7 They goe from ſtrength to ſtrength: every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

7 They ſtill do go from ſtrength to (ſtrength,
and of them every one
Before our God at laſt appeares
in Sion at his Throne.

8 O Lord! that art the God of hosts,
my prayer daigne to heare,
Thou that of Iacob art the God,
encline to me thine eare.

8 OLord God of hosts, heare my prayer: give eare, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God! that art to us
a shield in every place,
Of him whom thou anointed hast,
look now upon the face.

9 Behold, O God our shield: and looke upon the face of thine Anoimted.

10 For why, O Lord! within thy courts,
the spending of one day
Is better than a thousand are
spent any other way:
I rather in the house of God,
to keep the doore would live,
Then have in tents of wicked men,
what greatest States can give.

10 For a day in thy courts, is better then a thousand: I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tents of wickednesse.

11 The Lord God is a sunne, and shield,
he glory gives, and grace,
He will from them no good thing hold,
who righteousnesse embrace.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts!
I must say happie he,
Who fearing nothing can befall
doth ever trust in thee.

11 For the Lord God is a Sunne and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will hee with-hold from them that walke uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts: blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Psal. lxxxv.

THou hast most favourable been
unto thy land, O Lord!
And Iacob from captivitie
thou hast again restor'd.

LOrd, thou hast beene favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought backe the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thy

2 Thou haſt forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou haſt covered all their ſin. Selah.

2 Thy people thou from all their faults,
in mercie haſt ſet free,
And all the ſinne they did commit,
hath covered beene by thee.

3 Thou haſt taken away all thy wrath: thou haſt turned thy ſelfe from the fierceneſſe of thine anger.

3 Thou now haſt taken quite away
thy wrath of late that burn'd,
Thou from the fierceneſſe of thine ire,
thy ſelf again haſt turn'd;

4 Turne us, O God of our ſalvation! and cauſe thine anger towards us to ceaſe.

4 Turn us, O thou that art the God
who onely do'ſt us ſave!
And cauſe thine anger towards us,
at laſt an end to have.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

5 And wilt thou then diſpleas'd with us,
thine anger never end?
And wilt thou ſtill from race to race,
thine anger thus extend?

6 Wilt thou not revive us againe, that thy people may rejoyce in thee?

6 And wilt thou not again, O Lord!
in mercy us revive?
That ſo thy people may in thee
for ever joyfull live.

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord! and grant us thy ſalvation.

7 Let thy great mercie unto us
(O thou our Lord) be ſhown!
And thy ſalvation freely grant
to us that are thine own:

8 I will heare what God the Lord will ſpeake: for hee will ſpeake peace unto his people, and to his Saints: but let them not turne againe to folly.

8 I'le heare the Lord God ſpeak, for he
will to his people all,
And Saints, ſpeak peace, but let them not
again to folly fall.

9 For

9 For his ſalvation evermore,
to them is nigh at hand,
Who fear him right, that glory may
dwell ever in our land;
10 Kinde mercie now, and ſpotles truth,
both, lo, have met together,
And righteouſneſſe embracing peace,
each one hath kiſſ'd the other.

11 Untainted truth out of the earth,
abundantly ſhall ſpring,
And righteouſnes ſhall from the heaven
look down on everie thing.
12 Yea, what is good, the Lord ſhal give,
our land ſhall ſtore diſplay,
And righteouſneſſe ſhall uſher him,
and ſet us in his way.

PSAL. lxxxvj. (ſuit,
BOw down thine eare, Lord, heare my
that thou may'ſt grant the ſame,
For now (reduc'd to great diſtreſſe)
I poore and needy am;
2 My ſoul, becauſe I holy am,
O thou my God preſerve!
And ſince he puts his truſt in thee,
ſave him who thee doth ſerve.

3 Since Lord to thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me,
4 Rejoyce, O Lord! thy ſervants ſoul,
which lifted is to thee:

5 For

9 Surely his ſalvation is nigh them that feare him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy & truth are met together: righteouſneſſe and peace have kiſſed each other.

11 Truth ſhall ſpring out of the earth: and righteouſneſſe ſhall looke down from heaven.

12 Yea the Lord ſhall give that which is good: and our land ſhall yeeld her increaſe.

13 Righteouſneſſe ſhall go before him: and ſhall ſet us in the way of his ſteps.

Morning Prayer.

BOw downe thine eare O Lord! hear me, for I am poore and needy.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, for I am holy: O thou my God! ſave thy ſervant that truſteth in thee.

3 Be mercifull unto me, O Lord! for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoyce the ſoul of thy ſervant: for unto thee (O Lord!) doe I lift up my ſoul.

5 For thou Lord art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

5 For thou art ready to forgive,
and ever good to all,
And art in mercie plentifull,
to them that on thee call.

6 Give eare, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voyce of my supplications.

6 The fervent prayers which I make,
O Lord! in mercie heare,
And to the voice of my requests,
vouchsafe a readie eare;

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee; for thou wilt answer me.

7 When miseries torment my minde,
and it with trouble fill,
I earnestly will call on thee,
for thou wilt answer still.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee (O Lord!) neither are there any workes like unto thy works.

8 For there is none amongst the gods,
to be compar'd with thee,
Nor is there any work, O Lord!
that like thy works can be;

9 All Nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship before thee, O Lord: and shall glorifie thy Name.

9 The nations numberlesse which thou
by thy great power didst frame,
Shall come, and worship thee before,
and glorifie thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wonderous things; thou art God alone.

10 For thou art very great indeed,
such things by thee are done,
As are most wondrous to the world,
yea, thou art God alone;

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord! I will walke in thy truth; unite my heart to feare thy Name.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
(O Lord!) then walk I will;
Unite my heart, that it thy name
may fear with reverence still.

12 O Lord my God! with all my heart,
I will thy praiſe proclame,
And with due honour evermore,
will glorifie thy name,
13 Becauſe thy mercy ſtill hath beene
exceeding great to me,
My ſoul hath from the loweſt hell,
delivered beene by thee.

14 O God! the proud againſt me riſe,
the violent have met
In troups, and ſought my ſoul, and thee
have not before them ſet;
15 But, Lord God, of compaſſion full,
thou ſtill art gratious found,
In mercy thou, and in pure truth,
(long-ſuffering) do'ſt abound.

16 O! ſtraight thy ſelf unto me turn,
and on me mercie have;
Thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant give,
thy hand-maids ſonne now ſave;
17 Shew me a token for my good,
that it my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe thou, Lord,
diſt'ſt help and comfort me.

Psal. lxxxvij.

THe Lord the holy mountains in
his firm foundation grounds,

12 I will praiſe thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorifie thy Name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward mee: and thou haſt delivered my ſoul from the loweſt hell.

14 O God! the proud are riſen againſt mee, and the aſſemblies of violent men have ſought after my ſoule: & have not ſet thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord! art a God full of compaſſion, and gracious: long ſuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turne unto me, and have mercy upon mee, give thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant: and ſave the ſonne of thine handmayd.

17 Shew me a token for good, that they which hate mee may ſee it, and bee aſhamed: becauſe thou, Lord, haſt holpen me, and comforted me.

HIs foundation is in the holy mountaines.

2 He

2 The Lord loveth the gates of Zion: more then all the dwellings of Jacob.
3 Glorious things are ſpoken of thee, O Citie of God! Selah.
4 I will make mention of Rahab, and Babylon, to them that know me; behold Philiſtia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia: this man was borne there.
5 And of Zion it ſhall be ſaid, This and that man was borne in her: and the higheſt himſelf ſhall eſtabliſh her.
6 The Lord ſhall count when he writeth up the people: that this man was borne there Selah.
7 As well the ſingers as the players on inſtruments ſhall bee there, all my ſprings are in thee.

2 The Lord the gates of Sion loves,
more than all Iacobs bounds;
3 Gods City (O!) moſt glorious things
reported are of thee!
4 I Rahab will, and Babel name
to them that well know me.

O thou Philiſtia, and thou Tyre!
behold this thing aright,
With ſcorched Ethiopia's bounds,
there, firſt this man ſaw light;
5 And it of Sion ſhall be ſaid,
this man, and that (time paſt)
In her was born: and the moſt high
himſelf ſhall fix her faſt.

6 When as the peoples name ſhall be
all written by the Lord,
He, that even this man there was born,
ſhall certainly record:
7 And for this cauſe, who ſing or play,
all there imploy'd ſhall be,
The ſprings wherein I pleaſure take,
are onely all in thee.

PSAL. lxxxviij.

O Lord God of my ſalvation! I have cryed day and night before thee.

LOrd, that of my ſalvation art
the God to whom I pray,
I have cry'd out moſt earneſtly,
before thee night and day.

2 Admit-

2 Admitted to thy preſence ſtraight,
O let my prayer be!
And let my cry which earneſt is,
be liſtned to by thee.

2 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine eare unto my cry.

3 For, lo, my ſoul is charg'd with grief,
ſuch troubles here I have,
And my ſpent life approaches neare
the borders of the grave;

3 For my ſoule is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

4 I am amongſt them numbred now,
that in the pit down fall,
And I am like a man that hath
no kinde of ſtrength at all.

4 I am counted with them that goe downe into the pit: I am as a man that hath no ſtrength.

5 Even free amongſt the dead, like them
that ſlain lye in the grave,
Whom thou no more doſt call to mind,
thy hand doth quite them leave;

5 Free among the dead, like the ſlaine that lye in the grave, whom thou remembreſt no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou very low haſt laid me down,
whom th'earth emboſom'd keeps,
Where all in darkneſſe is entomb'd,
even in the very deeps.

6 Thou haſt layd me in the loweſt pit: in darkeneſſe, in the deepes.

7 Thine indignations burning wrath
doth hard upon me preſſe,
And thou with all thy raging waves
haſt drown'd me in diſtreſſe.

7 Thy wrath lyeth hard upon mee: and thou haſt afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Thou mine acquaintãce haſt ęſtrang'd;
thou haſt of them made me
To be abhorr'd: I am ſhut up,
now to come forth not free.

8 Thou haſt put away mine acquaintance farre from me: thou haſt made mee an abomination unto them: I am ſhut up, and I cannot come forth.

9 Be-

9 Becauſe of mine afflictions, Lord,
mine eye doth alwayes mourn,
I daily call'd, and with ſtretch'd hands,
my ſelf to thee did turn;
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders unto them,
that are of life depriv'd?
Shall they again ariſe from death,
to ſound thy praiſe reviv'd?

11 Thy loving kindneſſe in the grave,
ſhall it be there declar'd?
Or yet thy faithfulneſſe, whereas
deſtruction none hath ſpar'd? (ſight,
12 Where darkneſſe doth defraud the
ſhall there thy wonders ſhine,
Or yet amidſt oblivions land,
that righteouſneſſe of thine?

13 But I in all my trouble, Lord,
have onely cry'd to thee;
Each morning by my prayer ſtill,
thou ſhalt prevented be;
14 Why is my grieved ſoul caſt off,
O gracious, Lord, by thee?
And thy moſt comfortable face,
why doſt thou hide from me?

15 I am afflicted, and to dye,
even from my youth am bound,
Extreamely I diſtracted am,
whil'ſt me thy terrours wound;

16 Thy

9 Mine eye mourneth by reaſon of affliction, Lord, I have called daily upon thee; I have ſtretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead? ſhall the dead ariſe and praiſe thee? Sc. lah.

11 Shall thy loving kindneſſe be declared in the grave? or thy faithfulneſſe in deſtruction?

12 Shall thy wonders bee knowne in the darke? and thy righteouſneſſe in the land of forgetfulnes?

13 But unto thee have I cryed, O Lord! and in the morning ſhall my prayer prevent thee.

14 Lord, why caſteſt thou off my ſoule? why hideſt thou thy face from me?

15 I am afflicted and ready to dye, from my youth up: while I ſuffer thy terrours, I am diſtracted.

16 Thy wrath that is exceeding fierce,
doth me (o'rewhelm'd) dismay,
Thy terrors (terrible indeed)
have cut me quite away.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me: thy terrours have cut me off.

17 They round about me every day,
like waters did break out,
And they (whil'st all together joyn'd)
did compasse me about;

17 They came round about mee daily like water: they compassed mee about together.

18 Thou all my lovers and my friends,
hast farre remov'd from me,
And those who my familiars were,
I now no more can see.

18 Lover & friend hast thou put farre from me: and mine acquaintance into darkenesse.

Psal. lxxxix.

Evening Prayer.

I Will the mercies of the Lord
for ever sing, and will
To generations all make known,
how thou art faithfull still:

I Will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make knowne thy faithfulnesse to all generations.

2 For, I have said, that mercie shall
be built for ever sure,
Thy faithfulnesse thou in the heavens
shalt firmly make endure.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulnesse shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I with the man whom I did chuse,
a covenant did make,
I have to David sworn, whom I
did for my servant take;

3 I have made a Covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant.

4 These of thy seed for evermore
shall stablish'd be by me,
And to all generations still,
I le build a throne for thee.

4 Thy seed will I stablish for ever: and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

O 5 And

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulnesse also in the Congregation of the Saints.

6 For who in the heaven can bee compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assebly of the Saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

8 O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulnes round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the Sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slaine; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arme.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world, and the fulnesse thereof, thou hast founded them.

5 And all the heavens, O Lord! shall
the wonders done by thee, (praise
Thy faithfulnesse likewise, whereas
thy Saints assembled be,
6 For, who, ô Lord! with thee in heaven
can any way compare?
Who can be likened to the Lord,
of them that mightie are?

7 God still is greatly to be fear'd,
whereas his Saints repaire,
And to be reverenc'd of all them
that neare about him are: (strength
8 Lord God of hosts, what Lord in
is like to that of thine?
Or to that faithfulnesse, each where
that doth about thee shine.

The second part.

9 Thou rul'st the raging of the sea,
which beats the shoars in vain,
And when her waves to roare arise,
thou mak'st them calm again;
10 Thou Rahab hast in pieces broke,
as one that doth lye slain:
Thine enemies by thy strong arm,
dispersed all remain.

11 The heavens are thine, thine is the
as for the world each where, (earth,
It and the fulnesse of the same,
by thee both founded were;

12 The

(South,
12 The freezing North, the warming
they both by thee were made:
The ſtately Tabor, Hermon faire,
ſhall in thy name be glad.

12 The North & the South thou haſt created them; Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoyce in thy Name.

13 Thou haſt, O Lord! a mighty arme,
no power can it withſtand,
Thy hand exceedingly is ſtrong,
and high is thy right hand;

13 Thou haſt a mighty arme: ſtrong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 With juſtice judgement, of thy
is ſtill thy dwelling place, (throne
And with kinde mercie, ſpotleſſe truth
ſhall go before thy face.

14 Juſtice and judgement are the habitation of thy Throne: mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

15 Bleſt is the people that doth know
the joyfull ſound aright;
They of thy countenance, O Lord!
ſhall walk into the light;

15 Bleſſed is the people that know the joyfull ſound: they ſhall walke, O Lord in the light of thy countenance.

16 They all the day ſtill in thy name,
ſhall to rejoyce agree,
And in that righteouſneſſe of thine,
ſhall all exalted be.

16 In thy Name ſhall they rejoyce all the day: and in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they be exalted.

The third part.

17 For thou of al the ſtrength they have
the onely glory art,
And means to raiſe our horn on high,
thy favonr ſhall impart;

17 For thou art the glory of their ſtrēgth; and in thy favour our horne ſhall be exalted.

18 For lo, the Lord by his great power,
will ever us maintain;
The holy one of Israel,
doth still above us raigne.

19 In vision to thy holy one
thou speaking, thus did'st say,
I did one from the people raise,
help on one mightie lay;
20 I have my servant David found,
and with my holy oyle,
I have anointed him for King,
of my beloved soyle.

21 With whom that it may him support
I stablish will my hand;
Mine arm shall likewise strengthen him,
that he may strongly stand;
22 The enemy shall not have power
upon him to exact,
Nor shall the sonne of wickednesse
him harm by any act.

23 And I will straight before his face,
his enemies confound,
And them by whom he hated is;
I with strange plagues wil wound;
24 But alwayes him my faithfulnesse
and mercie shall supply,
And in my holy name his horn
shall be exalted high.

18 For the Lord is our defence: and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, & saidst, I have laid helpe upon one that is mighty: I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant: with my holy Oile have I anointed him.

21 With whom my hand shall bee established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shal not exact upon him: nor the sonne of wickednesse afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulnesse & my mercy shall bee with him: and in my Name shall his horne bee exalted.

The fourth part.

25 I likewiſe in the raging ſea,
his hand with power will ſet;
And in the rivers his right hand
a place by me ſhall get.

25 I will ſet his hand alſo in the Sea: and his right hand in the rivers.

26 Thou unto me a father art,
(he thus to me ſhall cry)
My God, and my ſalvations rock,
on whom I do relye.

26 He ſhall cry unto me, Thou art my father: my God, and the rocke of my ſalvation.

27 I likewiſe wil with ſoveraigne pow'r
him my firſt-born ordain,
More high then all the greateſt Kings,
that on the earth do raigne.

27 Alſo I wil make him my firſt borne: higher then the Kings of the earth.

28 My tender mercies ſhall to him,
for ever be reſerv'd,
My covenant ſhall ſtill with him
be faithfully obſerv'd.

28 My mercy will I keepe for him for evermore: and my Covenãt ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

29 And likewiſe I will make his ſeed
for ever to endure,
And like the dayes of laſting heaven,
his throne to ſtand ſecure:

29 His ſeed alſo will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the dayes of heaven.

30 But if his children leave my law,
and walke not in my way;

30 If his children forſake my Law; and walke not in my Judgements;

31 If they my ſtatutes violate,
and from my precepts ſtray.

31 If they breake my Statutes, & keepe not my Commandements;

32 Their great tranſgreſſions with the rod
then viſit ſtraight will I,
And with a multitude of ſtripes,
their great iniquitie;

32 Then will I viſit their tranſgreſſion with the rod, & their iniquity with ſtripes.

33 Neverthéleſſe, my loving kindneſſe will I not utterly take from him; nor ſuffer my faithfulneſſe to faile.

33 My loving kindneſſe yet from him
I will not wholly take,
Nor ſuffer will that ought to fail,
my faithfulneſſe may make.

The fifth part.

34 My covenant will I not breake: nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

34 The covenant that I have made,
I by no means will break,
Nor will I alter any thing,
that mine own lips did ſpeak:

35 Once have I ſworne by my Holineſſe; that I will not lye unto David.

35 Once, by my ſpotleſſe holineſſe,
I ſworn have ſolemnly,
That unto David whom I chuſde,
I in no ſort will lye.

36 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever; and his throne as the Sun before me.

36 And of his happie ſeed the time
no limits ſhall confine,
His throne ſtill glorious in my ſight
(as doth the Sunne) ſhall ſhine;

37 It ſhall be eſtabliſhed for ever as the Moone, and as a faithfull witneſſe in heaven. Selah.

37 It (ſtabliſhed perpetually)
the Moone for time ſhall even;
And as a faithfull witneſſe ſtill
inhabiting the heaven.

38 But thou haſt caſt off & abhorred; thou haſt been wroth with thine Anointed.

38 But thou haſt utterly caſt off,
and thou abhorred haſt; (thou
Thou haſt been wroth with him whom
anointedſt in time paſt;

39 Thou haſt made voyd the Covenant of thy ſervãt; thou haſt prophaned his crowne, by caſting it to the ground

39 Thou haſt thy ſervants cov'nant
that it now void is found; (made,
Thou haſt prophan'd his ſacred crown,
it caſting to the ground.

40 Thou

40 Thou broken haſt the hedges down,
that did empale his ſtate,
And in their ruins haſt entomb'd
his fortreſſes of late;
41 All that do paſſe along'ſt the way,
to ſpoil him do approach;
He to his neighbour is become
the object of reproach.

40 Thou haſt broken downe all his hedges; thou haſt brought his ſtrong holds to ruine.

41 All that paſſe by the way ſpoyle him; hee is a reproch to his neighbours.

The ſixth part.

42 Thou haſt advanc'd his foes right hand,
that they might him annoy,
And unto all his enemies,
thou haſt giv'n cauſe of joy;
43 Thou of his ſword did'ſt blunt the edge,
that it deceiv'd his hand,
And when he in the battell was,
thou did'ſt not make him ſtand.

42 Thou haſt ſet up the right hand of his adverſaries; thou haſt made all his enemies to rejoyce.

43 Thou haſt alſo turned the edge of his ſword; & haſt not made him to ſtand in the battell.

44 Thou haſt the glory which he had,
made now no more to be,
And to the very ground, his throne
is now caſt down by thee;
45 Thou of his youthfull daies (though short)
yet ſhortned haſt the ſpace,
And him that once ſo glorious was,
haſt covered with diſgrace.

44 Thou haſt made his glory to ceaſe; & caſt his throne down to the ground.

45 The dayes of his youth haſt thou ſhortened; thou haſt covered him with ſhame. Selah.

46 How long, O Lord! wilt thou thy face
away for ever turn?
And ſhall thine indignation thus
like to a fire ſtill burn?

46 How long Lord, wilt thou hide thy ſelfe for ever? ſhall thy wrath burne like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is; wherefore hast thou made all men in vaine?

48 What man is hee that liveth, and shall not see death? shall hee deliver his soule from the hand of the grave? Solah.

49 Lord, where are thy former loving kindnesses, which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember (Lord) the reproach of thy servants: how I do beare in my bosome the reproach of all the mighty people.

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O Lord! wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine Anointed.

52 Blessed be the Lord for evermore, Amen, and Amen.

Morning Prayer.

LOrd, thou hast bin our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountaines were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth & the world: even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God.

47 Think but how short a time it is
that I should here remain,
And wherefore is it thus that thou
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that now doth live,
and death shall never see?
And from the graves destroying hand,
shall he his soul set free? (Lord,

49 Where are thy former mercies,
which thou by solemne oath
Did'st to thy servant David sweare,
in thine untainted truth?

50 Remẽber, Lord, what strange reproch
doth wound thy servants eare,
How all the mighty peoples scorn,
I in my bosome beare; (steps,

51 Wherewith thy foes reproach'd his
even his whom thou before
52 Anointed had'st: blest be the Lord,
Amen, for evermore.

Psal. xc.

THou mercifully hast, O Lord,
beene unto us a place
In which we did securely dwell,
even stil from race to race; (forth,

2 Before the mountains were brought
ere thou did'st form with skill,
The earth, and world, thou art our God,
from everlasting still.

3 Thou

3 Thou to deſtruction (when thou wilt)
do'ſt make frail man to turn;
And ſayeſt thus, O ye that are
the ſonnes of men, return.

3 Thou turneſt man to deſtruction: and ſayeſt, Returne ye children of men.

4 For, even a thouſand years when paſt,
are but ſtill in thy ſight,
As yeſterday, and as a watch
that paſſeth in the night.

4 For a thouſand yeeres in thy ſight are but as yeſterday whē it is paſt, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou as a floud bear'ſt them away,
a ſleep they ſeem to be;
They in the morning are like graſſe,
which growing up we ſee:
6 It in the morning doth grow up,
and fairly flouriſheth,
But in the evening is cut down,
and quickly withereth.

5 Thou carieſt them away as with a floud, they are as a ſleepe: in the morning they are like graſſe which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flouriſheth, and groweth up, in the evening it is cut down and withereth.

7 For by thine anger when it burns,
we quickly are deſtroy'd,
And by thine indignations height,
extreamly are annoy'd;
8 Thou all our great iniquities
haſt ſet within thy ſight,
And of thy count'nance all our ſinnes
(though ſecret) in the light.

7 For we are conſumed by thine anger, & by thy wrath we are troubled.

8 Thou haſt ſet our iniquities before thee: our ſecret ſins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our daies (Lord) in thy wrath,
with pain and grief are paſt:
And like a tale, ſcarce mark'd when told,
our years away do waſte.

9 For all our dayes are paſſed away in thy wrath: wee ſpend our yeeres as a tale that is told.

10 The

10 The dayes of our yeeres are threescore yeeres & ten, and if by reason of strength, they bee foureſcore yeeres, yet is their strength labour and sorrow: for it is soon cut off, and we flye away.

10 The usuall date confining life,
to seventy yeares extends:
If constitutions vigorous prove,
in ten yeares more it ends:

Yet all their strength wherin they trust,
but sorrow is and pain:
For, it is soon cut off, and we
do flye away again.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy feare, so is thy wrath.

11 Who of thine anger knows the (power,
whose weight no soul can bear?
And even so is thy heavy wrath,
according to thy fear.

12 So teach us to number our daies, that wee may apply our hearts unto wisedome.

12 Teach us to number in such sort,
our dayes continually,
That we our hearts, while as we live,
to wisedome may apply.

13 Returne (O Lord!) how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

13 Return, O Lord! how long 'gainst us
shall thus thy wrath be bent?
Concerning those thy servants are,
let it thee now repent.

14 O satisfie us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoyce, and be glad all our dayes.

14 O! early us to satisfie,
thy tender mercie give,
That we may joyfull be, and glad,
for all the dayes we live;

15 Make us glad according to the dayes wherein thou hast afflicted us: and the yeeres wherein we have seen evill.

15 Lord, comfort us accordingly,
as we distrest'd have been,
And pay with pleasure all these yeares,
in which we ill have seen.

16 Let

16 Let thou thy work with power ap-
to thoſe that ſerve thee right, (peare
And even unto their children too,
thy glory at the height;
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God upon us be;
Eſtabliſh on us our hands work,
let it be fix'd by thee.

16 Let thy worke appeare unto thy ſervants: and thy glory unto their children.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us, and eſtabliſh thou the worke of our hands upon us: yea, the worke of our hands eſtabliſh thou it.

Psal. xcj.

HE that doth in the ſecret place
of the moſt high reſide;
In the Almighties ſhadow ſtill,
ſecurely ſhall abide;
2 And of the Lord I will affirm,
he is my refuge ſtill,
My onely fortreſſe, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.

HEe that dwelleth in the ſecret place of the moſt High: ſhall abide under the ſhadow of the Almighty.
2 I will ſay of the Lord, Hee is my refuge, and my fortreſſe: my God, in him will I truſt.

3 He ſurely ſhall deliver thee
both from the fowlers ſnare,
And from the noyſome peſtilence,
though raging every where.
4 He with his feathers ſhall thee hide;
thy truſt ſhall placed be
Beneath his wings: a ſhield and targe,
his truth ſhall be to thee.

3 Surely hee ſhall deliver thee from the ſnare of the fouler: and from the noyſome peſtilence.
4 Hee ſhall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings ſhalt thou truſt: his truth ſhall be thy ſhield and buckler.

5 Thou ſhalt not be afraid at all,
for fearfull things by night,
Nor of the arrow that doth flie,
while as the day gives light;

5 Thou ſhalt not be afraid for the terrour by night: nor for the arrow that flyeth by day.

6 Nor

6 Nor the peſtilence that walketh in darkneſſe: nor for the deſtruction that waſteth at noon day.

6 Nor of infective peſtilence,
that doth in darkneſſe ſtray,
Nor for deſtruction that doth waſte,
even at the height of day.

7 A thouſand ſhall fall at thy ſide, and ten thouſand at thy right hand: but it ſhal not come nigh thee.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
with horrour on a heap,
And thouſands ten at thy right hand;
yet thou art ſure to ſcape:

8 Onely with thine eyes ſhalt thou behold: and ſee the reward of the wicked.

8 Thou onely ſhalt beſtow thine eyes
attentively to view,
And ſo ſhalt ſee the wicked ones,
how they receive their due.

9 Becauſe thou haſt made the Lord which is my refuge, even the moſt High, thy habitation.

9 Becauſe thou mad'ſt the Lord (which
for refuge I embrace) (ſtill
Yea, even the Lord that is moſt high,
to be thy dwelling place:

10 There ſhall no evill befall thee: neither ſhall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

10 No kinde of harm in any ſort,
ſhall ever light on thee,
And from the plague that ruin brings,
thy dwelling ſhall be free.

11 For hee ſhall give his Angels charge over thee: to keepe thee in all thy wayes.

11 For he unto his angels all
a charge o're thee ſhall give,
That thou in all the wayes thou walk'ſt,
by them kept ſafe may'ſt live.

12 They ſhall beare thee up in their hãds: leſt thou daſh thy foot againſt a ſtone.

12 They in their hands ſhal bear thee up
as a beloved one,
Leſt thou ſhould'ſt daſh at unawares,
thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou

13 Thou ſhalt upon the Lyon tread,
and Adder where you meet;
The Lyon yong, and Dragon thou
ſhalt trample under feet.
14 Becauſe his love on me is ſet,
I him deliver will,
Becauſe that he hath known my name,
I will exalt him ſtill.

15 He ſhall me call, I anſwer will,
and with him ſtill will be
In trouble, and will honour him,
and I will ſet him free;
16 I with long life will him content,
according to his heart,
And my ſalvation unto him,
I freely will impart.

PSAL. xcij.

VNto the Lord to render thanks,
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
the praiſes due to ſing;
2 Thy loving kindneſſe to declare,
ſo ſoone as Day gives light,
And to proclaime thy faithfulneſſe,
even in the clouds of night.

3 Upon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
and on the Pſaltery;
On the melodious Harp likewiſe,
all ſounding ſolemnly;

4 For,

13 Thou ſhalt tread upon the Lyon, and Adder: the yong Lyon and the dragon ſhalt thou trample under feet.

14 Becauſe he hath ſet his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will ſet him on high, becauſe hee hath knowne my Name.

15 Hee ſhall call upon mee, and I will anſwer him: I will be with him in trouble, I will deliver him, & honour him.

16 With long life will I ſatisfie him: and ſhew him my ſalvation.

IT is a good thing to give thankes unto the Lord, and to ſing praiſes unto thy Name, O moſt High:

2 To ſhew forth thy loving kindneſſe in the morning: and thy faithfulneſſe every night;

3 Upon an inſtrument of ten ſtrings, and upon the Pſaltery: upon the Harpe with a ſolemn ſound.

(work,

4 For, thou, O Lord! through thy great
me to be glad haſt brought,
I triumph will in the great works,
that by thy hands were wrought.

5 O Lord! how wõdrous are thy works,
which num'rouſly abound,
And all thy thoughts are every way
exceedingly profound;

6 A man that hath a brutiſh minde,
can no way this perceive:
The fool (as wholly void of wit)
doth never this conceive.

7 When they that wickedly are given,
as doth the graſſe, do ſpring,
When all that work iniquitie,
are fairly flouriſhing;
It is that they ſhall be deſtroy'd
for ever utterly:

8 But yet, O mighty Lord! thou art
for evermore moſt high.

9 For lo, O Lord! thine enemies,
for lo, thine enemies
Shall periſh, they ſhall ſcattered be,
who worke iniquities;

10 But like the horns of Unicorns,
mine ſhall exalted be:
I ſhall with oile that is moſt freſh,
anointed be by thee.

11 Mine

4 For thou Lord, haſt made mee glad through thy worke: I will triumph in the workes of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deepe.

6 A brutiſh man knoweth not: neither doth a foole underſtand this.

7 When the wicked ſpring as the graſſe: and when all the workers of iniquity doe flouriſh: it is that they ſhall bee deſtroyed for ever.

8 But thou, Lord, art moſt High for evermore.

9 For loe, thine enemies, O Lord! for loe, thine enemies ſhall periſh: all the workers of iniquity ſhall be ſcattered.

10 But my horne ſhalt thou exalt like the horne of an Unicorne: I ſhall be anoynted with freſh oyle.

11 Mine eye ſhall ſee upon my foes,
what I deſire, enſue;
Mine eares ſhall heare what I deſir'd,
on them that me purſue; (faire,
12 The righteous like the palme-tree
ſhall flouriſh in his wayes:
He ſhall like to the cedar grow,
that Lebanon arrayes.

13 Thoſe in the Lords moſt holy houſe,
that firmly planted are,
Shall in the courts of our great God,
for ever flouriſh faire.
14 They even when old, yet not decai'd
ſtill forth their fruit ſhall bring,
And with abundance ſhall be fat,
and ever flouriſhing.

15 To ſhew that upright is the Lord:
he is a rock to me,
And he from all unrighteouſneſſe,
is altogether free.

PSAL. xciij.

THe Lord doth raigne, with majeſtie
he clothed is throughout,
He clothed is with ſtrength, with which
he girds himſelf about;
The world likewiſe well ſtabliſh'd is,
and firm in every part:
2 Thy Throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlaſting art.

3 The

11 Mine eye alſo ſhall ſee my deſire on mine enemies: and mine eares ſhall heare my deſire of the wicked that riſe up againſt mee.

12 The righteous ſhall flouriſh like the Palme-tree: he ſhall grow like a Cedar in Lebanon.

13 Thoſe that be planted in the houſe of the Lord, ſhall flouriſh in the Courts of our God.

14 They ſhall ſtill bring forth fruit in old age; they ſhall be fat and flouriſhing:

15 To ſhew that the Lord is upright: hee is my rocke, and there is no unrighteouſneſſe in him.

Evening Prayer.

THe Lord reigneth, he is clothed with Majeſty, the Lord is clothed with ſtrength, wherewith he hath girded himſelfe: the world alſo is ſtabliſhed, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy Throne is eſtabliſhed of old: thou art from everlaſting.

3 The flouds have lifted up, O Lord! the flouds have lifted up their voyce: the flouds lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier then the noyse of many waters, yea then the mighty waves of the Sea.

5 Thy Testimonies are very sure: holinesse becõmeth thine house, O Lord, for ever.

3 The flouds have lifted up, O Lord!
the raging flouds, their voice
Have lifted up, the flouds lift up
their waves that make a noise,
4 Even many waters joyning sounds,
whose height with terrour swels,
And the large sea with all her waves,
the Lord on high excels.

5 Thy testimonies grounded well
exceedingly are sure,
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
becomes thy house most pure.

PSAL. xciiij.

O Lord God! to whom vengeance belongeth: O God to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thy selfe.

2 Lift up thy selfe thou Judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

3 Lord, how long shall the wicked? how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 How long shall they utter, and speake hard things? and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

O Mightie God, to whom, as due,
all vengeance still belongs;
O mightie God, who vengeance ow'st,
be seen in venging wrongs;
2 Lift up thy self thou of the earth,
the soveraigne Iudge that art,
And unto all them that are proud,
a due reward impart.

3 How long (O gracious Lord) shal they
that are inclin'd to ill?
How long shall they who wicked are,
be seen to triumph still? (them
4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered forth and told?
And all that work iniquitie,
to boast themselves be bold?

5 The

5 The people that are thine, O Lord!
they break in pieces quite,
And that which is thine heritage,
they to afflict delight;
6 They widows that are desolate,
and straying strangers kill,
Of orphans whom they should defend,
the guiltlesse bloud they spill.

7 Yet do they say presumptuously,
the Lord shall this not see,
And this by Iacobs mighty God,
shall not regarded be;
8 Ye that amongst the people are
most brutish, understand:
And when will ye be wise, that are
the foolish of the land?

9 Shall he who planted hath the eare,
not prompt of hearing be?
And he that formed hath the eye,
shall he himself not see?
10 He that doth scourge the nations all,
shall he not such correct,
Who teacheth knowledge unto man,
what can he not detect?

The second part.

11 The very thoughts of mortall man,
the Lord doth clearly spie,
How that even every one of them
is but meere vanitie;

5 They breake in pieces thy people, O Lord! and afflict thy heritage.

6 They slay the widow & the stranger; and murder the fatherlesse.

7 Yet they say, The Lord shall not see: neither shal the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Understand, yee brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will yee be wise?

9 He that planted the eare, shall he not heare? hee that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? hee that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that they are vanity.

12 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chaſteneſt, O Lord: and teacheſt him out of thy Law:

12 Bleſt is the man, whom (as thy child)
thy rod doth keep in awe,
And whō thou, Lord, do'ſt teach to live
according to thy law.

13 That thou mayeſt give him reſt from the dayes of adverſity: untill the pit be digged for the wicked.

13 That thou mai'ſt make him reſt ſe-
from daies of ſtormy times, (cure,
Till for the wicked, pits be dig'd,
to puniſh all their crimes.

14 For the Lord will not caſt off his people: neither will he forſake his inheritance.

14 For, ſure the Lord will not caſt off
the people whom he lov'd;
Nor will he his inheritance,
quite to forſake be mov'd.

15 But judgement ſhall returne unto righteouſneſſe: and all the upright in heart ſhall follow it.

15 But judgement unto righteouſneſſe
ſhall wholly turn again,
And all ſhall follow after it,
whoſe hearts no fraud doth ſtain;

16 Who will riſe up for mee againſt the evill doers? or who will ſtand up for mee againſt the workers of iniquity?

16 Who will for me riſe up 'gainſt them
that doers are of ill?
'Gainſt them that work iniquitie,
who ſtand up for me will?

17 Unleſſe the Lord had beene my helpe: my ſoule had almoſt dwelt in ſilence.

17 Had not the Lord in mercie beene
a ready help to me,
My ſoul almoſt in ſilence had
a dweller come to be.

18 When I ſaid, My foot ſlippeth: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

18 But when I ſaid, my ſtaggering foot
in danger is to ſlide,
Thy mercies, O my mightie Lord!
did make me firme abide.

19 Whil'ſt

19 Whil'st numerous thoughts within
in most abundance be, (my breast,
Thy consolations then most sweet,
with pleasure ravish me.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me, thy comforts delight my soul.

20 And shall the throne of wickednesse,
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee: which frameth mischiefe by a law?

21 They 'gainst his soul that righteous (is,
meete altogether bent,
And wickedly condemne the bloud
that is most innocent;

21 They gather themselves together against the soule of the righteous: and condemne the innocent bloud.

22 But yet the Lord for ever is,
a strong defence for me,
And of my refuge, my great God,
the rock shall ever be.

22 But the Lord is my defence: and my God is the rocke of my refuge.

23 And he upon them their own sinnes
shall bring them to annoy,
And in their sinnes shall cut them off;
our God shall them destroy.

23 And hee shall bring upon thē their owne iniquity, and shall cut them off in their owne wickednesse: yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

Psal. xcv.

Morning Prayer.

O Come, let us unto the Lord,
sing with a chearfull voice,
Let us to our salvations rock,
all make a joyfull noise.

O Come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyfull noyse to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
to render thanks as bound,
And unto him with holy Psalmes,
to make a joyfull sound.

2 Let us come before his presence with thankesgiving: and make a joyfull noyse unto him with Psalmes.

3 For the Lord is a great God; and a great King above all gods.

3 For, lo, the Lord in all his works,
a God moſt great doth prove,
And is a King exceeding great,
all other gods above;

4 In his hand are the deepe places of the earth; the ſtrẽgth of the hils is his alſo.

4 The deepeſt places of the earth,
are all into his hand,
And all the ſtrength of ſwelling hils,
he likewiſe doth command.

5 The Sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

5 To him the ſpatious ſea belongs,
and he the ſame did make;
Yea, and the dry land from his hands,
a form at firſt did take;

6 O come, let us worſhip and bow downe; let us kneele before the Lord our Maker.

6 O come and let us worſhip ſtraight,
and bow us down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord
our maker let us fall.

7 For hee is our God, and we are the people of his paſture, and the ſheep of his hand; to day if yee will heare his voyce,

7 He is our God, the people we
of his own paſture are,
And of his hand the ſheep: to day
if you his voice will heare;

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation; and as in the day of temptation in the wilderneſs;

8 Then hardẽ not your ſtubborn hearts,
as when you did contend,
And in temptations hatefull day,
in deſarts did offend.

9 When your fathers tempted mee; proved me, and ſaw my worke.

9 When as your anceſtors of old,
too boldly tempted me;
They prov'd me then, and what I
did evidently ſee; (wrought.

10 I forty yeares long with this race,
was grieved, and did say,
It is a people erres in heart,
and have not known my way.

11 To whom (in indignation mov'd)
I by an oath expreſt,
That they ſhould never ſuffered be
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. xcvj.

O Come and ſing unto the Lord,
a ſong not heard before:
Sing all the earth unto the Lord,
whom onely we adore,

2 Sing chearfully unto the Lord,
and bleſſe his ſacred name,
And his ſalvation conſtantly,
from day to day proclaime.

3 His glory (not admitting bounds)
amongſt the heathen ſhow,
And his great works that wondrous are,
let all the people know;

4 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd
exceedingly deſerves,
And to be fear'd above all gods,
whom any nation ſerves.

5 For, they baſe idols are, for gods
whom all the nations take:
O but, the Lord whom we adore,
the glorious heavens did make:

10 Forty yeeres long was I grieved with this generation, and ſaid, It is a people that doe erre in their heart; and they have not known my wayes.

11 Unto whom I ſware in my wrath; that they ſhould not enter into my reſt.

O Sing unto the Lord a new Sōg: ſing unto the Lord all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, bleſſe his Name; ſhew forth his ſalvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glory among the heathen; his wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praiſed; hee is to bee feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the Nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honour and Majeſty are before him: ſtrength and beauty are in his Sanctuary.

6 High honour and dread Majeſtie,
are ſtill before his face; (match'd,
And ſtrength with beauty alwaies
are in his holy place.

7 Give unto the Lord (O ye kindreds of the people:) give unto the Lord glory and ſtrength.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
give to the Lord of right;
Give abſolutely to the Lord,
all ſtrength and glories height;

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his Name: bring an offering, & come into his Courts.

8 Give to the Lord the glory which
doth to his name belong:
An offering bring, and to his Courts,
reſort his Saints among.

The ſecond part.

9 O worſhip the Lord, in the beauty of holineſſe: feare before him all the earth.

9 In beauty of true holineſſe,
adore the Lord aright,
And let the earth with reverent fear,
all tremble at his ſight; (raign,

10 Say among the heathen, that the Lord raigneth: the world alſo ſhall bee eſtabliſhed that it ſhall not bee moved: hee ſhall judge the people righteouſly.

10 To heathens ſay, the Lord doth
the world ſhall ſtabliſh'd be
Not to be mov'd, and righteouſly
the people judge ſhall he.

11 Let the heavens rejoyce, and let the earth be glad: let the Sea roare, and the fulneſſe thereof.

11 Let then the glorious heavens re-
and let the earth be glad, (joyce,
The ſea, and fulneſſe of the ſame,
let all to roare be made;

12 Let the field bee joyfull, and all that is therein: then ſhall all the trees of the wood rejoyce.

12 Let ſtraight the field be glad, and all
that doth therein abound,
Then all the trees into the wood,
ſhall to rejoyce be found.

13 Before

13 Before the Lord, he comes, he comes
to judge the earth, he ſhall
Iudge all the world with righteouſneſſe,
with truth the people all.

13 Before the Lord, for hee commeth, for he cõmeth to judge the earth: he ſhall judge the world with righteouſneſſe, and the people with his truth.

Psal. xcvij.

THe Lord doth raigne, then to re-
let all the earth be made, (joyce,
And let the multitude of Iſles,
all for the ſame be glad.

THe Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoyce: let the multitude of Iſles bee glad thereof.

2 Black clouds and darkneſſe compaſſe (him
and judgement ever is
With righteouſneſſe, the dwelling place
of that dread throne of his.

2 Clouds & darkneſſe are round about him: Righteouſneſſe and Judgement are the habitation of his Throne.

3 A mighty fire before his face
doth uſher him the way,
Which makes his foes fall round about,
to raging flames a prey.

3 A fire goeth before him: & burneth up his enemies round about.

4 The lightnings which he ſent abroad,
enlightned every where
The ſpatious world, the earth did ſee,
and trembled all for fear.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth ſaw, and trembled.

5 The hils like wax before the Lord,
did melted fall down low,
Even at the preſence of the Lord,
who all the earth doth owe;

5 The hils melted like waxe at the reſence of the Lord: at the preſence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The cryſtall heavens that cover us,
his righteouſneſſe declare,
And all the people clearly ſee
his glory every where.

6 The heavens declare his righteouſneſſe: and all the people ſee his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that ſerve graven images, that boaſt themſelves of idols; worſhip him all ye gods.

8 Sion heard, and was glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoyced; becauſe of thy judgements, O Lord!

9 For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth; thou art exalted farre above all gods.

10 Yee that love the Lord, hate evill, hee preſerveth the ſoules of his Saints; hee delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is ſowne for the righteous; and gladneſſe for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoyce in the Lord, yee righteous; and give thankes at the remembrance of his Holineſſe.

7 Who graven images do ſerve,
let them confounded fall,
That boaſt themſelves of idols vain;
ye gods him worſhip all:
8 It Sion heard, and was moſt glad,
and it did joy afford
To Iudaes daughters all, becauſe
of thy great judgements, Lord.
9 For thou, O Lord, o're all the earth,
art eminently high,
And thou above all other gods,
art rais'd exceedingly.
10 All ye that love the Lord, hate ill:
he ſaves the ſouls of his,
And them delivereth from the hand
of him that wicked is.
11 For them that righteous are indeed,
there is now ſown a light,
And joyfulneſſe unto all them
that are in heart upright:
12 All ye that righteous are, rejoyce
with comfort in the Lord,
And of his holineſſe with thanks,
the memory record.

Evening Prayer.

PSAL. xcviij.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong, for hee hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arme hath gotten him the victory.

SIng to the Lord, a ſong new made,
for he ſtrange things hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arme,
the victory hath wonne:

2 The

2 The Lord hath his ſalvation made,
to be moſt clearly known,
His righteouſneſſe in heathens ſights,
he openly hath ſhown.

3 His mercie and his truth in minde
to Iſraels houſe kept were;
All th'earth, our Gods ſalvation did
moſt clearly ſee each where:
4 O all the earth unto the Lord,
make now a joyfull noiſe;
Yea, make a noiſe moſt loud, ſing praiſe,
and heartily rejoyce.

5 Sing with the harp that pleaſant is,
unto the mightie Lord,
And of a Pſalme the pleaſant voice,
unto the Harp accord;
6 And with the trumpets ſtately ſound,
the corners too imploy;
Make ye before the Lord the King,
a noyſe expreſſing joy.

7 Let ſeas with ſwelling billows roare,
and all that therein breeds,
The world that is inhabited,
with all the gueſts it feeds;
8 Let ſounding flouds (as to applaud)
their clapping hands imploy,
And let the mountains mount aloft,
together all with joy.

9 Before

2 The Lord hath made knowne his ſalvation: his righteouſneſſe hath hee openly ſhewed in the ſight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembred his mercy and his truth toward the houſe of Iſrael: all the ends of the earth have ſeene the ſalvation of our God.

4 Make a joyfull noyſe unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noyſe, and rejoyce, & ſing praiſe.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harpe: with the harpe, and the voyce of a Pſalm.

6 With trumpets and ſound of cornet: make a joyfull noyſe before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the Sea roare, and the fulneſſe thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the flouds clap their hands: let the hils be joyfull together.

9 Before the Lord; for hee commeth to judge the earth: with righteousnesse shall hee judge the world, and the people with equity.

THe Lord reigneth, let the people tremble: hee sitteth betweene the Cherubims, let the earth be moved.

2. The Lord is great in Zion: and hee is high above all people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible Name: for it is holy.

4 The Kings strength also loveth judgemẽt, thou dost establish equity: thou executest judgement and righteousnesse in Jacob.

5 Exalt yee the Lord our God, and worship at his footstoole: for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his Priests, and Samuel among thẽ that call upon his Name: they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

9 Before the Lord, for lo, he comes
the earth (as Iudge) to try;
To judge the world with righteousnes,
and all with equitie.

PSAL. xcix.

THe Lord doth raigne, therefore for (fear,
let all the people quake:
He 'twixt the Cherubims doth sit,
then let the earth all shake;
2 The Lord in holy Sions bounds,
is great exceedingly,
And he above all people is
most eminently high.

3 Thy name that is for ever great,
and terrible at height,
Because that it most holy is,
let them it praise aright;
4 The Kings strength judgement loves,
establish equity, (thou do'st
Thou truth and judgement execut'st,
in Iacob constantly.

5 Exalt the Lord our God, and at
the foot-stool that is his,
With humble reverence worship ye,
for he most holy is. (Priests,
6 With Moses, Aaron, 'mongst his
and them amongst that call
Upon his name. milde Samuel was,
they call'd, he answer'd all.

7 He

7 He in the cloudy pillar ſpake
to them, and kept they have
His teſtimonies, and to them
the ord'nance that he gave.
8 Thou anſwered'ſt them, O Lord, our
a God to pardon bent, (God,
Though their inventions did not ſcape
from thee, due puniſhment.

9 Exalt the Lord, who is our God,
and at his holy hill,
With reverence worſhip, for, the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

7 Hee ſpake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his Teſtimonies, and the ordinance that hee gave them.
8 Thou anſweredſt them, O Lord our God! thou waſt a God that forgaveſt them, though thou tookeſt vengeance of their inventions.
9 Exalt the Lord our God, and worſhip at his holy Hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

Psal. C.

MAke all ye lands a joyfull noiſe,
to him that is the Lord of might,
2 With gladneſſe ever ſerve the Lord,
and come with ſinging in his ſight.

3 Know that the Lord is our great God,
he us, not we our ſelves did make.
We are his people, and the ſheep
that he as his own flock did take.

4 With thankſgiving come in his gates,
and in his courts his praiſe pro-
Be alwayes thankfull unto him, (claime,
and ever bleſſe his holy name:
5 For,

MAke a joyfull noyſe unto the Lord all ye lands.
2 Serve the Lord with gladneſſe: come before his preſence with ſinging.

3 Know yee that the Lord, he is God, it is hee that hath made us, and not we our ſelves: we are his people, & the ſheepe of his paſture.
4 Enter into his gates with thankeſgiving, and into his courts with praiſe: be thankefull unto him, and bleſſe his Name.

5 For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth to all generations.

5 For, lo, the Lord is wholly good,
his tender mercie lasts for ever,
And unto generations all,
his truth doth constantly persever.

Psal. cj.

I Will sing of Mercy and Judgement: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 I will behave my selfe wisely in a perfect way, O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walke within my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the worke of them that turne aside, it shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart from me, I will not know a wicked person.

5 Who so privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high looke, and a proud heart, will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes shall be upon the faithfull of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing:
to thee, Lord, sing I will,
2 I wisely in a perfect way,
my self will carrie still:
O when in mercy unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk,
within my house at home.

3 No wicked thing before mine eyes,
shall for an object be;
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me;
4 A heart dispos'd to be perverse,
depart from me straight shall,
A person giv'n to wickednesse,
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off who slander doth
his neighbour privily,
And I'le not suffer a proud heart
nor look that is too high.
6 Mine eyes shall on the faithfull look,
that they may dwell with me;
Who walketh in a perfect way,
he shall my servant be.

7 None

7 None that doth uſe to work deceit,
within my houſe ſhall dwell,
He ſhall not tarry in my ſight,
who lyes doth love to tell:
8 The wicked of the land betimes
ſhall be deſtroy'd by me,
That from the City of the Lord,
ill doers raz'd may be.

7 He that worketh deceit, ſhall not dwell within my houſe: he that telleth lyes, ſhall not tarry in my ſight.

8 I will early deſtroy all the wicked of the land: that I may cut off all wicked doers from the Citie of the Lord.

Psal. cij.

O Lord! the fervent prayer heare,
that is pour'd forth by me,
The cry that earneſtly I make,
let it come up to thee;
2 Hide not thy face in wrath from me,
when troubles do appall;
Encline thine eare, and anſwer me
with ſpeed when as I call.

Morning Prayer.

HEare my prayer, O Lord! and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble, encline thine eare unto me: in the day when I call, anſwer me ſpeedily.

3 For like to ſmoke that vaniſheth,
my dayes conſumed be,
And (like a parched hearth) my bones
are all burnt up in me;
4 My heart is wounded, and (like graſſe)
all withered is of late,
So that I come even to forget
the bread that I ſhould eat.

3 For my dayes are conſumed like ſmoke: & my bones are burnt as an hearth.

4 My heart is ſmitten, and withered like graſſe: ſo that I forget to eate my bread.

5 By reaſon of the heavie voice,
that from my grief within
Burſts out in grones, my very bones
do cleave unto my skinne.

5 By reaſon of the voice of my groning, my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a Pelican of the wildernesse: I am like an owle of the desart.

6 I am like to a Pelican
that flyes each mortals sight,
And like the solitarie owle,
in desarts loathing light.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

7 I always watch, and I am like
a sparrow, that alone
Doth rest upon the houses top,
approached to by none:

8 Mine enemies reproach mee all the day: and they that are mad against me, are sworne against me.

8 Mine enemies me to reproach,
even all the day repaire,
And they that are against me mad,
all sworn against me are.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread: and mingled my drinke with weeping.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
as if they had been bread,
And of my drink, I with my teares
a mixture oft have made,

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me downe.

10 Because of this thy heavie wrath
and indignation past,
For, it was thou did'st lift me up,
and thou me down did'st cast.

11 My dayes are like a shadow, that declineth: and I am withered like grasse.

11 My dayes like to a shadow are,
that doth declining passe,
And I am withered quite away,
like to the very grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord! shalt endure for ever: and thy remembrance unto all generations.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
and thy remembrance shall
For ever (duely reverene'd) last
to generations all.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercie have
upon thy Sion yet;
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou had'ſt ſet,
14 For in her ſtones that ruin'd are,
thy ſervants pleaſure take;
Yea, they (the very duſt thereof)
do favour for her ſake.

15 So of the Lord the ſacred name,
the heathen all ſhall fear;
Yea, and thy glory all the Kings
that rule on earth do beare.
16 When as the Lord that mighty is,
ſhall Sions buildings reare,
Then in his glory ſhining bright,
he ſhall with ſtate appeare.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he will regard likewiſe,
And he the prayer that they make,
will in no ſort deſpiſe;
18 This for the race that is to come,
ſhall reſt upon record.
The people not created yet,
even they ſhall praiſe the Lord.

19 For from his Sanctuaries height
he down hath caſt his eye,
And from the heaven that is above,
the Lord the earth did ſpie.

20 That

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea the ſet time is come.

14 For thy ſervants take pleaſure in her ſtones, and favour the duſt thereof.

15 So the heathen ſhall feare the Name of the Lord: and all the Kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When the Lord ſhall build up Zion hee ſhall appeare in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the deſtitute, and not deſpiſe their prayer.

18 This ſhall be written for the generation to come: and the people which ſhall be created, ſhall praiſe the Lord.

19 For hee hath looked downe from the height of his Sanctuary: from heaven did the Lord behold the earth:

20 To heare the groning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death:

21 To declare the Name of the Lord in Zion: and his praise in Jerusalem.

22 When the people are gathered together: and the kingdomes to serve the Lord.

23 He weakened my strength in the way: hee shortened my dayes.

24 I said, O my God! take mee not away in the middest of my dayes: thy years are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the worke of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure, yea all of them shall waxe old like a garment: as a vesture shalt thou change them, & they shall be changed.

27 But thou art the same: and thy yeeres shall have no end.

20 That he of captives sore distress'd,
may heare the groning breath,
And that he may loose them that are
appointed unto death.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name,
And likewise his most glorious praise,
amidst Ierusalem,

22 Whē people meet to serve the Lord,
and kingdomes severall wayes:

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
and shorten did my dayes.

24 I said, my God, in my dayes height
do not take me away,
Throughout all generations still,
thy yeares for ever stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth,
was laid of old by thee, (hands,
The glorious heavens, of thine own
the works most wondrous be.

26 They perish shall, thou last: wax old
they like a garment shall,
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
they shall be changed all.

27 But thou art still the same, thy yeares
shall last for evermore,

28 Thy

28 Thy ſervants race ſhall laſt, their ſeed
be fixed thee before.

28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall continue: and their ſeed ſhall be eſtabliſhed before thee.

Psal. ciij.

O Let the Lord by thee my ſoul,
for ever bleſſed be;
And bleſſe his name that holy is,
even all that is in me;
2 O bleſſe the Lord continually,
my ſoul, and ſuffer not
That all his benefits by thee
ſhould ever be forgot,

Bleſſe the Lord, O my ſoule: and all that is within mee, bleſſe his holy Name.

2 Bleſſe the Lord, O my ſoule: and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who out of mercie doth forgive
all thine iniquities,
And unto thy diſeaſes all,
a remedie applies,
4 Who from deſtruction doth redeeme
thy life, when ſinking down;
Who doth with loving kindneſſe thee,
and tender mercies crown.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diſeaſes.

4 Who redeemeth thy life from deſtruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindeneſſe, and tender mercies.

5 Who with the plentie of good things,
doth ſatisfie thy mouth,
So that (even as the eagles is)
renued is thy youth;
6 The Lord (moſt mighty) righteouſnes
and judgement every where
Doth execute, that he may eaſe
them that oppreſſed are.

5 Who ſatisfieth thy mouth with good things: ſo that thy youth is renewed like the Eagles.

6 The Lord executeth righteouſnes: and judgement for all that are oppreſſed

7 He made known his wayes unto Moſes, his acts unto the children of Iſrael.

7 He to his ſervant Moſes earſt
made all his wayes well known,
And unto Iſraels children too,
his glorious deeds were ſhown;

8 The Lord is mercifull and gracious: ſlow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

8 The Lord is alwayes mercifull,
and gratious to be found;
To anger he is very ſlow,
in mercie doth abound.

9 He will not alwayes chide: neither will he keepe his anger for ever.

9 He, though he check us for a ſpace,
yet will not alwayes chide,
Nor will he angry with his own
for evermore abide.

10 Hee hath not dealt with us after our ſinnes: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

10 He, as our ſinnes did him provoke,
to deal with us hath ſpar'd;
As our iniquities deſerv'd,
he did not us reward.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth: ſo great is his mercy toward them that feare him.

11 For as the heaven this low laid earth,
is placed farre above,
So towards them that him do fear,
his mercy great doth prove:

12 As farre as the Eaſt is from the Weſt: ſo farre hath hee removed our tranſgreſſions from us.

12 As farre as from the Eaſt, the Weſt
is diſtant, even ſo farre
Our great tranſgreſſions all from us,
by him removed are.

The ſecond part.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children: ſo the Lord pitieth them that feare him.

13 As to his brood a father doth
a tender pitie beare,
Even ſo the Lord doth pitie them
that him do truly fear;

14 For,

14 For, he how we at firſt were fram'd,
can as our maker tell,
And how that we are all but duſt,
he doth remember well.

14 For he knoweth our frame: he remembreth that wee are duſt.

15 And as the graſſe, ſo are the dayes
of mans ſoon fading race,
Even as a flower amidſt the field,
he flouriſheth a ſpace:
16 For, lo, a prey to every winde
it ſuddenly doth fall;
And of the ſame where it did grow,
no ſigne remains at all.

15 As for man, his dayes are as graſſe: as a flower of the field, ſo he flouriſheth.

16 For the winde paſſeth over it, and it is gone, & the place thereof ſhall know it no more.

17 But upon them that fear the Lord,
his mercie never ends,
And to their childrens children ſtill,
his righteouſneſſe extends;
18 To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and them that in due form
Remember his commandements,
that they may them perform.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlaſting to everlaſting upon them that feare him: and his righteouſneſſe unto childrens children:

18 To ſuch as keepe his Covenant: and to thoſe that remember his Commandements to doe them.

19 The Lord amidſt the higheſt heavẽs
prepared hath his throne;
His kingdome as moſt abſolute,
doth rule o're all alone.
20 Ye angels that excell in ſtrength,
for ever bleſſe the Lord,
And his commandements perform,
by hearkning to his word.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdome ruleth over all.

20 Bleſſe the Lord ye his Angels: that excell in ſtrength, that doe his Commandements: hearkening unto the voyce of his word.

21 Bleſſe yee the Lord all ye his hoſts, ye miniſters of his that doe his pleaſure.

22 Bleſſe the Lord all his workes in all places of his dominion; bleſſe the Lord, O my ſoule.

21 Bleſſe ye the Lord, immortall hoſts,
that do attend him ſtill,
And ye celeſtiall miniſters,
that execute his will;

22 Bleſſe ye the Lord all his great works
with which the world is ſtor'd,
In his dominion every where;
my ſoul bleſſe thou the Lord.

Evening Prayer.

BLeſſe the Lord, O my ſoule, O Lord, my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and Majeſty.

2 Who covereſt thy ſelfe with light, as with a garment; who ſtretcheſt out the heaven like a curtaine.

3 Who layeth the beames of his chambers in the waters, who maketh the clouds his charet; who walketh upon the wings of the winde.

4 Who maketh his Angels ſpirits; his miniſters a flaming fire.

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth; that it ſhould not bee removed for ever.

PSAL. ciiij.

MY ſoul, O bleſſe the Lord, thou
my God, art very great: (Lord
With honours height and Majeſtie,
thou clothed art in ſtate.

2 Who even as with a garment, do'ſt
array thy ſelf with light,
Who like a curtain do'ſt ſtretch out
the heavens that are ſo bright.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
upon the waters lay,
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
who wing'd with winds makes way.

4 Who doth his angels ſpirits make,
to compaſſe his deſire,
His miniſters whom he imploys,
a fiercely flaming fire.

5 Who the foundations of the earth,
moſt ſolidly did lay,
That it ſhould never be at all
removed any way.

6 Thou

6 Thou with the deep it by thy power
(as with a garment) cloth'd,
The waters lifted up aloft,
above the mountains froth'd.

6 Thou coveredſt it with the deepe as with a garment; the waters ſtood above the mountaines.

7 While as they were by thee rebuk'd,
they ſtraight away did flie,
And at thy thunders roaring voice,
they parted haſtily; (high;

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voyce of thy thunder they haſted away.

8 They by the mountains mount on
they by the lower ground
Go down again into the place,
which thou for them did'ſt found.

8 They goe up by the mountaines: they goe downe by the valleys unto the place which thou haſt founded for them.

9 Thou limits haſt allotted them,
which they may not exceed,
Leſt they to drown all lands again,
a deluge new ſhould breed.

9 Thou haſt ſet a bound that they may not paſſe over: that they turne not again to cover the earth.

10 He to the valleys ſprings doth ſend,
refreſhing every place, (hils,
Which gathering ſtrength amongſt the
do ſtrongly runne their race.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings into the valleys: which runne among the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 They drink to beaſts in every field,
do liberally impart:
The aſſes wilde do quench their thirſt
in the moſt defart part;

11 They give drink to every beaſt of the field: the wilde aſſes quench their thirſt.

12 The feathered bands that fan the aire
by them ſhall love to dwell,
Which on green branches ſinging loud,
for melody excell.

12 By them ſhall the fowles of the heaven have their habitation: which ſing among the branches.

13 Hee watereth the hils from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy workes.

14 He causeth the grasse to grow for the cattell, and herbe for the service of man, that hee may bring forth food out of the earth:

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, & oyle to make his face to shine; & bread which strengtheneth mans heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the Cedars of Lebanon which hee hath planted

17 Where the birds make their nests; as for the Storke, the firre trees are her house.

18 The high hils are a refuge for the wilde goats; and the rocks for the conies.

19 Hee appointed the Moone for seasons; the Sun knoweth his going downe.

13 He from his chambers secret store,
doth bathe the scorched hils,
And of thy works the pleasant fruit,
the earth with plentie fils;
14 He makes the grasse for feeding flocks,
embroyder every field,
And hearbe for man, that he may make
th'earth food in plenty yeeld.

15 And wine which doth from stormy cares,
exhilarate mens hearts;
And oyle that makes his face to shine,
and bread that strength imparts.
16 The trees that to the Lord belong,
do moysture never want;
The cedars high of Lebanon,
which he himself did plant.

17 Upon whose branches, cheer full birds,
do boldly build their nests,
And lodg'd aloft on stately firres,
the stork securely rests;
18 In dangerous parts of steepy hils,
wilde goats do boldly stray,
And underneath the rocks retir'd,
the little coneys play.

19 He did appoint the changing Moon,
the season so to show;
The time when as it should go down,
the Sunne doth likewise know;

20 Thou

20 Thou doſt with darkneſſe mask the
extinguiſhing the day, (world,
That beaſts from woods by ſilent fields,
embold'ned are to ſtray.

20 Thou makeſt darkeneſſe, and it is night; wherein all the beaſts of the forreſt do creep forth.

21 Whil'ſt fiercely roaring after prey,
the lyons ravenous brood,
All unto God who did them make,
have their recourſe for food:

21 The yong lyons roare after their prey; and ſeeke their meat from God.

22 But when the ſunne begins to riſe,
and cleares the world with light,
They ſtraight retyring to their dens,
do make the day their night.

22 The Sunne ariſeth, they gather themſelves together; and lay them downe in their dennes.

23 Induſtrious man drawn forth with
doth then his work begin, (cares,
And plies his guiltleſſe husbandry,
till night doth call him in:

23 Man goeth forth unto his work; and to his labour, untill the evening.

24 How many are thy works, O Lord!
in wiſedome wonderfull
Thou mad'ſt them all, the earth each
is of thy riches full. (where

24 O Lord! how manifold are thy workes! in wiſedome haſt thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.

The third part.

25 So is this great and ſpatious ſea,
where ſcaly creatures creep, (leſſe,
What great, what ſmall, even number-
are dwellers in the deep? (ſayles

25 So is this great and wide Sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable; both ſmall and great beaſts.

26 There make the ſhips with ſwelling
amidſt the waves their way:
There Leviathan is, whom thou
haſt made therein to play.

26 There goe the ſhips; there is that Leviathan, whom thou haſt made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee: that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest thē, they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled, thou takest away their breath, they dye: and returne to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoyce in his workes.

32 He looketh on the earth, & it trembleth: hee toucheth the hils, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise unto my God, while I have my being.

27 All these upon thee constantly
do their attendance give,
That in due time thou mai'st to them
give meat that they may live:
28 What thou dost freely give to them,
the same they gather still;
Thou liberally spreadst forth thy hand,
and good things them do fill.

29 But if thou once do'st hide thy face,
then terrour strikes them all;
Thou tak'st away their breath, they dye,
and to their dust straight fall;
30 Thou sendest forth thy powerfull sprite,
they are created new;
Thou of the earth the furrow'd face,
with beautie do'st renue.

31 The glory of the mightie Lord,
an end shall never take:
The Lord shall in the works rejoyce,
which he himselfe did make.
32 The earth is made to tremble all,
if he on it but look;
And if he but the mountains touch,
then all of them do smoke.

33 I to the Lord (whileas I live)
to sing my soul will raise;
And I, whil'st I my being have,
will to my God sing praise;

34 My

34 My meditation upon him,
shall be most sweet to me,
And in the Lord that mightie is,
I ever glad will be.

35 Let sinners perish from the earth,
who doers are of ill:
Let them quite cease, blesse thou the Lord
my soul, praise ye him still.

34 My meditation of him shal be sweet; I will be glad in the Lord.

35 Let the sinners bee consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more: blesse thou the Lord, O my soule. Praise ye the Lord.

Psal. cv.

O Give due thanks unto the Lord,
and call upon his name,
Amongst the people all his deeds
to make them known proclaime.
2 Sing unto him with cheerfull minds,
sing Psalmes to him with joy;
Of all his works that wondrous are,
to talk, your tongues imploy.

3 To glory in his holy name,
with due respect accord,
And let the heart of them rejoice,
that seek unto the Lord;
4 The mightie Lord and his great strength,
seek ye in every place,
And seek (as your chief happinesse,)
continually his face.

5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed,
His wonders, and the judgements all,
which from his mouth proceed.

Morning Prayer.

O Give thankes unto the Lord, call upon his Name: make knowne his deeds among the people.

2 Sing unto him; sing Psalmes unto him, talke yee of all his wondrous works.

3 Glory ye in his holy Name: let the heart of them rejoyce that seeke the Lord,

4 Seek the Lord, and his strength: seeke his face evermore.

5 Remember his marveilous workes that hee hath done: his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth.

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant; ye children of Jacob his chosen.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
who did obey his voyce,
And you that Iacobs children are,
of whom he did make choice.

7 Hee is the Lord our God; his judgements are in all the earth.

7 He is the everlasting Lord,
that still our God hath beene;
His judgements, more then eminent,
through all the earth are seen:

8 He hath remembred his covenant for ever; the word which hee commanded to a thousand generations.

8 His cov'nant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand,
And to a thousand of descents,
the world he did command.

The second part.

9 Which covenant he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac.

9 A covenant with Abraham,
which first contracted stood;
And unto Isaac afterward,
his oath that was made good,

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a Law; and to Israel for an everlasting covenant;

10 Which for a law to be observ'd,
he unto Iacob gave,
To Israel for a covenant,
that never end should have.

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan; the lot of your inheritance.

11 And said, Canaans fertile land
I will bestow on thee,
The lot which afterwards by you
inherited shall be:

12 When they were but a few men in number: yea, very few, and strangers in it,

12 When they in number were at first
a few neglected men,
Yea, but a very few, and these
but strangers in it then.

13 From

13 From nation unto nation ſtill,
when they ſo oft remov'd,
And frō one kingdome parting ſtraight,
another people prov'd,
14 He did not ſuffer any man
to do unto them wrong;
Yea, for their ſakes he did reprove
the kings that were moſt ſtrong.

15 Do not (ſaid he) touch them at all,
whom I anointed have,
And let my Prophets by your means
no kinde of harm receive;
16 And moreover for a famine, he,
upon the land did call;
Yea, he the ſtaffe of ſtrengthening bread
did wholly break o're all.

The third part.

17 He ſent a man moſt excellent,
before them to provide,
Who unto bondage was betrai'd,
even Ioſeph for their guide,
18 Whoſe feet with fetters charged
in iron they made him lye, (were,
19 Untill the time that his word came,
the Lords word did him try.

20 Then ſent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.

21 A

13 When they went from one nation to another; from one kingdome to another people.

14 He ſuffered no man to doe them wrong; yea, hee reproved kings for their ſakes;

15 Saying, Touch not mine Anointed; and do my Prophets no harme.

16 Moreover hee called for a famine upon the land; hee brake the whole ſtaffe of bread.

17 He ſent a man before them, even Joſeph, who was ſold for a ſervant.

18 Whoſe feet they hurt with fetters; hee was laid in iron.

19 Untill the time that his word came; the word of the Lord tryed him.

20 The King ſent and looſed him; even the ruler of the people, and let him go free.

21 Hee made him lord of his house: and ruler of all his substance:

21 A Lord to rule his familie,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.

22 To binde his princes at his pleasure: and teach his Senators wisedome.

22 That he might binde his Princes all,
as seem'd best in his sight,
And even unto his senatours,
that wisedome teach he might.

23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

23 And aged Israel likewise then
to Ægypts kingdome came,
And Iacob was a sojourner
into the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatlye and made them stronger then their enemies.

24 His people then exceedingly,
he did encrease so long,
Till them, then all their foes about,
he made become more strong:

25 He turned their heart to hate his people: to deale subtilly with his servants.

25 He turn'd their hearts, that they to hate
his people so were mov'd,
And even most subtilly to use
his servants whom he lov'd.

The fourth part.

26 He sent Moses his servant: and Aaron whom hee had chosen.

26 Milde Moses that his servant was,
he in ambassage sent,
And Aaron whom he chosen had,
with him together went;

27 They shewed his signes among them: and wonders in the land of Ham.

27 His threatning signes among them,
did evidently show,
And in the land of cursed Ham,
his wonders made them know.

28 He

28 He did a fearfull darkneſſe ſend,
and made it dark to be,
And they againſt his ſacred word,
rebell'd in no degree;
29 Their waters all that earſt were pure,
he did transform to bloud,
The fiſhes ſtraight empoyſon'd thus,
lay dead in every floud.

28 He ſent darkeneſſe, and made it darke: and they rebelled not againſt his word.

29 He turned their waters into bloud; and ſlew their fiſh.

30 The land in great abundance then,
moſt lothſome frogs brought out,
Even in the chambers of their Kings,
which ſwarming crawl'd about;
31 He ſpoke, and then incontinent
to execute his will,
Huge ſwarms of vermine, lice and flies,
their coaſts each where did fill.

30 The land brought forth frogs in abundance; in the chambers of their kings.

31 He ſpake, and there came divers ſorts of flyes; and lice in all their coaſts.

32 The rain that them ſhould have refreſh'd,
he unto hail did turn,
And in their land moſt terribly,
the flaming fire did burn;
33 He ſmote their fig-trees, and their vines:
brake trees of all their coaſts,
34 He ſpake, and caterpillers came,
with locuſts in great hoſts.

32 He gave them haile for raine; and flaming fire in their land.

33 He ſmote their vines alſo, and their fig-trees; and brake the trees of their coaſts.

34 Hee ſpake and the locuſts came; and caterpillers, and that without number.

The fifth part.

35 The hearbs that in their land did
they eating did confound, (grow,
And did devoure the needfull fruits
that beautified their ground;

35 And did eate up all the hearbs in their land; and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He

36 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born in their land: the chief of all their ſtrength.

36 He alſo ſmote their firſt-born all,
by which their land was grac'd;
Yea, even the very chief of all,
in whom their ſtrength was plac'd.

37 Hee brought them forth alſo with ſilver and gold: and there was not one feeble perſon among their tribes.

37 He brought them forth enriched all
with ſilver, and with gold,
And of their Tribes there was not one,
whom weakneſſe did withhold.

38 Ægypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

38 All Ægypt was exceeding glad,
when as they did depart;
The fear of them ſo long before,
had ſeiz'd on every heart.

39 Hee ſpread a cloud for a covering: and fire gave light in the night.

39 He for a covering ſpread a cloud,
yea, and to give them light,
He made a fire to cleare their way,
ſo long as it was night;

40 The people asked, & he brought quails: and ſatisfied them with the bread of heaven.

40 He brought unto the people quails,
when they for them did call,
And with a bread rain'd down from heaven,
did ſatisfie them all.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters guſhed out: they ran in the dry places like a river.

41 He opened wide the ſolid rock,
and waters forth did flow, (parts,
Which having quench'd the thirſty
did like a river grow,

42 For he remembred his holy promiſe: and Abraham his ſervant.

42 Becauſe his holy promiſes
he then did call to minde,
Which with his ſervant Abraham,
a covenant did binde.

43 And

43 And with exceeding joy he did
his people all bring out
With gladneſſe, theſe which he for his
had chus'd from all about,
44 And freely gave to them the lands
that earſt the heathens were,
And what the peoples toyls had gain'd,
they did inherit there.

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve
according to his word,
And that they ſtill might keep his laws;
give praiſe unto the Lord.

Psal. cvj.

PRaiſe ye the Lord; O heartily
give thanks unto the Lord,
For he is good; and mercie he
for ever doth afford.
2 Who of the Lord the mightie acts
(according to their worth)
Can utter? who can all his praiſe
(as he deſerves) ſet forth?

3 O bleſſed they for ever are,
that judgement do obſerve,
And he from doing righteouſneſſe,
who not at all do ſwerve;
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine do'ſt beare;
With thy ſalvation, O my God!
to viſit me appeare.

5 That

43 And he brought forth his people with joy: and his choſen with gladneſſe.

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people.

45 That they might obſerve his Statutes, and keepe his lawes. Praiſe the Lord.

Evening Prayer.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can ſhew forth all his praiſe?

3 Bleſſed are they that keep judgement: and hee that doth righteouſneſſe at all times.

4 Remember me, O Lord! with the favour that thou beareſt unto thy people: O viſit mee with thy ſalvation:

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoyce in the gladnesse of thy Nation: that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our Fathers: we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt, they remembred not the multitude of thy mercies; but provoked him at the Sea, even the red Sea.

8 Nevertheless, he saved them for his Names sake; that he might make his mighty power to bee knowne.

9 He rebuked the red Sea also, & it was cried up; so hee led them thorow the depths as thorow the wilderneſſe.

10 And hee saved them from the hand of him that hated them; and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies; there was not one of them left.

5 That I thy chosens good may see,
in thy lands gladnesse glad;
That I with thine inheritance,
to glory may be made:
6 We with our sinfull fathers, ah,
have sinned every one,
We did commit iniquitie,
we wickedly have done.

7 Our fathers did not understand
the wonders that were wrought
In Ægypt, and they not upon
thy num'rous mercies thought,
8 But at the sea, at the red-sea,
provok'd him at the height;
Yet for his names sake, he them sav'd,
to manifest his might.

9 The red-sea was by him rebuk'd,
and straight it was up dry'd,
So them as through the wilderneſſe,
he through the deeps did guide.
10 He sav'd them from the hand of him
that did them highly hate,
And did redeeme them from the hand
of th'enemy, though great.

The second part.

11 The waters falling on their foes,
them all of life depriv'd,
And not so much as one of them,
the generall losse surviv'd:

12 Then

12 Then confidently they beleev'd
his words in every thing,
And ſtraight tranſported all with joy,
his praiſes loud did ſing.

13 The glorious works that he had
were ſoon by them forgot, (done,
And for his counſell any more,
they (fondly) waited not,
14 But in the barren wilderneſſe
did luſt exceedingly,
And in the deſart their great God
did tempt moſt wickedly.

15 And he did grant them their requeſt,
but their lean ſouls grew faint,
16 They envi'd Moſes in the camp,
and Aaron the Lords Saint;
17 The earth as burſting for diſdain,
that it ſhould beare ſuch ones;
To Dathan, and Abirams troups,
gave death and tombe at once.

18 A fire was kindled in their troups,
flames did the wicked burn:
19 In Horeb they did make a calf,
and did to idols turn. (change,
20 And thus did they their glory
out of a fond conceit,
Into the figure of an ox,
that graſſe for food doth eat.

12 Then beleeved they his words: they ſang his praiſe.

13 They ſoon forgate his workes: they waited not for his counſell:

14 But luſted exceedingly in the wilderneſſe: and tempted God in the deſart.

15 And hee gave them their requeſt: but ſent leanneſſe into their ſoule

16 They envied Moſes alſo in the campe: and Aaron the Saint of the Lord.

17 The earth opened and ſwallowed up Dathan: and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt up the wicked.

19 They made a calfe in Horeb: and worſhipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory into the ſimilitude of an oxe that eateth graſſe

21 They forgate God their Saviour: which had done great things in Egypt:

22 Wõdrous works in the land of Ham: and terrible things by the red Sea.

23 Therefore hee said that hee would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach: to turne away his wrath, lest hee should destroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land: they beleeved not his Word:

25 But murmured in their tents: and hearkened not unto the voyce of the Lord.

26 Therefore hee lifted up his hand against them: to overthrow them in the wilderneſſe:

27 To overthrow their seed also amõg the Nations; and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joyned themselves also unto Baal Peor: and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

21 The mighty God their Saviour then
they not remembred more,
Who so great things in Ægypts land,
performed had before. (him,
22 Even all the wonders wrought by
that in Chams land were known,
And things that were most terrible,
earst by the Red-sea shown.

The third part.

23 Then, he would thẽ destroy he said,
till Moses in the way
Did stand (lest he should ruin them)
to turn his wrath away;
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
they trusted not his word,
25 But in their tents did dare to grudge,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 He therefore lifted up in wrath
his hand against them all,
To make them in the wilderneſſe,
even every one to fall,
27 That in all nations every where,
he might o're-throw their race,
And in all countries scatter them,
the scorn of every place.

28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate,
The sacrifices of the dead,
they did prophanely eat;

29 Thus

29 Thus they with their inventions vile
did highly him provoke,
And the infectious peſtilence,
ſtraight in upon them broke.

30 But Phineas doing juſtice then,
the ſlaughtering plague did ſtay.
31 Which unto him, for righteouſneſſe,
accounted was for aye,
32 And at the waters earſt of ſtrife,
they did him angry make,
So that it went exceeding ill
with Moſes for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they then his ſprite, though
provoked wickedly, (milde,
So that he with unbridled lips,
ſpake unadviſedly;
34 They raz'd not nations, as the Lord
them firſt commanded had,
35 But mingling with the heathniſh
did learn their cuſtoms bad. (bands

The fourth part.

36 And they their idols ſerv'd, which
the cauſe of all their evils, (was
37 Yea, they their ſonnes and daughters
as offerings unto divels; (gave,

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then ſtood up Phinehas, & executed judgement: and ſo the plague was ſtayed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteouſneſſe: unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angred him alſo at the waters of ſtrife: ſo that it went ill with Moſes for their ſakes:

33 Becauſe they provoked his ſpirit: ſo that hee ſpake unadviſedly with his lips.

34 They did not deſtroy the Nations, concerning whom the Lord commanded them:

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their workes.

36 And they ſerved their idols: which were a ſnare unto them.

37 Yea, they ſacrificed their ſonnes and their daughters unto divels,

38 And shed innocent bloud, even the bloud of their sonnes and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan; & the land was polluted with bloud.

39 Thus were they defiled with their owne workes; and went a whoring with their own inventiõs.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people; insomuch that he abhorred his owne inheritance.

41 And hee gave them into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them, ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them; & they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them; but they provoked him with their counsell, & were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless, he regarded their affliction; when hee heard their cry.

38 They lavishly gave guiltlesse lives
(even of their deareſt brood)
To Canaans idols offered up;
the land was stain'd with bloud.

39 Thus by their own prodigious works,
they all defiled were,
And with their own inventions went
a whoring every where.
40 So that the anger of the Lord
against his people burn'd:
He (loathing his inheritance)
from them his favour turn'd.

41 And straight he did deliver them
into the heathens hand,
And they that did them highly hate,
did over them command;
42 Their powerfull enemies likewise,
did strangely them oppresse,
And in subjection brought down low,
their hand did them distresse.

43 He freed them oft, but they provok'd
him with their counsell still,
And they were brought down very low
for what they had done ill.
44 But, though they had him thus displeas'd,
yet did he then regard
The great affliction that them griev'd,
while as their cry he heard.

45 And

45 And he remembred ſtraight for thē,
his cov'nant made of old,
And did repent, according to
his mercies manifold;
46 He alſo mercifully then,
them to be pitied made,
Of all thoſe cruell bands, which earſt
them captives carried had.

45 And he remembred for them his Covenant; and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them alſo to bee pitied, of all thoſe that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, us from
among the heathen raiſe,
That we may thank thy holy name,
and triumph in thy praiſe;
48 To bleſſe the Lord, even Iſraels God
from age to age accord:
Let all the people joyning ſay,
Amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy Name; and to triumph in thy praiſe.

48 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, from everlaſting to everlaſting: and let all the people ſay, Amen. Praiſe yee the Lord.

PSAL. cvij.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for onely good he is,
For his great mercy doth endure
for ever unto his;
2 They whom the Lord redeemed hath
let them the ſame confeſſe,
Whom he hath from the enemi's hand
redeem'd, when in diſtreſſe.

Morning Prayer.

OGive thankes unto the Lord, for hee is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord ſay ſo; whom hee hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 From all the nations of the world,
whom he hath gathered forth,
From whence the ſunne doth riſe, or ſet,
from ſouth, and from the north.

3 And gathered thē out of the lands, from the Eaſt and from the Weſt; from the North and from the South.

4 They wandred in the wildernesse, in a solitary way: they found no City to dwell in.

4 They wandring through the wilder-
a solitarie way, (nesse,
No habitable city found,
where they to dwell might stay.

5 Hungry & thirsty: their soule fainted in them.

5 Whil'st famin them did strictly pinch
and scorching thirst gave pain,
So that their souls in them o're-come,
with faintnesse did remain,

6 Then they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them out of their distresses.

6 Then whil'st extreamly thus distress'd
they on the Lord did call,
And he them freed from all these evils,
to which they had been thrall.

7 And he led them forth by the right way: that they might goe to a City of habitation.

7 And he did kindely leade them forth
by that way which was right,
To go unto a city, where
securely dwell they might:

8 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodnesse; and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

8 O that men for his goodnesse great,
would praise the Lord above!
And for his works to sonnes of men,
that wonderfull do prove.

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul: and filleth the hungry soul with goodnesse.

9 For he the soul that longing is,
doth satisfie at will,
And he the soul that hungry is,
doth with his goodnesse fill.

10 Such as sit in darknesse and in the shadow of death: being bound in affliction and iron:

10 Such as in darknesse sit, and in
deaths shadow are confin'd,
Whom sad afflictions heavie load,
and iron strictly binde.

The

The ſecond part.

11 Becauſe that they the words of God,
as rebels did defie,
And all the counſels did contemne,
of him that is moſt high,
12 He therfore ſtraightwith many toils,
did quite bring down their heart,
They did fall down, and there was none
could help to them impart.

13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when trouble did them grieve,
And out of their diſtreſſes all,
he ſtraight did them releeve;
14 He out of darkneſſe did them bring,
where gloomy death appall'd,
And did the bands aſunder break,
in which they were enthrall'd.

15 O that men for his goodneſſe great,
would praiſe the Lord above,
And for his works to ſonnes of men,
that wonderfull do prove!
16 For he the gates that were of braſſe,
hath made in pieces fall,
And he the barres that were of iron,
hath cut in ſunder all.

17 The fools for their tranſgreſſion (great,
and that they do not ſpare
To work iniquities, even all
afflicted ſorely are.

11 Becauſe they rebelled againſt the words of God: and contemned the counſel of the moſt High.

12 Therefore hee brought downe their heart with labour: they fell downe, and there was none to helpe.

13 Then they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble: and he ſaved them out of their diſtreſſes.

14 Hee brought them out of darkeneſſe, and the ſhadow of death: and brake their bands in ſunder.

15 Oh that men would praiſe the Lord for his goodneſſe: and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

16 For hee hath broken the gates of braſſe: and cut the bars of yron in ſunder.

17 Fooles, becauſe of their tranſgreſſion: and becauſe of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat: and they draw neere unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: hee saveth them out of their distresses.

20 Hee sent his Word, and healed them: and delivered them from their destructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodnesse: and for his wonderfull workes to the children of men.

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thankesgiving: and declare his workes with rejoycing.

23 They that goe downe to the Sea in ships: that doe businesse in great waters.

24 These see the workes of the Lord: and his wonders in the deepe.

25 For hee commandeth and raiseth the stormy winde: which lifteth up the waves thereof.

18 Their soul al sorts of meat doth loath
with pain prolonging breath;
They in an agony draw neare,
unto the gates of death.

19 Then do they cry unto the Lord,
when trouble doth them grieve,
And out of their distresses all,
he straight doth them releeve;
20 He sent his Word, a soveraign balm;
which did them quickly cure,
And them from their destructions all,
in mercie did secure.

The third part.

21 O that men for his goodnesse great,
would praise the Lord above,
And for his works to sonnes of men,
that wonderfull do prove!
22 And let them offer up with zeal,
the sacrifice of praise,
And all his works (while joy abounds)
with admiration raise.

23 All that with ships do plough the (Seas,
and by the waters trade, (view,
24 These in the deeps Gods wonders
and mark what he hath made.
25 For he commandeth, and doth raise
the stormy winds each where,
Which strugling billows, oft embrac'd,
do lift up in the ayre.

26 They

26 They mount like mountains to the
then down in deeps do ſink: (heavē
Their ſoul, becauſe of troubles great,
doth melt away, and ſhrink.
27 They ſtrangely toſſed to and fro,
like drunkards in their fits,
Do reel and ſtagger, and are at
the end of all their wits.

28 Then do they cry unto the Lord,
when trouble doth them grieve,
And out of their diſtreſſes all,
he ſtraight doth them releeve;
29 He where it ſtormie was before,
ſtraight calm doth make the deep,
So that the raging waves grow ſtill,
as rock'd at laſt aſleep.

30 Whē flouds that frown'd, do ſmooth-
none can their joy report (ly ſmile
So he from gaping gulphs them brings,
to their expected port;
31 O that men for his goodneſſe great,
would praiſe the Lord above!
And for his works to ſonnes of men,
that wonderfull do prove!

The fourth part.

32 O let them highly him exalt,
where people moſt repaire,
And where the Elders uſe to meet,
let them his praiſe declare:

26 They mount up to the heaven: they goe downe againe to the depths: their ſoul is melted becauſe of trouble.

27 They reele to and fro, and ſtagger like a drunken man; and are at their wits end.

28 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: and he bringeth them out of their diſtreſſes.

29 He maketh the ſtorme a calme: ſo that the waves thereof are ſtill.

30 Then are they glad becauſe they be quiet: ſo he bringeth them unto their deſired haven.

31 Oh that men would praiſe the Lord for his goodneſſe: and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

32 Let them exalt him alſo in the Congregation of the people, and praiſe him in the aſſemblie of the Elders.

33 He

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderneſſe: and the water ſprings into dry ground.

33 He makes a deſart of that part,
where flouds did once abound,
And of the waters all the ſprings
become a ſolid ground.

34 A fruitfull land into barrenneſſe: for the wickedneſſe of them that dwell therein.

34 A land that had moſt fertile been,
he turns to barrenneſſe,
Becauſe that they who dwell therein,
are given to wickedneſſe.

35 He turneth the wilderneſſe into a ſtanding water: and dry ground into water ſprings.

35 The deſarts to a ſtanding poole,
he to be changed brings,
And he the ground that earſt was dry,
doth turn to water ſprings.

36 And there hee maketh the hungry to dwell; that they may prepare a City for habitation;

36 And he for dwelling there, a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare,
commodiouſly to live,

37 And ſow the fields, & plant vineyards; which may yeeld fruits of increaſe.

37 Where they with uſuall induſtry,
may ſow the labour'd field,
That they may likewiſe plant their vines
which fruits at full may yeeld.

38 He bleſſeth them alſo, ſo that they are multiplied greatly: & ſuffereth not their cattell to decreaſe.

38 He bleſſeth them, ſo that they are
encreaſed more and more,
And doth not ſuffer to decreaſe
their cattels num'rous ſtore;

39 Again they are miniſhed & brought low through oppreſſion, affliction and ſorrow.

39 Again they are diminiſh'd much,
and brought down very low,
Whil'ſt them oppreſſion, miſerie
and ſorrow doth o're-throw.

40 Upon

40 Upon their Princes he doth poure
contempt, and makes them ſtray
Amidſt the barren wilderneſſe,
whereas there is no way;
41 Yet he farre from afflictions reach,
doth ſet the poore on high,
And doth him (as a num'rous flock)
with families ſupply.

40 Hee powreth contempt upon Princes: and cauſeth them to wander in the wilderneſſe, where there is no way.

41 Yet ſetteth hee the poore on high from affliction: and maketh him families like a flocke.

42 They that are righteous ſhal rejoyce,
when as the ſame they ſee,
And then of all iniquitie,
the mouth ſhall ſtopped be:
43 Who ſo is wiſe, and will obſerve
theſe things, by ſea and land,
The loving kindneſſe of the Lord,
even they ſhall underſtand.

42 The righteous ſhall ſee it, and rejoyce; and all iniquity ſhall ſtoppe her mouth.

43 Who ſo is wiſe, & will obſerue thoſe things: even they ſhall underſtand the loving kindeneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. cviij.

O Thou that art my God, my heart,
now fixed is in me:
Even with my glory I will ſing
and give due praiſe to thee;
2 Awake my pſaltery, and harp,
with a melodious ſound,
I will awake before the light
can beautifie the ground.

Evening Prayer.

O God! my heart is fixed: I will ſing and give praiſe, even with my glory.

2 Awake pſaltery and harpe: I my ſelfe will awake early.

3 Amongſt the multitude, O Lord!
I will thy praiſe ſet forth,
And to all nations in the world,
I will extoll thy worth:

3 I will praiſe thee, O Lord! among the people: and I will ſing praiſes unto thee among the Nations.

4 For

4 For thy mercy is great above the heavens; and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

4 For, lo, thy mercy very great,
above the heavens aſcends,
And even unto the higheſt clouds,
thy ſpotleſſe truth extends.

5 Be thou exalted, O God! above the heavens; and thy glory above al the earth:

5 Be thou exalted, O our God!
above the heavens moſt cleare,
And let thy glory everie where
above the earth appeare,

6 That thy beloved may bee delivered; ſave with thy right hand, and anſwere me.

6 That thy beloved at the laſt,
may be no longer thrall;
With thy right hand deliver me,
and anſwer when I call.

7 God hath ſpoken in his holineſſe, I wil rejoyce, I will divide Shechem; and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
my joy I will not hide,
I Succoths valley will mete out,
I Sichem will divide:

8 Gilead is mine, Manaſſeh is mine, Ephraim alſo is the ſtrength of mine head: Judah is my Lawgiver.

8 Mine Gilead, mine Manaſſeh is,
and Ephraim of my head
The chief ſtrength is, and Iuda ſtill
my law-giver is made.

9 Moab is my waſhpot, over Edom will I caſt out my ſhooe: over Philiſtia will I triumph.

9 My waſh-pot Moab is, my ſhoe
o're Edom will I fling,
And Paleſtina as my prey,
I will in triumph bring. (now

10 Who will bring mee into the ſtrong Citie? Who will leade me into Edom?

10 But who will come, and bring me
into the citie ſtrong,
Or who will leade me, till I come
the Edomites among?

11 Thou

11 Thou who haſt caſt us off, O God!
wilt thou the ſame not do?
And wilt not thou, O mighty God!
forth with our armies go?
12 When we are troubled in diſtreſſe,
be our protector then,
Becauſe it is mere vanitie,
to hope for help from men.

13 We ſtraight whē ſtrengthned by our
our ſelves ſhall valiant ſhow, (God,
And there is none, but onely he
that can our foes o're-throw.

11 Wilt not thou, O God! who haſt caſt us off? and wilt not thou, O God! goe forth with our hoſts?

12 Give us helpe from trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly: for hee it is that ſhall tread down our enemies.

Psal. cix.

HOld not thy peace, O thou that art
the God of all my praiſe,
2 For now the mouth of them that ſtill
are wicked in their wayes:
The mouth of the deceitfull too,
are opened me to wrong,
They have againſt me ſpoken much,
but with a lying tongue.

3 They compaſſ'd me out of their ſpleen
with words that flow'd from hate,
And giv'n to jarre without a cauſe,
would needs with me debate;
4 For my great love, as enemies,
againſt me they conſpire;
But unto prayer, as my ſtrength,
I do my ſelf retyre.

HOld not thy peace, O God of my praiſe.

2 For the mouth of the wicked, and the mouth of the deceitfull are opened againſt me: they have ſpoken againſt mee with a lying tongue.

3 They compaſſed mee about alſo with words of hatred: and fought againſt mee without a cauſe.

4 For my love, they are my adverſaries, but I give my ſelfe unto prayer.

5 And

5 And they have rewarded mee evil for good: and hatred for my love.

5 And they return'd me ill for good,
exceedingly ingrate;
And all the love that I had ſhown,
they recompenc'd with hate.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan ſtand at his right hand.

6 Set thou, O Lord! a wicked man
above him to command;
Let Sathan ready to do harm,
be rank'd at his right hand.

7 When hee ſhall be judged, let him be condemned, and let his prayer become ſinne.

7 Still let him be condemn'd, when he
ſhall to be judged come;
Yea, and the prayer that he makes,
let it a ſinne become;

8 Let his dayes be few: and let another take his office.

8 Few be his dayes to live, his charge
let thou another take;

9 Let his children be fatherleſſe: and his wife a widow.

9 Let all his children orphans be;
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them ſeek their bread alſo out of their deſolate places.

10 Let all his children vagabonds,
poore beggars ſtill remain:
Out of their places deſolate,
let them ſeek bread in vain;

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath: and let the ſtrangers ſpoyle his labour.

11 Let him that by extortion lives,
beare all his wealth away;
And let the haughty ſtrangers pride,
make all his toils a prey.

12 Let there bee none to extend mercy unto him; neither let there bee any to favour his fatherleſſe children.

12 Let there be none with mercy mov'd
when he for help doth crave;
And on his children fatherleſſe,
let none compaſſion have.

13 Let

13 Let his diſgrac'd poſteritie,
be all cut off with ſhame,
And in the times that are to come,
extinguiſh'd be their name.

14 Still let the Lord his fathers faults,
to freſh remembrance call,
And never let his mothers ſinne
be blotted out at all;
15 And let them all before the Lord,
appeare continually,
That he may wholly from the earth,
cut off their memory.

The ſecond part.

16 For mercy he forgot to ſhow,
but perſecuted ſtill
The poore and needy, that he might
the broken heart even kill.
17 And ſo let curſing come to him,
as he the ſame hath lov'd:
As he loath'd bleſſing, ſo let it
be farre from him remov'd.

18 As curſing cloth'd him like a robe,
even in his bowels ſo,
Like water, and in all his bones
like oyle ſtill let it go;
19 Let it even as that garment prove,
which he doth uſe to weare;
And for a girdle too which he
continually doth beare.

20 Thus

13 Let his poſterity be cut off: and in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquity of his fathers bee remembred with the Lord; and let not the ſinne of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them bee before the Lord continually; that hee may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Becauſe that he remembred not to ſhew mercy, but perſecuted the poor and needy man; that hee might even ſlay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved curſing, ſo let it come unto him; as hee delighted not in bleſſing, ſo let it be farre from him.

18 As he clothed himſelf with curſing like as with his garment; ſo let it come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as the garment which covereth him; & for a girdle wherwith hee is girded continually.

20 Let this be the reward of mine adversaries from the Lord: and of them that speake evill against my soule.

21 But doe thou for mee, O God the Lord, for thy Names sake: because thy mercy is good: deliver thou me.

22 For I am poore and needy: and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like a shadow, when it declineth: I am tossed up and downe as the locust.

24 My knees are weake through fasting: and my flesh faileth of faintnesse.

25 I became also a reproch unto them: when they looked upon me, they shaked their heads.

26 Helpe mee, O Lord my God! O save me according to thy mercy.

27 That they may know, that this is thy hand: that thou Lord hast done it.

20 Thus from the Lord to all my foes,
let this be the reward;
And of all them against my soul,
that evill to speak not spar'd:
21 But do thou for thine own names
O God! the Lord, for me, (sake,
Because thy mercie still is good,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I exceedingly am poore,
and am with want distress'd;
My heart most deeply wounded is,
and bleeds within my brest;
23 As doth a shadow that declines,
I vanish'd am even so,
And as a grashopper despis'd,
am tossed to and fro.

The third part.

24 By fasting long, enfeebled much
my knees begin to bow;
My flesh far chang'd from what before,
doth fail of fatnesse now.
25 I likewise a reproach to them
did quickly come to be, (heads,
And they with scorn did shake their
when as they look'd on me.

26 As thou art mercifull, save me,
help me, Lord God, with speed,
27 That they may know this is thy hand
that (Lord) it is thy deed.

28 Let

28 Let them curſe on, but bleſſe thou ſtil
let them aſhamed be
When they ariſe, but who thee ſerves,
let him rejoyce in thee.

29 Let all my foes be cloth'd with (ſhame,
and let themſelves them cover,
Even with their own confuſion all,
as with a mantle over.

30 I with my mouth will greatly praiſe
the Lord, even from my heart;
Yea, I amongſt the multitude,
will praiſe to him impart.

31 For he ſhall alwayes of the poore
at the right hand attend,
From thoſe that do condemne his ſoul,
that he may him defend.

28 Let them curſe, but bleſſe thou: when they ariſe, let them be aſhamed: but let thy ſervant rejoyce.

29 Let mine adverſaries bee clothed with ſhame: and let them cover themſelves with their own confuſion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praiſe the Lord with my mouth: yea, I will praiſe him among the multitude.

31 For hee ſhall ſtand at the right hand of the poore: to ſave him from thoſe that condemne his ſoule.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
at my right hand ſit thou;
Till that they may thy footſtool be,
I make thine enemies bow:

2 The Lord then of thy rod the ſtrength
ſhall out of Sion ſend,
In midſt of them that are thy foes,
thy ſoveraignty extend.

Morning Prayer.

THe Lord ſaid unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand: untill I make thine enemies thy footſtoole.

2 The Lord ſhall ſend the rod of thy ſtrength out of Zion: rule thou in the mids of thine enemies.

3 Thy people ſhall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holineſſe from the wombe of the morning: thou haſt the dew of thy youth.

4 The Lord hath ſworne, and will not repent, thou art a Prieſt for ever: after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hād ſhall ſtrike through Kings in the day of his wrath.

6 Hee ſhall judge among the heathen, he ſhall fill the place with the dead bodies: hee ſhal wound the heads over many countries.

7 He ſhall drinke of the brooke in the way; therefore ſhall he lift up the head.

3 Thine, in thy day of pow'r ſhall yeeld
in beauties holineſſe,
Out of the mornings wombe, thou do'ſt
thy dew of youth poſſeſſe.
4 The Lord hath ſworn, & will not rue,
thou art for ever Prieſt
According to the order of
Melchiſedech, ſtill bleſt.

5 The mighty Lord at thy right hand,
whil'ſt his wrath terrour brings,
In that great day when it doth burn,
ſhall then even ſtrike through kings;
6 He ſhall amongſt the heathens judge,
he ſhall with bodies dead
Fill all the place, and he ſhall wound
o're many lands, each head.

7 The brook that is into the way,
with drink ſhall him ſupply,
And therefore ſhall the head by him
be lifted up on high.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. I will praiſe the Lord with my whole heart; in the aſſembly of the upright, and in the Congregation.

2 The workes of the Lord are great; ſought out of all them that have pleaſure therein.

PSAL. CXJ.

PRaiſe ye, praiſe to the Lord
my whole heart ſhall afford,
where him the righteous ſerve.
2 The Lord his works great are,
ſought out of all with care,
that love them to obſerve.

3 His

3 His worke moſt honourable
and glorious is, ſtill ſtable,
his righteouſneſſe he grounds;
4 He makes his great works be
from all oblivion free,
the Lord in grace abounds.

5 Who fear him, food do finde,
for ever in his minde,
his covenant firme ſtands.
6 His works pow'r he hath ſhown
to thoſe that are his own,
to give them th'heathens lands.
7 His hands works judgement is
and verity: all his
commandements ſure are.
8 In uprightneſſe they all,
and truth are done, and ſhall
ſtill ſtand faſt every where.

9 He did redemption ſend,
his people to amend;
that covenant of his,
That it might ever ſtand,
he ſtrictly did command:
his name moſt reverend is,
10 To be with wiſedome ſtor'd,
one firſt muſt fear the Lord:
they underſtand beſt ſure,
That do obey his will;
his praiſe the world to fill,
for ever doth endure.

3 His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteouſneſſe endureth for ever.

4 Hee hath made his wonderful works to be remembred; the Lord is gracious, and full of compaſſion.

5 Hee hath given meat unto them that feare him; hee will ever be mindefull of his Covenant.

6 He hath ſhewed his people the power of his workes; that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The workes of his hands are verity and judgement; all his Commandemõts are ſure.

8 They ſtand faſt for ever and ever: and are done in truth and uprightneſſe.

9 He ſent redemption unto his people, he hath commanded his Covenant for ever, holy and reverend is his Name.

10 The feare of the Lord is the beginning of wiſedom, a good underſtãding have all they that do his Commandemẽts, his praiſe endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, the Lord to praiſe,
my whole heart I will ſet,
Where ere the congregation is,
or where the juſt are met.
2 The works are all exceeding great,
that by the Lord are wrought,
And carefully, by all that do
delight therein, are ſought.

3 His work moſt honourable is,
and glorious every way,
And his untainted righteouſneſſe,
ſhall ever him array;
4 He hath to be remembred made
his works moſt wonderfull,
The Lord moſt gracious is, and of
compaſſion ever full.

5 He hath giv'n meat abundantly
to thoſe that him do fear;
The cov'nant made, he evermore
will in remembrance beare;
6 He hath his people ſhew'd the power
of all his works at large,
That with the heathens lands he may
their heritage enlarge.

7 His hands works truth and judgement (are,
what he commands is ſure,

8 In

8 In truth and uprightneſſe all done,
for ever they endure;
9 He ſent redemption to his own,
he hath that league of his
For evermore enjoyn'd: his name
moſt holy, reverend is.

10 The Lords fear wiſedomes fountain (is:
good underſtanding ſure
Have they that do his will, his praiſe
for ever doth endure.

Psal. cxij.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, and bleſt is he
That fears him, & his law much loves:
2 His ſeed on earth ſhall mightie be,
The race of th'upright bleſſed proves;
3 His houſe with treaſure ſhal abound,
His righteouſnes no time can bound.

4 To him that hath an upright minde,
Even out of darknes light doth ſpring,
He to compaſſion is enclin'd,
And juſt doth prove in every thing.
5 A good man favour ſhews, & lends,
And weighs diſcreetly all his ends.

6 Yea, he ſhall never be diſmaid:
For, ſtill remembred are the juſt;

PRaiſe ye the Lord. Bleſſed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his Commandements.

2 His ſeed ſhall bee mighty upon earth; the generation of the upright ſhall be bleſſed.

3 Wealth and riches ſhall bee in his houſe; and his righteouſneſſe endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariſeth light in the darknes; he is gracious, and full of compaſſion, and righteous.

5 A good man ſheweth favour, and lendeth; hee will guide his affairs with diſcretion.

6 Surely hee ſhall not be moved for ever; the righteous ſhall bee in everlaſting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evill tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart is established, hee shall not be afraid, untill he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poore; his righteousnesse endureth for ever; his horne shall bee exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see it, and bee grieved; hee shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

7 Ill news shall not make him afraid;
His heart fix'd on the Lord doth trust;
8 His stablish'd heart frō fear is free,
Till what he wish'd on foes he see.

9 The poor have oft his bounty prais'd,
His righteousnes doth still firm hold,
His horn with honour shall be rais'd,
10 The wicked griev'd, shal this behold,
And gnashing teeth, shal melt for spite
The wicked's hopes shal perish quite.

Another of the same.

PRaise ye the Lord, the man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
And who in his Commandements
doth greatly take delight;
2 His seed exalted on the earth,
as mightie shall take place,
And of the man that upright is,
even blest shall be the race.

3 With riches, wealth shall ever be
within his house in store,
And his unspotted righteousnesse,
endures for evermore.
4 Light doth to them in darknesse rise,
that have an upright minde,
He (full of mercy) gratious is,
and righteously enclin'd.

5 A good man ſtill doth favour ſhew,
and doth to others lend:
He with diſcretion his affaires
will guide unto an end.
6 And ſurely nothing ſhall have power
for ever him to move,
The righteous in remembrance ſhall
even everlaſting prove.

7 He ſhall not be afraid at all,
of tydings that are ill,
His heart is fix'd upon the Lord,
in whom he truſteth ſtill;
8 His heart is well eſtabliſhed,
him nothing ſhall affright,
Till that he ſee what he deſires
upon his foes to light.

9 He hath diſpers'd and given the poor,
his righteouſneſſe doth laſt
For ever, and his horn ſhall be
with honour rais'd at laſt.
10 The wicked griev'd, ſhal this behold,
and gnaſhing teeth for ſpite,
Shall melt away, and their deſire
ſhall quickly periſh quite.

Psal. cxiij.

YE the Lords ſervãts, praiſe the Lord,
unto his name due praiſe afford;

PRaiſe ye the Lord, Praiſe, O yee ſervants of the Lord: praiſe the Name of the Lord.

2 Blessed bee the Name of the Lord: from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the Sunne unto the going downe of the same: the Lords Name is to bee praysed.

4 The Lord is high above all nations: and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God: who dwelleth on high:

6 Who humbleth himselfe to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth?

7 Hee raiseth up the poore out of the dust: and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill:

8 That hee may set him with Princes: even with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house; to bee a joyfull mother of children: Praise yee the Lord.

2 For now and aye blest be his name,
3 Frō whence the sun at first doth shine,
Till where at last it doth decline,
The Lords names praise all should (proclaime.
4 The Lord above each nations state,
most high is, and his glory great,
doth far above the heavens excell:
5 For who o're all the world abroad
is like unto the Lord our God,
who gloriously on high doth dwell!

6 Who humble doth himself to see,
all things within the heaven that be,
and in the earth o're all about:
7 The poore he raises from the dust,
and needie ones in him that trust,
he from the dunghill doth lift out:
8 That he with Princes him may set
even with his peoples Prince to get
a place: he doth a house afford
9 Unto the barren woman; he
makes her a joyfull mother be
of children deare: praise ye the Lord.

Another of the same.

PRaise ye the Lord, who serve the
O praise, praise ye his name. (Lord,
2 From this time forth for evermore,
still blessed be the same.

3 From

3 From East to West, the Lords name is
for ever to be prais'd:
4 Above all nations he is high,
o're heavens his glori's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
who dwelleth up on high?
6 Who all the things in heaven & earth,
himself bow'th down to spy?
7 The poore from dust, the needy he
doth lift from dunghils out,
8 Him with his peoples Prince to set,
and Princes all about.

9 He makes the barren woman keep
a family, and stor'd
With children, be a mother glad:
praise therefore ye the Lord.

Psal. cxiiij.

WHen Israel other bounds to seek,
did Ægypts gladly change,
And Iacobs house, a people left
that spoke a language strange,
2 His sanctuary Iuda was,
the chief of all their land,
And Israel his dominion was,
whereas he did command.

WHen Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob, from a people of strange language:

2 Judah was his Sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.

3 The

3 The sea saw it and fled, Jordan was driven backe.

4 The mountains skipped like rammes: and the little hilles like lambs.

5 What ailed thee, O thou Sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan that thou wast driven backe?

6 Ye mountains, that yee skipped like rammes: and yee little hilles like lambs.

7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord; at the presence of the God of Jacob:

8 Which turned the rock into a standing water: the flint into a fountaine of waters.

3 The sea it saw, and straight did flie,
back Iordan driven stood still,
4 The mountains they did skip like rams,
like lambes each little hill.
5 What ayled thee, O thou vast sea!
that thou thy flight did'st take?
And what, O Iordan! ayled thee,
that thou wast quite driven back?

6 And likewise all ye mountains high,
that ye did skip like rammes?
And all ye hils that little are,
like to the wanton lambes?
7 Thou earth amazed, tremble all,
while as the Lord draws neare,
While as the God of Iacob doth
with majestie appeare.

8 Who turn'd the rock into a lake,
that water thence might spring,
And from the veins of solid flint,
a fountain forth did bring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, O Lord! not unto us, but unto thy Name give glory: for thy mercy, and for thy truths sake.

2 Wherfore should the heathen say: Where is now their God?

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but all the glory take
Unto thy name: even for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 Why should the heathens fondly say,
where doth their God now rest?

3 But

3 But in the heavẽs our God doth dwel,
and doth what likes him beſt.

4 Their idols ſilver are, and gold,
and wrought by mortals be;
5 They have a mouth but cannot ſpeak,
have eyes but cannot ſee.
6 They have in ſhew, a ſhape of eares,
but heare not what you tell;
They noſes have emboſſ'd by art,
but want the ſenſe to ſmell.

7 Though they have hands, they handle
nor ſerve their feet to walk, (not,
Nor can their throat afford a ſound,
by which the tongue may talk:
8 They that them make are like to them,
and who them truſt, ſo be;
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he. (Lord,
11 Who fear the Lord, truſt in the
their help and ſhield is he:
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
he bleſſe us will, he will
Bleſſe Iſraels houſe, and he will bleſſe
the houſe of Aaron ſtill.

13 He

3 But our God is in the heavens: hee hath done whatſoever hee pleaſed.

4 Their idols are ſilver and gold: the work of mens hands.
5 They have mouths, but they ſpeake not, eyes have they, but they ſee not.
6 They have eares, but they heare not: noſes have they, but they ſmell not.
7 They have hãds, but they handle not; feet have they, but they walke not: neither ſpeake they through their throat.
8 They that make them are like unto them: ſo is every one that truſteth in them.
9 O Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord: he is their helpe and their ſhield.
10 O houſe of Aaron, truſt in the Lord: hee is their helpe & their ſhield.
11 Ye that fear the Lord, truſt in the Lord: he is their help and their ſhield.
12 The Lord hath been mindfull of us, he will bleſſe us, hee will bleſſe the houſe of Iſrael: he will bleſſe the houſe of Aaron.

13 He will blesse them that feare the Lord: both small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more; you and your children.

15 You are blessed of the Lord; which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, even the heavens are the Lords; but the earth hath hee given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord; neither any that goe downe into silence.

18 But wee will blesse the Lord, from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

13 He will thē blesse that fear the Lord,
together great and small: (crease
14 The Lord shall more and more en-
you, and your children all.
15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven:
(but th'earth,
16 Heaven is the Lords, even th'heavēs,
he to mens sonnes hath giv'n.

17 The dead can never praise the Lord,
whose course on earth doth end,
Nor any one of them at all,
in silence who descend.
18 But we our whole affections will
to blesse the Lord afford,
From this time forth for evermore,
give praise unto the Lord.

Morning Prayer.

I Love the Lord, because he hath heard my voyce, and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his eare unto me, therfore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Psal. cxvj.

I Fervently do love the Lord,
because he did give eare
Unto my voyce, and kindly did
my supplications heare.
2 Because he mercifully hath
enclin'd his eare to me,
By me therefore while as I live,
he call'd upon shall be.

3 Of death the ſorrows compaſſ'd me,
and hels chief horrours all
Laid hold on me, I trouble found,
and was to ſorrow thrall.
4 Then call'd I on the Lords great name
and pray'd, my ſoul, Lord, ſave.
5 The Lord moſt gracious is, and juſt:
God will compaſſion have.

6 The Lord the ſimple doth preſerve,
and when brought low, help'd me;
7 Return (my ſoul) unto thy reſt,
the Lord dealt well with thee.
8 For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death,
delivered was by thee:
Thou freely didſt mine eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.

9 I in the land of them that live,
will walk before the Lord.
10 I did beleeve, and therefore ſpoke,
what anguiſh did afford.
11 I ſpoke in paſſion haſtily,
that all men lyars be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?

3 The ſorrows of death compaſſed me, and the paines of hell gate hold upon me; I found trouble and ſorrow.

4 Then called I upon the Name of the Lord; O Lord, I beſeech thee, deliver my ſoule.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is mercifull.

6 The Lord preſerveth the ſimple; I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy reſt O my ſoule; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee

8 For thou haſt delivered my ſoule from death, mine eyes from teares, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I beleeved, therefore have I ſpoken; I was greatly afflicted.

11 I ſaid in my haſte; All men are liars.

12 What ſhall I render unto the Lord; for all his benefits towards me?

The

The ſecond part.

13 I will take the cup of ſalvation: and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13 I to take up ſalvations cup,
will willingly accord,
And I will ever call upon
the great name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vowes unto the Lord: now in the preſence of all his people.

14 What I have vow'd unto the Lord,
I freely will perform,
Even where his people preſent are,
in the moſt reverend forme.

15 Precious in the ſight of the Lord: is the death of his Saints.

15 O! in the mightie Lords dread ſight,
the death moſt pretious is
Of theſe whom in his mercy he
eſteemes as Saints of his.

16 O Lord! truely, I am thy ſervant, I am thy ſervant, and the ſonne of thy hand-maid: thou haſt looſed my bonds.

16 Oh Lord! I am thy ſervant, I
a ſervant am to thee,
I am thy hand-maids ſonne, and thou
from bands haſt ſet me free.

17 I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankeſgiving: and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

17 The gratefull ſacrifice of thanks,
to thee I offer ſhall,
And on the Lords moſt holy name,
I will devoutly call.

18 I will pay my vowes unto the Lord: now in the preſence of all his people:

18 What I have vow'd unto the Lord,
I freely will perform,
Even where his people preſent are,
in the moſt reverend form.

19 Amidſt

19 Amidſt the courts of his own houſe,
I will the ſame afford,
In midſt of thee Ieruſalem,
all ye praiſe ſtill the Lord.

19 In the courts of the Lords houſe: in the middes of thee, O Jeruſalem. Praiſe ye the Lord.

Psal. cxvij.

YE Nations all, unto the Lord,
give praiſe, as is his right;
And all ye people, give him praiſe,
with honour at the height.
2 For he his kindneſſe mercifull,
doth unto us afford;
The Lord his truth for ever laſts,
all ye praiſe ſtill the Lord.

O Praiſe the Lord, all yee nations: praiſe him all yee people.

2 For his mercifull kindeneſſe is great towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praiſe ye the Lord.

Psal. cxviij.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts for aye;
2 His mercy laſts for evermore,
let Iſrael now ſay;
3 Let Aarons houſe now freely ſay,
his mercies are moſt ſure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord, affirme,
his mercies ſtill endure.

5 I, when diſtreſſ'd, call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did anſwer me,
And in a place that was moſt large,
did ſet me quickly free;

O Give thankes unto the Lord, For he is good: becauſe his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Iſrael now ſay; that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the houſe of Aaron now ſay: that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that feare the Lord, ſay; that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in diſtreſſe; the Lord anſwered mee, and ſet me in a large place.

6 The

6 The Lord is on my side: I will not feare; What can man doe unto me?

6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
and me nothing at all,
That doth depend upon mans power,
can any way appall.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that helpe me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

7 The Lord doth take my part with thē
that helpers are to me:
I therefore on them that me hate
what I desire shall see.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put confidence in man.

8 It better is that in the Lord
we all our trust should place,
Then to put confidence in one
that is of mortall race.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put confidence in Princes.

9 It better is that in the Lord
we trust in any case,
Then even in them that Princes are,
our confidence to place.

10 All nations compassed me about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

10 The nations all together joyn'd,
did compasse me about,
But in the Lords most holy name,
I will them quite root out.

11 They compassed mee about, yea, they compassed mee about: but in the Name of the Lord, I will destroy them.

11 They compass'd me about, yea they
did compasse me about,
But in the Lords most holy name,
I will them quite root out.

12 They compassed mee about like Bees, they are quēched as the fire of thornes: for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compass'd me like bees, as fire
of thorns they quenched fall.
For in the Lords most holy name,
I will destroy them all.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt that I might (fall,
but then the Lord help'd me:
14 The Lord is my ſalvation now,
my ſtrength and ſong is he.
15 Salvations voice, the voice of joy,
ſtill of the righteous is
Within the tents: the Lords right hand
doth valiantly for his.

16 Lo, of the Lord, the ſtrong right hand
exalted is moſt high;
Yea, of the Lord, the ſtrong right hand
doth ſtill moſt valiantly.
17 I ſhall not die, but live and ſhow
the Lords great works yet more:
18 The Lord hath not giv'n me to death
but chaſtened hath me ſore.

19 The gates that leade to righteouſnes,
make open unto me:
I'le enter them, and by me there
the Lord ſhall praiſed be.
20 This gate as due unto the Lord,
which his we juſtly call,
In at the which who righteous are,
ſhall ſurely enter all.

13 Thou haſt thruſt ſore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my ſtrength & ſong: and is become my ſalvation.

15 The voyce of rejoycing and ſalvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly.

17 I ſhall not dye but live: and declare the workes of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chaſtened mee ſore: but hee hath not given mee over unto death.

19 Open to mee the gates of righteouſneſſe: I will goe into them, and I will praiſe the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous ſhall enter.

21 I will praiſe thee, for thou haſt heard mee: and art become my ſalvatiō.

22 The ſtone which the builders refuſed: is become the head ſtone of the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing: it is marveilous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: wee will rejoyce, and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beſeech thee, O Lord! O Lord, I beſeech thee, ſend now proſperity.

26 Bleſſed be hee that commeth in the Name of the Lord: wee have bleſſed you out of the houſe of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath ſhewed us light: bind the ſacrifice with cords: even unto the hornes of the Altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praiſe thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

21 I thee will praiſe, for what I crav'd,
hath been well heard by thee,
And thou in mercie art become
ſalvation unto me.

22 That ſtone by builders earſt refus'd,
the corners head-ſtone proves.

23 This of the Lord the doing is,
and us to marvell moves.

The third part.

24 This is the day which by the Lord
was for our comfort made:
We will exceedingly rejoyce,
and in the ſame be glad.

25 Save now, O Lord! I thee beſeech,
O Lord! that we may have
Proſperity unto us ſent,
I now moſt humbly crave.

26 Who in the Lords great name doth come
O bleſſ'd indeed is he,
Out of the houſe that is the Lords,
you bleſſed all have we.

27 God is the Lord, whoſe light to us,
hath ſhew'd what we ſhould do;
Cauſe binde the ſacrifice with cords,
the altars horns unto.

28 Thou onely art my mightie God,
and I will give thee praiſe:
Thou onely art my mightie God,
I will thy glory raiſe.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for he is good to all,
Becauſe his mercie wonderfull
endure for ever ſhall.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSAL. cxix.

Evening Prayer.

ALEPH.

BLeſſare all thoſe, who undefil'd
continue in the way,
Who in the Lords moſt holy law,
from walking never ſtray.

BLeſſed are the undefiled in the way: who walke in the Law of the Lord.

2 Bleſſare all they that never from
his teſtimonies part,
And that him ever fervently
to ſeek with all their heart.

2 Bleſſed are they that keepe his teſtimonies: and that ſeeke him with the whole heart.

3 They no iniquitie do work,
nor from his wayes do ſwerve;
4 Thy precepts thou us ſtrictly haſt
commanded to obſerve;
5 O that my wayes were ſet to keep
the ſtatutes by thee fram'd,
6 When thy commandments I reſpect,
I ſhall not be aſham'd.

3 They alſo doe no iniquity: they walke in his wayes.
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keepe thy precepts diligently.
5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy Statutes!
6 Then ſhall I not be aſhamed: when I have reſpect unto all thy Commandements.

7 With uprightneſſe of a pure heart,
I ever will praiſe thee,
When as thy righteous judgements all,
I ſhall learned be by me;

7 I will praiſe thee with uprightneſſe of heart: when I ſhall have learned thy righteous judgements.

8 I will keepe thy Statutes: O forſake mee not utterly.

8 I will thy ſtatutes duely keep
which for my guide I take;
O do not utterly, O Lord,
me in thy wrath forſake.

BETH.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 Wherewithall ſhall a young man cleanſe his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

THat he may cleanſe his way aright,
what ſhall a yong man do?
Yea, even according to thy word,
by taking heed thereto; (powers,

10 With my whole heart have I ſought thee: O let mee not wander from thy Commandements.

10 I have thee ſought with all the
that are within my heart,
O grant from thy commandements
that I may not depart.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart: that I might not ſin againſt thee.

11 I in my heart thy word have hid,
leſt I ſhould ſinne 'gainſt thee;

12 Bleſſed art thou, O Lord! teach mee thy Statutes.

12 O Lord! thou art for ever bleſt,
thy ſtatutes teach to me.

13 With my lips have I declared: all the Judgements of thy mouth.

13 I with my lips have earneſtly
declar'd to every one,
The mightie judgements many times
that from thy mouth have gone.

14 I have rejoyced in the way of thy Teſtimonies as much as in all riches.

14 Thy teſtimonies pleaſant way,
to me much joy doth breed,
And doth the wealth of all the world,
in my conceit exceed.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts; and have reſpect unto thy wayes.

15 I'le in thy precepts meditate,
thy laws reſpect I will,

16 Thy

16 Thy ſtatutes ſhall be my delight,
thy word remembring ſtill.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

WIth thine own ſervant, who thee loves,
deal bountifully, Lord,
That ſo I may be made to live,
and keep thy holy word.
18 Mine eyes uncloſe, that of thy law
I may the wonders ſee:
19 I am a ſtranger here; hide not
what thou command'ſt, from me.

20 My longing ſoul is like to break,
ſtill burning with deſire;
Thy judgements height to underſtand,
to which I ſtill aſpire;
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud accurſt
who thy commandments leave,
22 Remove contempt and ſhame, I kept
thy teſtimonies have.

23 The Princes did together ſit,
of me reporting ill,
But meditate thy ſervant did,
upon thy ſtatutes ſtill.
24 I on thy teſtimonies all,
with much delight do muſe,
And them how to direct my courſe,
for Counſellours I uſe.

16 I will delight my ſelfe in thy Statutes: I will not forget thy word.

GIMEL.

17 Deale bountifully with thy ſervant; that I may live, and keepe thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes: that I may behold wõdrous things out of thy Law.

19 I am a ſtranger in the earth: hide not thy Commandemẽts from me.

20 My ſoule breaketh for the longing; that it hath unto thy judgements at all times.

21 Thou haſt rebuked the proud that are curſed; which do erre from thy Commandements.

22 Remove from me reproach & contempt; for I have kept thy Teſtimonies.

23 Princes alſo did ſit and ſpeake againſt me; but thy ſervant did meditate in thy Statutes.

24 Thy Teſtimonies alſo are my delight, and my counſellors.

DALETH.

25 My ſoule cleaveth unto the duſt: quicken thou me according to thy word.

26 I have declared my wayes, and thou heardeſt mee: teach mee thy Statutes.

27 Make mee to underſtand the way of thy precepts: ſo ſhall I talke of thy wondrous workes.

28 My ſoule melteth for heavineſſe: ſtrengthen thou mee according unto thy word.

29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant mee thy Law graciouſly.

30 I have choſen the way of truth: thy Judgements have I laid before me.

31 I have ſtucke unto thy Teſtimonies: O Lord, put me not to ſhame.

32 I will run the way of thy Commandements: when thou ſhalt enlarge my heart.

DALETH. The fourth part.

MY ſoul is low, but quicken me
according to thy word, (waies,
26 Thou haſt me heard, declare my
teach me thy ſtatutes Lord;
27 Of all thy precepts make thou me
to underſtand the courſe,
So I of all thy wondrous works,
with knowledge ſhall diſcourſe.

28 My ſoul ſurcharg'd with heavineſſe,
is melting down in grief:
According to thy ſacred word,
give ſtrength for my relief.
29 Remove from me the hatefull way,
which doth to lying leade,
And grant me graciouſly thy law,
to which I may take heed.

30 Of ſacred truth which ſpotleſſe is,
I have chus'd out the way,
And all thy judgements deeply weigh'd
I did before me lay;
31 I, to thy teſtimonies ſtick,
let ſhame not make me ſmart,
32 I'le thy cõmand'ments keep, when
thou ſhalt enlarge my heart. (as

HE,

HE. *The fifth part.*

TEach me, O Lord! to know the way
whereas thy ſtatutes tend,
And I inviolably then
ſhall keep it to the end.
34 Give underſtanding, and I ſhall
not from thy law depart:
Yea, I the ſame ſincerely ſhall
obſerve with all my heart.

35 O grant thy ſacred aid to me,
that in the path aright
Of thy command'ments I may go,
for therein I delight;
36 Thy teſtimonies to embrace,
O Lord my heart encline,
And unto wretched avarice,
let never it decline.

37 Divert mine eyes from vanitie,
me quicken in thy way:
38 Thy word make to thy ſervant ſure,
whom ſtill thy fear doth ſway;
39 Remove my fear'd reproach away,
for good thy judgements be:
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd,
in juſtice quicken me.

Morning Prayer.

HE.

33 Teach mee, O Lord, the way of thy Statutes; and I ſhall keep it unto the end.

34 Give mee underſtanding, and I ſhall keepe thy Law; yea, I ſhall obſerve it with my whole heart

35 Make mee to goe in the path of thy Commandements; for therein doe I delight.

36 Encline mine heart unto thy Teſtimonies; and not to covetouſneſſe.

37 Turne away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou mee in thy way.

38 Stabliſh thy word unto thy ſervant; who is devoted to thy feare.

39 Turne away my reproach which I feare; for thy Judgements are good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts; quicken me in thy righteouſneſſe.

VAV.

41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord! even thy salvation, according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherwith to answere him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not the word of Truth utterly out of my mouth: for I have hoped in thy judgements.

44 So shall I keep thy Law continually for ever and ever.

45 And I will walke at liberty: for I seeke thy precepts.

46 I will speake of thy Testimonies also before Kings: and will not be ashamed.

47 And I will delight my selfe in thy Commandements: which I have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy Commandements, which I have loved: and I will meditate in thy Statutes.

VAV. The sixth part.

LEt me thy mercies likewise, Lord
now in due time receive,
That I according to thy word,
may thy salvation have,
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
an answer straight afford,
To him that doth reproach me still,
for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not wholly frō my mouth,
thy word of truth the ground,
For in thy righteous judgements still,
my hope I wholy found;
44 So, Lord, thy law that holy is,
I keep for ever will,
45 And will at freedome walk, for I
do seek thy precepts still.

46 Thy testimonies to great Kings
I'le not asham'd recite, (lov'd,
47 And thy commandments which I
shall be my whole delight;
48 To thy belov'd commandements,
I'le lift my hands aloft,
And I will meditate upon
thy holy statutes oft.

ZAIIN.

ZAIIN. The ſeventh part.

REmember on the word thou did'ſt
unto thy ſervant give,
Upon the which thou ſtill in hope
haſt cauſed me to live;
50 When troubles do afflict me moſt,
this mitigates my pain:
For when I was neare ſpent, thy word
hath quickned me again.

51 The proud me greatly to deride,
together have combin'd;
Yet from thy laws integritie,
I no way have declin'd;
52 Thy judgements, Lord, renown'd of old,
I oft did call to minde,
And in contemplating the ſame,
I did great comfort finde.

53 I horrour had that wicked men
did from thy law go wrong,
54 And where I as a pilgrim ſtrai'd,
thy ſtatutes were my ſong;
55 Thy name by night I call'd to minde
thy law is kept by me,
56 Becauſe I did thy precepts keep,
I this have had from thee.

CHETH.

ZAIN.

49 Remember thy word unto thy ſervant: upon which thou haſt cauſed mee to hope.

50 This is my comfort in my affliction, for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had mee greatly in deriſion: yet have I not declined from thy Law.

52 I remembred thy judgements of old, O Lord! and have comforted my ſelfe.

53 Horrour hath taken hold upon me: becauſe of the wicked that forſake thy Law.

54 Thy Statutes have been my ſongs in the houſe of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembred thy Name, O Lord! in the night: and have kept thy Law.

56 This I had: becauſe I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

57 Thou art my portion, O Lord! I have ſaid, that I would keepe thy words.

58 I entreated thy favour with my whole heart; be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my wayes; and turned my feet unto thy Teſtimonies.

60 I made haſte, and delayed not to keepe thy Commandements.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me; but I have not forgotten thy Law.

62 At mid-night I will riſe to give thanks unto thee; becauſe of thy righteous Judgements.

63 I am a companion of all them that feare thee; & of them that keepe thy precepts.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy; teach me thy Statutes.

CHETH. *The eighth part.*

THou onely ever unto me
my portion art, O Lord:
I with my ſelf determin'd have
to keep with care thy word;
58 With all my heart, I did entreat,
that thou would'ſt gracious be,
And now according to thy word,
be mercifull to me.

59 I have conſidered of my wayes,
and reſolute at laſt,
Unto thy teſtimonies, Lord,
my feet have turn'd with haſte;
60 I thy commandements to keep,
made haſte, and not delayd,
61 Though wicked bands me rob'd, yet
have from thy law not ſtray'd. (I

62 I even at midnight will ariſe,
to give due thanks to thee;
Becauſe of theſe thy judgements all,
that ever righteous be.
63 I am their mate who fearing thee,
thy precepts ſtrive to reach,
64 Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord!
to me thy ſtatutes teach.

TETH.

TETH. The ninth part.

THou ſtill to do thy ſervant good,
haſt gracious beene, O Lord!
And haſt perform'd abundantly,
according to thy word. (cleare,
66 Good judgemẽt Lord,& knowledge
ſtraight unto me impart,
For thy commandements I have
beleeved in my heart.

67 I, ere afflicted went aſtray,
but now have kept thy word:
68 Thou both art good, and thou do'ſt
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord. (good,
69 They who are proud, have forg'd a
of minde to make me ſmart, (lye
But I thy precepts will obſerve
entirely with my heart.

70 Their heart is fat as greaſe, but I
do in thy law delight:
71 Affliction did me good, that I
might learn thy ſtatutes right.
72 The law that from thy mouth doth
more pretious is to me (flow,
Than gold and ſilver multiplied,
which unto thouſands be.

TETH.

65 Thou haſt dealt well with thy ſervãt, O Lord! according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement, & knowledge; for I have beleeved thy Commandements.

67 Before I was afflicted, I went aſtray; but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good, & doeſt good; teach me thy Statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lye againſt me; but I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart

70 Their heart is as fat as greaſe: but I delight in thy Law.

71 It is good for me that I have beene afflicted; that I might learne thy Statutes.

72 The Law of thy mouth is better unto me; then thouſands of gold and ſilver.

IOD.

Evening Prayer.

JOD.

73 Thy hands have made mee and fashioned me: give mee understanding, that I may learn thy Commandements.

74 They that feare thee, will bee glad when they see mee: because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy Judgements are right: and that thou in faithfulnesse hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy mercifull kindenesse be for my comfort; according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy Law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be ashamed, for they dealt perversly with me without a cause: but I will meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let those that feare thee, turn unto me: and those that have knowne thy Testimonies.

80 Let my heart be sound in thy Statutes; that I bee not ashamed.

IOD. The tenth part.

THy hands me made, & fashion'd have,
to understand make mee,
That so all thy commandements,
may learn'd be by me.
74 Thine (when they see me) will be glad,
for, in thy word I trust.
75 I know thy judgements upright are,
and thy correction just.

76 Let gracious kindenesse comfort me,
as thou thy word did'st give;
77 Thy law I like, let mercies come
to me that I may live.
78 Let proud ones be asham'd, with me,
who dealt perversly still
Without a cause: but meditate
I in thy precepts will.

79 Let such, O Lord, as thee do fear,
all turn themselves to me,
And they to whō made clearly known,
thy testimonies be.
80 Let in thy holy statutes sound,
my heart for ever prove,
That me at all to be asham'd,
no kinde of thing may move.

CAPH.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

MY ſoul for thy ſalvation faints,
thy word my hope makes live:
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, and ſay,
when wilt thou comfort give!
83 I like a bottle am become,
which in the ſmoke is ſet:
And yet thy ſtatutes deare to me,
I never do forget.

84 How many are thy ſervants dayes,
when ſhall it be thy will,
To make thy judgement fall on them
that perſecute me ſtill? (which
85 The proud dig'd pits for me, the
not with thy law agree, (would
86 True thy command'ments are, they
me wrong, but help thou me.

87 They had almoſt me quite conſum'd
on earth brought very low:
But I thy precepts never left,
by which thy will I know.
88 Lord, by thy kindneſſe quickned up,
make me again to grow;
I ſhall the teſtimonie keep,
that from thy mouth doth flow.

LAMED.

CAPH.

81 My ſoule fainteth for thy ſalvation: but I hope in thy word.

82 Mine eyes faile for thy word: ſaying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the ſmoake: yet doe I not forget thy Statutes.

84 How many are the dayes of thy ſervant? when wilt thou execute Judgement on them that perſecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for mee: which are not after thy Law.

86 All thy Commandements are faithfull: they perſecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

87 They had almoſt conſumed mee upon earth: but I forſooke not thy precepts.

88 Quicken mee after thy loving kindneſſe: ſo ſhall I keep the Teſtimony of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 For ever, O Lord: thy word is ſetled in heaven.

90 Thy faithfulneſſe is unto all generations; thou haſt eſtabliſhed the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances; for all are thy ſervants.

92 Unleſſe thy Law had beene my delights: I ſhould then have periſhed in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts; for with them thou haſt quickened me.

94 I am thine, ſave me, for I have ſought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for mee to deſtroy me; but I will conſider thy Teſtimonies.

96 I have ſeen an end of all perfection; but thy Commandement is exceeding broad.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

THy Word in heaven, Lord, ſetled is,
thy faithfulneſſe is ſure:
90 Thou haſt for ever fix'd the earth,
and it doth firme endure.
91 They, as thine ordinance appoints,
continue to this day:
For all of them thy will are bound,
(as ſervants) to obey.

92 Unleſſe that alwayes in thy law,
I had plac'd my delight,
Afflictions weight had preſſ'd me down,
till I had periſh'd quite.
93 Thy precepts I will not forget,
by them thou quickned'ſt me:
94 I'm thine, ſave me, for I have ſought
the precepts giv'n by thee.

95 The wicked men did wait for me,
that they might me deſtroy,
But I thy teſtimonies will
conſider of with joy.
96 Of all perfection here below,
I have perceiv'd an end:
But thy command'ment doth in breadth
exceedingly extend.

MEM.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

I Think all day upon thy law,
O how the ſame I prize! (made
98 By thy command'ments thou haſt
me then my foes more wiſe.
99 For they are ſtill with me, and I
more then my teachers know,
For all my meditations from
thy teſtimonies flow.

100 Then th'ancients more I know be-
I keep thy precepts right, (cauſe
101 I have from ill my feet refrain'd,
that keep thy word I might:
102 I from thy judgements known to
did never yet depart, (mee,
For thou in mercie unto me
true knowledge didſt impart..

103 How ſweet unto the taſte are theſe
thy heavenly words to me!
Yea, even more ſweet unto my mouth,
then honey is, they be.
104 I through thy precepts do attain
an underſtanding minde,
And therefore I do highly hate
each way that falſe I finde.

NVN.

MEM.

97 O how love I thy Law! it is my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy Cõmandements haſt made mee wiſer then mine enemies; for they are ever with me.

99 I have more underſtanding then all my teachers; for thy Teſtimonies are my meditation.

100 I underſtand more then the ancients; becauſe I keepe thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evill way; that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy Judgements; for thou haſt taught mee.

103 How ſweet are thy words unto my taſte! yea, ſweeter then hony to my mouth.

104 Through thy precepts I get underſtanding; therefore I hate every falſe way.

Morning Prayer.

NVN.

105 Thy word is a lampe unto my feet: and a light unto my path.

106 I have ſworn, and I will performe it: that I will keepe thy righteous Judgements.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord! according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beſeech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy Judgements.

109 My ſoule is continually in my hand: yet doe I not forget thy Law.

110 The wicked have laid a ſnare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy Teſtimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they are the rejoycing of my heart.

112 I have enclined mine heart to performe thy Statutes: alway, even unto the end.

NVN. The fourteenth part.

THy word to rule my wandring ſteps,
is as a lantern bright,
And in the path where I do walk,
doth ſerve me for a light;
106 I ſwore, and will perform to keep
thy righteous judgements Lord,
107 I'm ſore afflicted, quicken me
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
O Lord, accept I pray,
And teach thy judgements unto me,
that them obſerve I may.
109 My ſoul is in my hand, yet I
ſtill keep thy law in minde:
110 The wicked watch'd me, yet I from
thy precepts not declin'd.

111 For ever as an heritage,
thy teſtimonies, Lord,
I taken have: for, they all joy
unto my heart afford.
112 I alwayes have apply'd my heart,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill.
And have reſolv'd even to the end,
ſo to continue ſtill.

SAMECH.

SAMECH. *The fifteenth part.*

I Love thy law exceedingly,
but all vain thoughts do hate:
114 Thou art my hiding place, & ſhield;
thy word ſecures my ſtate.
115 Away from me you wicked men,
who dive in miſchiefs deep:
For what my God commanded hath,
I am reſolv'd to keep.

116 According to thy word that I
may live, uphold thou me,
And let me not of what I hop'd,
in end aſhamed be.
117 Hold thou me up, I ſhall be ſafe,
and ſtill thy ſtatutes love: (down,
118 Who leave thy ſtatutes thou treadſt
for falſe their fraud doth prove.

119 Thou doſt the wicked frō the earth
as abject droſſe remove:
The teſtimonies that are thine
I therefore truly love;
120 The fear of thee to tremble all
my verie fleſh doth make:
Thy judgements are ſo terrible,
that they do make me quake.

SAMECH.

113 I hate vaine thoughts; but thy Law doe I love.

114 Thou art my hiding place, and my ſhield; I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, yee evill doers; for I will keepe the Commandements of my God.

116 Uphold mee according unto thy word, that I may live; and let mee not bee aſhamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I ſhall bee ſafe; and I will have reſpect unto thy Statutes continually.

118 Thou haſt trodden downe all them that erre from thy Statutes; for their deceit is falſhood.

119 Thou putteſt away all the wicked of the earth like droſſe; therfore I love thy Teſtimonies.

120 My fleſh trembleth for feare of thee; and I am afraid of thy Judgements.

AIN.

121 I have done Judgement and Justice: leave mee not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good; let not the proud oppresse me.

123 Mine eyes faile for thy salvation: and for the word of thy righteousnesse

124 Deale with thy servant according unto thy mercy: and teach mee thy Statutes.

125 I am thy servant, give me understanding: that I may know thy Testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to work: for they have made voyd thy Law.

127 Therefore I love thy Commandements: above gold, yea above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteeme all thy precepts concerning all things to bee right: and I hate every false way.

AIIN. The sixteenth part.

I Iudgement, Lord, and justice still
did executed see:
Then to my fierce oppressours power,
do not abandon me.
122 A surety for thy servant be,
that he may good possesse,
And who are puffed up with pride,
let them not me oppresse.

123 For thy salvation, and just word,
mine eyes expecting fail:
124 Thy statutes to thy servant teach,
with me in mercie deal.
125 I am thy servant, and to mee
the way of wisedome show,
That I thy testimonies all,
sufficiently may know.

126 For thee, O Lord, it's time to work:
they void this law of thine:
127 I thy commandements more love,
then gold, yea gold most fine:
128 Thy precepts therefore I esteeme,
even all most right to be
In every thing, and each false way
is hatefull unto me.

P E.

PE. The ſeventeenth part.

EVen everie way moſt wonderfull,
thy teſtimonies are,
And my ſoul therefore ever doth
obſerve them all with care.
130 The very entrance of thy words,
of light affordeth ſtore:
It underſtanding gives to them,
that ſimple were before.

131 I open did my mouth, and then
did pant exceedingly,
For, I for thy commandement,
did long moſt earneſtly.
132 Look thou on me, and mercifull
unto me ever prove,
As thou do'ſt uſe unto all thoſe,
thy holy name that love.

133 My ſteps all order in thy Word,
let ſinne not ſway me ſtill;
134 From mans oppreſſion ſet me free,
thy precepts keep I will.
135 Make thy face on thy ſervant ſhine,
teach me thy ſtatutes right,
136 Becauſe they do not keep thy law,
ſalt rivers drown my ſight.

PE.

129 Thy Teſtimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my ſoule keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light: it giveth underſtanding unto the ſimple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy Commandements.

132 Looke thou upon mee, and bee mercifull unto mee: as thou uſeſt to doe unto thoſe that love thy Name.

133 Order my ſteps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver mee from the oppreſſion of man: ſo will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to ſhine upon thy ſervant: and teach mee thy Statutes.

136 Rivers of waters runne downe mine eyes: becauſe they keepe not thy Law.

TSADDI.

137 Righteous art thou, O Lord! and upright are thy judgments.

138 Thy Testimonies that thou hast cõmanded, are righteous: and very faithfull.

139 My zeale hath consumed mee: because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I am small and despised: yet doe I not forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousnesse is an everlasting righteousnesse: and thy Law is the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy Cõmandements are my delights.

144 The righteousnesse of thy Testimonies, is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

TZADE. The eighteenth part.

137 Thou, Lord, for ever righteous art,
and all thy judgements just;
138 Thy testimonies righteous are,
and worthie of all trust:
139 The flames of zeal that burn my (soul,
have quite consumed me,
Because that of thy sacred words,
my foes oblivious be.

140 Thy word is pure, and therefore by
thy servant highly pris'd;
141 Thy precepts I do not forget,
though simple and despis'd;
142 Thy righteousnesse is righteousnes,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, clearly is
the very truth most pure.

143 Though trouble, yea, and anguish (much,
have taken hold on me,
Yet, thy commandements, O Lord!
my chief delight still be;
144 Thy testimonies righteousnesse,
eternally is sure:
Give understanding unto me,
and I shall live secure.

COPH.

COPH. The nineteenth part.

WIth my whole heart I cri'd, Lord
thy ſtatutes keep I will: (heare,
146 I cri'd, ſave me, and I ſhall keep
thy teſtimonies ſtill.
147 I ere the morning dawn'd, did cry,
I hop'd in thy word, Lord,
148 Mine eies night watches do prevent
to muſe upon thy word.

149 As fits thy loving kindneſſe, let
my voice be heard by thee,
According to thy judgement, Lord,
with comfort quicken me.
150 They that do after miſchief hunt,
too boldly near do draw,
And yet in heart they are farre off,
from thinking on thy law.

151 But thou, O Lord! art alwaies near,
what ever thing doth need,
And thy command'ments everie one,
are verie truth indeed;
152 As for thy teſtimonies given,
I, Lord, long ſince did know,
That they for ever ſtabliſh'd were,
thy ſacred will to ſhow.

KOPH.

145 I cryed with my whole heart; heare me, O Lord! I will keepe thy Statutes.

146 I cryed unto thee, ſave me; and I ſhall keep thy Teſtimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cryed: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night watches: that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Heare my voyce according unto thy loving kindeneſſe, O Lord! quicken me according to thy Judgement.

150 They draw nigh that follow after miſchiefe; they are farre from thy Law.

151 Thou art neer, O Lord! and all thy Cõmandements are truth.

152 Concerning thy Teſtimonies, I have known of old; that thou haſt founded them for ever.

RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I doe not forget thy Law.

154 Plead my cause, & deliver me: quicken mee according to thy word.

155 Salvation is farre from the wicked: for they seeke not thy Statutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord! quicken mee according to thy judgements.

157 Many are my persecutors, & mine enemies: yet doe I not decline from thy Testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressours, and was grieved: because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O Lord! according to thy loving kindenesse.

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgements endureth for ever.

RESH. The twentieth part.

BEhold how I afflicted am,
and my deliverer be;
For at all times thy holy law,
remembred is by me;
154 Plead thou my cause, save, quicken (me,
according to thy word:
155 The wicked from salvation farre,
seek not thy statutes, Lord.

156 Thy mercies that so tender are,
are great, O Lord! indeed,
According to thy judgements then,
O quicken me with speed;
157 My persecutors and my foes,
in numbers do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies true,
I never do decline.

158 I saw the sinners, and was griev'd,
that they kept not thy word:
159 Lo, I thy precepts love, as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord:
160 Thy Word from the beginning is,
as truth it self most sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one,
for evermore endure.

SCHIN.

SCHIN. The one and twentieth part.

TO perſecute me without cauſe,
even Princes powers I ſaw,
But ever of thy holy word,
my heart doth ſtand in awe.
162 I at thy Word rejoyce as one
who ſome great ſpoil doth finde:
163 I falſhood hate, and it abhorre,
thy law delights my minde.

164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee, for
thy judgements righteous be:
165 Great peace have they, who love
and ſhal frō harm be free; (thy law
166 I, Lord, for thy ſalvation have
ſtill hoped zealouſly,
And thy commandements each way
have done moſt faithfully.

167 Thy teſtimonies ſtill to keep,
my ſoul did carefull prove,
And I the ſame as deare to me,
exceedingly do love.
168 Thy teſtimonies I have kept,
and all thy precepts right,
For all the wayes that I do walk,
are ever in thy ſight.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in awe of thy word.

162 I rejoyce at thy word: as one that findeth great ſpoyle.

163 I hate & abhorre lying: but thy Law doe I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praiſe thee: becauſe of thy righteous Judgements.

165 Great peace have they which love thy Law: & nothing ſhall offend them.

166 Lord, I have hoped for thy ſalvation: and done thy Commandements.

167 My ſoule hath kept thy Teſtimonies: and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy Precepts and thy Teſtimonies: for all my wayes are before thee.

TAV.

169 Let my cry come neere before thee, O Lord! give mee understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise: when thou hast taught mee thy Statutes.

172 My tongue shall speake of thy word, for all thy Commandements are righteousnesse.

173 Let thine hand helpe me: for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord! and thy Law is my delight.

175 Let my soule live, & it shall praise thee: and let thy judgements help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheepe, seeke thy servant: for I doe not forget thy Commandements.

TAW. The two and twentieth part.

O Let the earnest cry I make!
come neare before thee, Lord,
And understanding grant to me,
according to thy word;
170 My supplication thee before,
let it admitted be,
And even according to thy word,
O Lord! deliver me.

(taught,
171 When thou hast me thy statutes
my lips shall praise afford:
172 All thy commandements are just,
my tongue shall speak thy word.
173 Lord, by thy hand give help to me,
thy precepts are my choice:
174 I have for thy salvation long'd,
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall give
due praises unto thee,
And let thy judgements which are great
give ever help to me:
176 I like a sheep quite lost have strai'd,
thy servant seek again:
For thy commandements in minde,
I alwayes do retain.

Psal.

PSAL. CXX.

1 When diſtreſſ'd, cri'd to the Lord,
and he gave eare to me:
2 From lying lips, a fraudfull tongue,
my ſoul, O Lord keep free!
3 What ſhall be given or done to thee,
thou tongue to falſhood thrall?
4 Sharp arrows of the Mightie; coals
of juniper withall.

5 O wo is me that I ſo long
in Meſech ſojourn ſtill!
That in the tents of Kedar yet,
I dwell againſt my will;
6 My ſoul too long hath dwelt with him
that hateth peace to have:
7 I am for peace, but when I ſpeak,
warre is the thing they crave.

Another of the ſame.

1 To the Lord diſtreſſ'd,
with cries my grief expreſſ'd,
and he gave eare to me.
2 From lips ſtill talking wrong,
and from a fraudfull tongue,
my ſoul, O Lord, ſet free.

3 O tongue to fraud inclinde!
what profit canſt thou finde,
what ſhall be done to thee?

4 Sharp

Morning Prayer.

IN my diſtreſſe I cryed unto the Lord: and hee heard me,

2 Deliver my ſoule, O Lord! from lying lips; and from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What ſhall bee given unto thee? or what ſhall bee done unto thee, thou falſe tongue?

4 Sharpe arrowes of the mighty: with coales of Juniper.

5 Woe is me, that I ſojourn in Meſech: that I dwell in the tents of Kedar.

6 My ſoule hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

7 I am for peace, but when I ſpeake: they are for warre.

4 Sharp arrows of the great,
with burning coals for heat,
of juniper that be.

5 Ah wo is me that I
ſojourning thus ſhould lye
in Meſech ſuch a ſpace,
That I with miſcontents
ſhould dwell within the tents
of Kedars wicked race?

6 My ſoul hath lodg'd too long
with him that doing wrong,
from peace eſtrang'd is farre.
7 I ſtrain'd for peace my wit,
but when I ſpake of it,
they ſtraight were bent for warre.

Psal. cxxj.

I Will lift up mine eyes unto the hils from whence commeth my helpe,

2 My helpe commeth from the Lord: which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not ſuffer thy foot to bee moved: hee that keepeth thee will not ſlumber.

4 Behold, hee that keepeth Iſrael ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleepe.

I To theſe hils will lift mine eyes,
whence cometh all mine aid.
2 My help is from the Lord above,
the heaven and earth that made.
3 He will not ſuffer that thy foot
ſhould moved be at all:
And he that doth with care thee keep,
will in no ſlumber fall.

4 Lo, he that keepeth Iſrael,
not ſlumber ſhall, nor ſleep:

5 The

5 The Lord's thy ſhade, on thy right
the Lord doth ſtil thee keep.(hand
6 The ſcorching ſun ſhall not thee ſmite
whil'ſt it by day gives light:
Nor of the Moon ſhalt thou at all
be ſmitten in the night.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy ſhade upon thy right hand.
6 The Sun ſhall not ſmite thee by day; nor the Moone by night.

7 The Lord 'gainſt all encroaching evil
thee at all times ſhall arm:
The Lord in mercie ſhall preſerve
thy ſoul from any harm:
8 Thus whither thou do'ſt come or go,
thou maiſt thy ſelf aſſure,
From this time forth and evermore,
the Lord will thee ſecure.

7 The Lord ſhall preſerve thee from all evill: he ſhall preſerve thy ſoule.
8 The Lord ſhall preſerve thy going out, & thy comming in: from this time forth and even for evermore.

Another of the ſame.

I Will lift up enflam'd with love,
mine eyes thoſe hils to ſee,
Whence comes all help to me:
2 My help comes frõ the Lord above
who made the heavens ſo bright,
and th'earth by his great might.

3 Of thee he carefull ever ſtill,
will not permit (belov'd)
that thy foot ſhould be mov'd.
4 He who thee keeps, not ſlũber will,
lo, who doth Iſrael keep,
not ſlumber will, nor ſleep.

5 The

5 The Lord who is thy Lord indeed,
doth for thy keeper ſtand,
a ſhade at thy right hand.
6 When ever thou his help doſt need,
Sunne ſmites thee not by day,
nor Moon by night no way.

7 Thou from the Lord againſt all ill
ſhalt his protection have,
and he thy ſoul ſhall ſave. (ſtill,
8 The Lord with care ſhall keep thee
When thou doſt come or go,
it ſhall be ever ſo.

PSAL. CXXIJ.

I Was glad when they ſaid unto me: Let us goe into the houſe of the Lord.

O How I was exceeding glad!
when they to me did ſay;
Straight to the Lords moſt holy houſe,
come, let us take our way.

2 Our feet ſhall ſtand within thy gates, O deare Ieruſalem!

2 Our feet ſhall ſtand within thy gates, O Jeruſalem!

3 As is a citie built compact,
ſo is Ieruſalem.

3 Jeruſalem is builded as a citie, that is compact together:

(tribes

4 The Tribes go thither up, which
the Lord for his doth claim,
To Iſraels teſtimonie there,
to thank the Lords great name.

4 Whither the tribes goe up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the teſtimony of Iſrael: to give thankes unto the Name of the Lord.

5 For

5 For there are thrones in order ſet,
where judgement ſhould take place,
Yea, even the thrones that are ordain'd
for holy Davids race.

6 Then pray that in Ieruſalem
may evermore be peace:
All they that thee entirely love,
ſhall proſper in each place.
7 May happy peace for evermore,
within thy wals remain,
And let thy palaces in them,
proſperitie contain.

8 For my belov'd companions ſakes,
and brethren dear to me;
I now with all my heart will ſay,
may peace within thee be:
9 Even for the houſe which doth belong
unto our God the Lord,
I earneſtly will ſeek how thou
mai'ſt with all good be ſtor'd.

Another of the ſame.

I In my heart was made
to be exceeding glad,
when ever they to me did ſay,
ſtraight to the houſe that is
chus'd by the Lord for his,
we will together take our way.

2 Ie-

5 For there are ſet thrones of judgement: the thrones of the houſe of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jeruſalem: they ſhall proſper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls: and proſperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren & companions ſakes: I will now ſay, Peace be within thee.

9 Becauſe of the houſe of the Lord our God: I will ſeek thy good.

2 Ieruſalem our feet,
within thy gates ſhall meet.
3 Ieruſalem is built with art;
even as a citie faire,
which is compact with care
within it ſelf in ev'ry part.

4 The Tribes go up together,
yea, even the Lords tribes thithe
where Iſraels teſtimony is,
that ſo the mighty Lord
may ſee them all afford
due praiſe to that great name of his.

5 For there are plac'd in ſtate,
the thrones which are the ſeat
whence upright judgement muſt pro-
yea even the very ſame, (ceed
which for their thrones they claim,
who are of holy Davids ſeed.

6 Pray that a happy peace,
Ieruſalem may grace,
they all ſhall proſper who thee love.
7 Peace be within thy walls,
and in thy ſtately hals,
may ev'ry thing ſtill proſprous prove.

8 For my companions deare,
and who my brethren are,
I will ſay, peace within thee be.

9 Becauſe

9 Becauſe the Lord our God
hath there for his abode
a houſe, I will ſeek good to thee.

PSAL. cxxiij.

I Lift mine eyes to thee, O thou
that in the heavens do'ſt dwell,
2 As ſervants, lo, with watchfull eyes,
their maſters hand mark well,
Or as a maid doth of her dame,
the hand attend, even thus
Our eyes wait on the Lord, till he
have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord
on us who to thee cry,
For we with very baſe contempt,
are fill'd exceedingly. (ſcorn,
4 Our ſoul is charg'd by them with
who at their eaſe abide,
And with the inſolent contempt
of them that ſwell with pride.

PSAL. cxxiiij.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
may Iſrael now ſay,
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide
when men did us diſmay;
3 Then

VNto thee lift I up
mine eyes: O thou
that dwelleſt in the
heavens.

2 Behold; as the
eyes of ſervants look
unto the hand of
their maſters, and as
the eyes of a maiden,
unto the hand of her
miſtreſſe: ſo our eyes
wait upon the Lord
our God, untill that
hee have mercy up-
on us.

3 Have mercy up-
on us, O Lord! have
mercy upon us: for
wee are exceedingly
filled with contempt.

4 Our ſoule is ex-
ceedingly filled with
the ſcorning of thoſe
that are at eaſe: and
with the contempt of
the proud.

IF it had not beene
the Lord who was
on our ſide: now may
Iſrael ſay:

2 If it had not
beene the Lord, who
was on our ſide,
when men roſe up a-
gainſt us:

3 Then they had ſwallowed us up quicke; when their wrath was kindled againſt us.

3 Then had they ſwallow'd us up quick
their anger to aſſwage,
Which kindled up us to conſume,
did ſo extreamly rage.

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us; the ſtreame had gone over our ſoule.

4 Then had the ſwelling waters quite
ore-whelmed us each one:
Yea, o're our verie ſouls the ſtreame
impetuouſly had gone;

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our ſoule.

5 The waters proud had quickly then
gone o're our ſouls each way:

6 Bleſſed bee the Lord; who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
hath not giv'n us a prey.

7 Our ſoule is eſcaped as a bird out of the ſnare of the fowlers; the ſnare is broken, and wee are eſcaped.

7 Our ſoul hath ſcap'd as doth a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare,
The treacherous ſnare is broken quite,
and we eſcaped are.

8 Our helpe is in the Name of the Lord; who made heaven and earth.

8 Our help who on the Lord depend,
is onely in his name,
Who both the glorious heavens above,
and th'earth below did frame.

Another of the ſame.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and be approv'd,
If that the Lord
for ever to be fear'd,

2 Had

2 Had not in mer-
cy on our ſide appear'd,
Had not the Lord
a partner with us prov'd,
When men ſo fierce-
ly were againſt us mov'd.

3 They us alive
had ſwallowed up in haſte,
When as their wrath
againſt us burn'd with ſpite:
4 The waters then
had ſtraight overwhelm'd us quite,
The ſtreame had then
gone o're our ſoule at laſt:
5 Yea, o're our ſoule
the waters proud had paſt.

6 Bleſt be the Lord,
who gave us not with ſhame
To be their prey:
7 Our ſoule from fowlers ſnare
As doth a bird
is ſcap'd, we ſcaped are;
8 The ſnare now bro-
ken, in the Lords great name
Is all our helpe,
who heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey in the Lord that firmly truſt,
ſhall like mount Sion prove,
The which for ever doth abide,
and none can it remove;
2 As round about Ieruſalem,
the mountains are in ſtore,
So doth the Lord environ his
from henceforth evermore.

3 For, of the wicked ones the rod
ſhall not on juſt men reſt,
Leſt it their hands who righteous are,
to wickedneſſe ſhould wreſt.
4 Doe good O Lord, unto all them
that good are in thy ſight,
And unto them that in their hearts
are every way upright.

5 And as for thē that wrong diſpos'd,
doe turne themſelves aſide,
Unto their crooked wicked wayes,
where vanity doth guide,
The Lord above ſhall leade them forth,
to the appointed place,
With them that work iniquity,
but Iſrael ſhall have peace.

THey that truſt in the Lord ſhall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountaines are round about Jeruſalem, ſo the Lord is round about his people; from henceforth, even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked ſhall not reſt upon the lot of the righteous: leſt the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Doe good, O Lord, unto thoſe that be good: and to thē that are upright in their hearts.

5 As for ſuch as turne aſide unto their crooked wayes, the Lord ſhall leade them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace ſhall bee upon Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXVj.

WHen that the Lord from bondage his Sion did reclaim,
We in an extaſie entranc'd,
were like to them that dreame!
2 Our mouth ſtraight laughter, and our tongue
then ſinging did fill ſoon:
Then did the heathen ſay, for them
the Lord great things hath done.

3 The Lord who onely mighty is,
hath done for us great things,
Which whilſt conſidering of the ſame,
to us great gladneſſe brings;
4 Lord, our captivity turn backe,
as ſoutherne ſtreames doe flow:
5 They at the laſt ſhall reape in joy,
that firſt in teares doe ſow.

6 He that doth weeping firſt go forth,
and carrieth pretious ſeed,
Rejoycing doubtleſſe ſhall return,
with ſheaves to ſerve his need.

Evening Prayer.

WHen the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion: wee were like them that dreame.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with ſinging, then ſaid they among the heathen: The Lord hath done great things for thē.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us: whereof wee are glad.

4 Turne againe our captivity, O Lord! as the ſtreams in the South.

5 They that ſow in teares: ſhall reape in joy.

6 Hee that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious ſeed, ſhall doubtleſſe come againe with rejoycing: bringing his ſheaves with him.

PSAL. CXXVIJ.

EXcept the Lord in mercy doe
to build the houſe delight,
They labour but in vaine that ſeeke
to build it by their might,
And ſo except the City ſtill
be guarded by the Lord,
The waking is but all in vaine
that watchmen doe afford.

2 For you to riſe ſo early up,
it is but meerely vaine,
And though you doe goe late to bed,
yet doe you nothing gaine,
Even though your weary body ſtill,
on bread of ſorrowes feed;
For unto his beloved ſo
he doth give ſleep at need.

3 Loe, Children an inheritance
are of the Lord declar'd,
And of the fertile womb the fruit
is giv'n for his reward;
4 As arrowes in the hand of him
that is exceeding ſtrong,
So the beloved children are,
that to our youth belong.

5 Who hath his Quiver full of them,
is in a happy ſtate,
They ſhal not bluſh, but they ſhal ſpeake
with th'enemies in the gate.

Ano-

EXcept the Lord build the houſe, they labour in vaine that build it: except the Lord keepe the citie, the watchman waketh but in vaine.

2 It is vain for you to riſe up early, to ſit up late, to eat the bread of ſorrowes: for ſo hee giveth his beloved ſleepe.

3 Loe, children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the wombe is his reward.

4 As arrowes are in the hand of a mighty man, ſo are childrē of the youth.

5 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them, they ſhall not bee aſhamed: but they ſhall ſpeake with the enemies in the gate.

Another of the ſame.

EXcept the Lord the houſe to reare,
Doe freely lend his helping hand,
No others toiles can make it ſtand,
Except to free the town from feare,
The Lord as Captaine it maintaine,
Each watchman elſe doth watch in vain.

2 In vaine ye lift your drowſie head,
To riſe before the Sunne give light:
In vaine ye ſit up late at night,
Or yet of ſorrowes eat the bread.
For, thus doth he afford a ſleepe,
To his belov'd whom he doth keepe.

3 Loe children are farre more then land,
The Lords inheritance declar'd:
The wombs deare fruit is his reward,
4 As arrowes in a ſtrong mans hand,
Even ſo of youth the children be,
Of worldly ſtrength the firſt degree.

5 We may moſt happy juſtly call
That man whoſe quiver richly ſtor'd,
Them in abundance can afford:
They ſhall not be aſham'd at all,
But they ſhall ſpeake into the gate,
To ſuch who them (as foes) doe hate.

BLeſſed is every one that feareth the Lord: that walketh in his wayes.

2 For thou ſhalt eate the labour of thine hands: happy ſhalt thou be, and it ſhall bee well with thee.

3 Thy wife ſhall be as a fruitful Vine by the ſides of thine houſe, thy children like Olive plants: round about thy table.

4 Behold that thus ſhall the man bee bleſſed; that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord ſhall bleſſe thee out of Zion: and thou ſhalt ſee the good of Jeruſalem, all the dayes of thy life.

6 Yea, thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children: and peace upon Iſrael.

MAny a time have they afflicted me from my youth: may Iſrael now ſay.

PSAL. CXXVIIJ.

O! Bleſt is every one of them
that feare the Lord aright,
That in his wayes as he directs,
doth alwaies walke upright.
2 For, loe the labour of thy hands
by thee ſhall eaten be:
Thou ſhalt be happy, and it ſhall
be ever well with thee.

3 Thy wife ſhall as a fruitfull Vine,
beſide thy houſe be found.
Thy Children like to olive plants,
about thy table round:
4 Behold, thus ſhall the man be bleſſ'd,
that rightly feares the Lord,
5 The Lord from Sion unto thee
his bleſſing ſhall afford.

Thou of Ieruſalem ſhalt ſee
while as thou liv'ſt the good,
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
and peace on Iſraels brood.

PSAL. CXXIX.

THey many a time with troubles great,
did vexe me every way,
And that even from my very youth,
may Iſrael now ſay.

2 They

2 They many a time with troubles
me fiercely did aſſaile; (great,
And that even from my very youth,
but never could prevaile.

2 Many a time have they afflicted mee from my youth: yet they have not prevailed againſt me.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
and made their furrowes long.
4 The Lord is juſt: of wicked men
he cut the cords though ſtrong,
5 Let all of them (extreamly mov'd)
confounded be with feare:
And turn'd back baſely with diſgrace,
that hate to Sion beare.

3 The plower plowed upon my backe: they made long their furrowes.
4 The Lord is righteous: hee hath cut aſunder the cords of the wicked.
5 Let them all be confounded and turned backe, that hate Zion.

6 Let them be like the graſſe that grows
upon the houſes top,
Which wanting moyſture, withered
before it can grow up, (dies,
7 Wherewith his hand the mower faint
can never filled ſee,
Nor yet of him that bindeth ſheaves,
the boſome fill'd can be.

6 Let them be as the graſſe upon the houſe tops: which withereth afore it groweth up:
7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand: nor hee that bindeth ſheaves, his boſome.

8 Nor ſay they who goe by, Lord let
his bleſſing on you fall,
Nor of the Lord that in the name
we doe you bleſſe at all.

8 Neither do they which goe by, ſay, The bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: we bleſſe you in the Name of the Lord.

PSAL. CXXX.

O Lord to thee out of the deeps,
aſcended hath my cry,

OVt of the depths have I cryed unto thee, O Lord!

2 Lord, heare my voyce: let thine eares bee attentive to the voyce of my ſupplications.

3 If thou, Lord, ſhouldeſt marke iniquities: O Lord, who ſhall ſtand?

4 But there is forgiveneſſe with thee: that thou mayeſt bee feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my ſoule doth wait: and in his Word doe I hope.

6 My ſoule waiteth for the Lord, more then they that watch for the morning: I ſay, more then they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he ſhall redeeme Iſrael, from all his iniquities.

2 Lord heare, & to my ſuit thine eares
attentively apply:
3 Lord, who ſhall ſtand, if all our ſins
ſhould marked be by thee?
4 But thou art ſtill giv'n to forgive,
that thou maiſt feared be.

5 I with an earneſt zeale and care,
am waiting for the Lord:
My ſoule continually doth wait,
my hope is in his word;
6 My ſoul more for the Lord doth wait,
then they that watch all night
Doe for the morning, even then they
doe for the mornings light.

7 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord:
for with the Lord there is
Of mercy plenty, and likewiſe
redemption for all his.
8 And Iſrael as deare to him,
he ſhall at laſt ſet free,
From all his great iniquities,
which now ſo heavy be.

PSAL. CXXXJ.

LOrd, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither doe I exerciſe my ſelfe in great matters, or in things too high for me.

MY heart, O Lord! not haughty is,
mine eyes not lofty be:
I with great matters meddle not,
nor things too high for me:

2 I have behav'd and ſtill'd my ſelfe
as of a mother milde.
A childe that weaned is, my ſoule
is like a weaned childe.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted my ſelfe as a childe that is weaned of his mother: my ſoule is even as a weaned childe.

3 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord,
whom he doth ſtill adore:
Yea, let him hope from this time forth,
and ſo for evermore.

3 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord, from henceforth, and for ever.

PSAL. CXXXij.

Morning Prayer.

REmember David, Lord, and all
th'afflictions on him laid,
2 How to the Lord he ſware, what
to Iacobs God he made. (vowes
3 I will not of my houſe be to
the tabernacle led:
Nor will I once ſo much as touch
the borders of my bed.

LOrd remember David, and all his afflictions:
2 How hee ſware unto the Lord, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob.
3 Surely I will not come into the Tabernacle of my houſe: nor goe up in: to my bed:

4 Mine eyes ſhall never ſuffer ſleep,
fraile nature to reſtore,
And mine eye-lids in any ſort,
ſhall never ſlumber more,
5 Untill that for the Lord above,
I may finde out a place,
A dwelling for the mighty God
of Iacob, and his race.

4 I will not give ſleepe to mine eyes: or ſlumber to mine eye-lids,
5 Untill I finde out a place for the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Loe,

6 Loe, wee heard of it at Ephrata: wee found it in the fields of the wood.

6 Loe, when we were at Ephrata,
it in our eares did ſound;
Where ſhadowie woods do darken
we have it clearely found. (fields,

7 We will goe into his Tabernacles: wee will worſhip at his footſtoole.

7 We to his Tabernacle will
with zeale devoutly goe,
And at his footſtoole worſhip will,
expreſſing reverence ſo.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, into thy reſt: thou, and the Arke of thy ſtrength.

8 O thou that art the mighty Lord,
ariſe unto thy reſt,
Thou, and of thy eternall ſtrength
the arke ſo highly bleſt.

9 Let thy Prieſts be clothed with righteouſneſſe: and let thy Saints ſhout for joy.

9 Let righteouſneſſe array thy Prieſts,
that it may reverence move,
And let all them that are thy Saints,
with ſhouting joyfull prove.

The ſecond part.

10 For thy ſervant Davids ſake: turn not away the face of thine Anoynted.

10 And even for Davids ſake, whō thou
did'ſt as thy ſervant grace,
Of him whom thou annoynted haſt,
turne not away the face:

11 The Lord hath ſworne in truth unto David, hee will not turne from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I ſet upō thy Throne.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will it not recall,
Even of thy body I the fruit
will in thy throne enſtall.

12 If thy children will keep my Covenant and my Teſtimonie, that I ſhall teach them; their children alſo ſhall ſit upon thy Throne for evermore.

12 If that thy children keep my league
and lawes which I them teach:
Their ſonnes ſhall ever on thy throne,
be free from ruines reach.

13 The

13 The Lord hath Sion chus'd, and it
did for his dwelling crave:
14 Here will I ever reſt, here dwell,
I it deſired have.

13 For the Lord hath choſen Zion: he hath deſired it for his habitation.
14 This is my reſt for ever: here will I dwell, for I have deſired it.

15 And I abundantly will bleſſe
proviſions for her made,
And I will ſatisfie her poore
for nouriſhment with bread;
16 I with ſalvation glorioufly
will cloth her Prieſts about,
And all her Saints (as happy made,)
aloud for joy ſhall ſhout.

15 I will abundantly bleſſe her proviſion: I will ſatisfie her poor with bread.
16 I will alſo clothe her Prieſts with ſalvation: and her Saints ſhall ſhout aloud for joy.

17 There Davids horn that it ma' bud,
ſhall power from me receive,
I for mine owne annoynted one,
a lampe ordained have.
18 His enemies all cloath'd with ſhame,
ſhall abjectly look down,
But upon him exalted high,
ſtill flouriſh ſhall his Crowne.

17 There will I make the horne of David to bud. I have ordained a lamp for mine Anoynted.
18 His enemies will I clothe with ſhame; but upon himſelfe ſhall his crowne flouriſh.

PSAL. CXXXIIJ.

BEhold how good a thing it is,
and pleaſant to the minde,
That brethren ſhould together dwell,
with bonds of love combinde.

BEhold, how good and how pleaſant it is; for brethren to dwell together in unity.

2 It

2 It is like the precious oyntment upon the head, that ranne downe upon the beard, even Aarons beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments.

2 It like a pretious oyntment is
distill'd upon the head,
Which even to runne (as rained down)
upon the beard was made.

Even that of Aarons comely beard,
which ſtreamed from his crown,
And to his garments utmoſt skirts,
in pretious drops fell downe:

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that deſcended upon the mountains of Zion, for there the Lord commanded the bleſſing: even life for evermore.

3 Like Hermons dew, like dew which
on Sions hill deſcend, (did
For there the Lord his bleſſing plac'd,
even life without an end.

Psal. cxxxiiij.

BEhold, bleſſe the Lord, all yee ſervants of the Lord: which by night ſtand in the houſe of the Lord.

2 Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary: and bleſſe the Lord.

3 The Lord that made heaven and earth bleſſe thee out of Zion.

BEhold, bleſſe ye the Lord,
all ye that ſerve him right,
Within the Lords moſt holy houſe,
who waiting ſtand by night;

2 Lift in the holy place
your hands, the Lord to bleſſe:

3 The Lord that made both heaven and
thee out of Sion bleſſe. (earth,

Psal. cxxxv.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, Praiſe yee the Name of the Lord: praiſe him, O ye ſervants of the Lord.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, and of the Lord
praiſe ye the holy name,
O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
his praiſe aloud proclaime.

2 Ye

2 Ye that within the Lords houſe ſtand,
and in the Courts who ſtay,
Of that houſe which to God belongs,
whom onely we obey.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
and with your voyces ſing
Due praiſes to his holy name,
for it's a pleaſant thing.
4 The Lord chus'd Iacob for himſelfe,
his treaſure Iſrael is:
5 The Lord is great above all Gods,
for well doe I know this.

6 And whatſoever pleas'd the Lord,
that did he freely doe
In heaven, and in the earth, in ſeas,
and all deep places too.
7 He from the ends of all the earth,
the vapours makes aſcend:
He makes the lightnings (uſhering rain)
his pleaſure to attend:

Out of his ſecret treaſuries
he doth bring forth the winde.
8 Who ſmote of Egypt the firſt borne,
of man and beaſt each kinde;
9 Who did amidſt thee wonders great,
and tokens (Egypt) ſend
On Pharaoh, and all thoſe on him
who ſerving did attend.

10 Who

2 Ye that ſtand in the houſe of the Lord: in the Courts of the houſe of our God.

3 Praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is good: ſing praiſes unto his Name, for it is pleaſant.

4 For the Lord hath choſen Jacob unto himſelfe: and Iſrael for his peculiar treaſure.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatſoever the Lord pleaſed, that did he in heaven and in earth: in the Seas, and all deep places.

7 Hee cauſeth the vapours to aſcend from the ends of the earth, hee maketh lightnings for the raine: he bringeth the winde out of his treaſuries.

8 Who ſmote the firſt borne of Egypt: both of man & beaſt.

9 Who ſent tokens & wonders into the midſt of thee, O Egypt; upon Pharaoh, and upon all his ſervants.

10 Who ſmote great nations: and ſlew mighty kings.
11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Baſhan; & all the kingdomes of Canaan.
12 And gave their land for an heritage; an heritage unto Iſrael his people.

10 Who ſmote great nations, and who
even Kings that mighty were, (ſlew
11 Th'Amorites Sihon, Baſhans Og,
and Canans ſtates each where.
12 And he did give that fertile land,
from which he them remov'd;
An heritage to Iſrael,
his people whom he lov'd.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, endureth for ever; and thy memoriall, O Lord, throughout all generations.
14 For the Lord will judge his people; and hee will repent himſelfe concerning his ſervants.

13 Thy holy name, O mighty Lord,
endure for ever ſhall,
And thy memoriall, O Lord,
through generations all:
14 For, loe the Lord will come at laſt,
to judge his people bent:
Concerning thoſe that ſerve him right,
he will himſelfe repent.

15 The idols of the heathen are ſilver & gold; the worke of mens hands.

15 The Idols which the heathen uſe,
of ſilver are and gold,
And by mens hands that they are
their frailty doth unfold; (wrought,

16 They have mouthes, but they ſpeake not; eyes have they, but they ſee not.

16 They all have mouths, but from the
no kind of ſpeech can flow, (ſame
And they can nothing ſee at all,
though they have eyes in ſhow.

17 They have ears, but they heare not; neither is there any breath in their mouthes.

17 They have th'externall ſhape of ears,
but yet can heare no ſound,
Nor in their artificiall mouthes,
can any breath be found:

18 They

18 They that the makers are of them,
doe them reſemble right,
And ſo indeed is every one
that truſteth in their might.

18 They that make them are like unto them; ſo is every one that truſteth in them.

19 Bleſſe thou, O houſe of Iſrael,
the Lord in every place;
Bleſſe thou the Lord, O reverend houſe,
that art of Aarons race;
20 Bleſſe thou the Lord, O houſe that
do'ſt Levies name poſſeſſe, (ſtill
And all of you that feare the Lord,
the Lord for ever bleſſe.

19 Bleſſe the Lord, O houſe of Iſrael; bleſſe the Lord, O houſe of Aaron.

20 Bleſſe the Lord, O houſe of Levi; yee that feare the Lord, bleſſe the Lord.

21 From Sions bounds his ſacred ſeat,
ſtill bleſſed be the Lord,
Who at Ieruſalem doth dwell,
to him due praiſe afford.

21 Bleſſed be the Lord out of Zion; which dwelleth at Jeruſalem. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXXXVj.

Evening Prayer.

O Give the Lord due thanks,
For hee is good indeed:
2 O to the God of Gods
To give due thanks proceed.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

O Give thankes unto the Lord, for hee is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thankes unto the God of gods; for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O! to the Lord of Lords,
Due thankes give every one:

3 O give thankes to the Lord of lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To

4 To him who alone doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who wonders workes
Even by himselfe alone.
For rich in store,
His mercies sure,
To his endure
For evermore.

5 To him that by wisedome made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.
6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him whose wisedome high,
The heavens (made by him) prove:
6 To him who stretch'd the earth,
The waters all above.
For rich in store,
His mercies sure,
To his endure
For evermore.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.
8 The Sunne to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him whose power did make
Great lights which we doe see.
8 The glorious Sunne by day,
The ruler still to be.
For rich in store,
His mercies sure,
To his endure
For evermore.

9 The Moon and Starres to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and starres by night,
That rule and doe adorne:

10 To

10 To him that earſt did ſmite,
Of Egypt the firſt borne.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

10 To him that ſmote Egypt in their firſt borne: for his mercy endureth for ever:

11 And from among them out,
Brought Iſrael without harme,
12 With a moſt mighty hand,
And with a ſtretch'd out arme.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

11 And brought out Iſrael from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.
12 With a ſtrong hand and with a ſtretched out arme: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 To him who into parts,
The red Sea did divide:
14 And through the mid'ſt of it,
Did Iſrael ſafely guide.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

13 To him which divided the red ſea, into parts; for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And made Iſrael to paſſe thorow the midſt of it; for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
In the red ſea ſtrooke dead:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his hoſt in the red ſea; for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 To him which lead his people thorow the wildernesse: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 To him through desart fields,
Who did his people leade.
For rich in store,
His mercies sure,
To his endure
For evermore.

17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 To him who did great Kings
In indignation smite,
18 And famous Kings did kill,
Who fell confounded quite.
For rich in store,
His mercies sure,
To his endure
For evermore.

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 As Sihon, who his throne
O're Amorites had rear'd:
20 And Og of Bashan King,
For his huge stature fear'd.
For rich in store,
His mercies sure,
To his endure
For evermore.

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And for an heritage,
Their land he freely gave:

22 Even

22 Even for an heritage
For Iſrael to have.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

22 Even an heritage unto Iſrael his ſervant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Who did remember us
In our eſtate moſt low:
24 And us redeem'd from foes,
Who ſought our overthrow.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

23 Who remembred us in our low eſtate: for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Who to all creatures ſtill,
Doth freely furniſh food:
26 O to the God of heaven
Give thanks as onely good.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

25 Who giveth food to all fleſh: for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSAL. CXXXVIJ.

OF Babylon the rivers by,
we ſadly did ſit downe:
Yea, when deare Sion came to minde,
ſtraight tears our cheeks did drown.

BY the rivers of Babylon, there wee ſate downe, yea, wee wept: when wee remembred Zion.

2 We hanged our harpes upon the willowes, in the midſt thereof.

2 We did hang up our ſilent Harps,
upon the Willowes there,
Amidſt their ſolitary ſhades,
even where they thickeſt were.

3 For there they that caried us away captive, required of us a ſong, and they that waſted us, required of us mirth: ſaying, Sing us one of the ſongs of Zion.

3 For they that Captives carried vs,
a ſong of us did crave,
And they that our deſtroyers were,
ſought mirth of us to have:
Sing one of Sions ſongs, they ſaid,

4 How ſhall wee ſing the Lords ſong in a ſtrange land?

4 But how (as they demand)
Shall we the ſong that is the Lords,
ſing in a forraigne land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jeruſalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

5 O thou Ieruſalem, if I
doe not remember thee:
Of my right hand the cunning quite,
let it forgotten be;

6 If I doe not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roofe of my month; if I preferre not Jeruſalem above my chiefe joy.

6 If I forget thee, let my tongue
(roofe-ty'd) leave off to move,
If I place not Ieruſalem,
even my chiefe joy above.

7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom, in the day of Jeruſalem; who ſaid, Raſe it, raſe it: even to the foundation thereof.

7 Remember Edoms race, O Lord!
who with outragious ſpite,
When thy Ieruſalem was ſpoil'd,
did cry, raze, raze it quite;

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be deſtroyed: happy ſhall hee be that rewardeth thee, as thou haſt ſerved us.

8 O daughter Babel, by deſart,
whom ruine doth attend:
Bleſt ſhall he be, as thou with us,
who deales with thee in th'end.

9 He

9 He ſhall be happy, who doth take
thy tender little ones,
And them (with no compaſſion mov'd,)
doth daſh againſt the ſtones.

9 Happy ſhall hee be that taketh and daſheth thy little ones againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIIJ.

I Will, O Lord, give praiſe to thee,
and that with all my heart:
Before the Gods I ſinging will
to thee due praiſe impart;
2 Thy holy temple towards I
devoutly worſhip will,
And thy moſt glorious name by me
ſhall be exalted ſtill:

For thy great kindeneſſe full of love,
and for thy truth, O Lord:
For thou, even all thy name above,
haſt magnified thy word.
3 Thou in the day when as I cryde,
an anſwer gave to me,
And with new ſtrength within my ſoul,
thou mad'ſt me ſtrong to be.

4 The Kings that are o're all the earth,
when as they heare, O Lord!
The words that from thy mouth doe flow,
Shall praiſe to thee afford.
5 Yea, in the Lords appointed wayes,
they cheerefully ſhall ſing:
For, of the Lord the glory great
is ſeene in every thing.

I Will praiſe thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I ſing praiſe unto thee.

2 I will worſhip towards thy holy Temple, and praiſe thy Name, for thy loving kindeneſſe and for thy truth: for thou haſt magnified thy word above all thy Name.

3 In the day when I cryed, thou anſweredſt me: and ſtrengthenedſt mee with ſtrength in my ſoule.

4 All the kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord: when they heare of the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they ſhall ſing in the wayes of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord bee high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth a farre off.

7 Though I walk in the mids of trouble, thou wilt revive me, thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies: and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfit that which concerneth mee: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the workes of thine owne hands.

Morning Prayer.

O Lord! thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 Thou knowest my downe-sitting, and mine up-rising: thou understandest my thought a far off.

3 Thou compassest my path, and my lying downe, and art acquainted with all my wayes.

4 For there is not a word in my tongue: but loe, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

6 The Lord though high, yet them re-
who humble do abide: (spects
But he doth know them all afarre,
that are possess'd with pride;
7 Though I amid'st great troubles walk,
from thee I life shall have:
Thou of my foes shalt curb the wrath,
thy right hand shall me save.

8 The Lord will perfect my reliefe,
thy mercy constant stands:
O doe not, Lord, in wrath forsake
the work of thine own hands.

PSAL. CXXXix.

O Lord! thou hast me search'd and
2 How I sit down or stand. (known,
Thou know'st, and every thought of
afar do'st understand; (mine
3 Thou compasse do'st my path, and
that I lye down, each part, (where
And still with all the wayes I walke,
thou well acquainted art.

4 For not so much as once one word
upon my tongue can be,
But altogether, loe, O Lord,
it straight is known to thee:

5 Thou

5 Thou haſt behinde, and too before,
beſet me every way,
And thou upon me haſt been pleas'd
thy heavy hand to lay.

5 Thou haſt beſet me behinde, and before: and laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge more then wonder-full,
makes me amaz'd remain;
It ſoares ſo high above my reach,
I can it not attaine.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderfull for me: it is high, I cannot attaine unto it.

7 Lord, from thy ſpirit (eying all)
ah, whither can I goe?
Or to what corner can I flye,
to ſcape thy preſence ſo?

7 Whither ſhall I goe from thy Spirit? or whither ſhall I flye frō thy preſence?

8 If I aſcend up to the heaven,
I finde thee there to be;
And if I make my bed in hell,
behold I there finde thee.

8 If I aſcend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 Of the bright morning if that I
the ſpeedy wings ſhould take,
And in the ſeas remoteſt parts,
my dwelling place ſhould make.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermoſt parts of the ſea:

10 Even there thy hand ſhall finde mee
and leade me in that place;
And thy right hand ſhall hold me there,
as ſtill before thy face;

10 Even there ſhall thy hand leade mee: and thy right hand ſhall hold me.

11 If I preſumptuouſly ſhould ſay,
the darkneſſe ſhall me hide,
The very night all turn'd to light,
about me ſhall abide.

11 If I ſay, Surely the darkneſſe ſhall cover mee: even the night ſhall bee light about me.

The second part.

12 Yea, darkneſſe doth not hide from thee,
but even the very night
Doth ſhine like day, alike to thee
both darkneſſe is and light;
13 For, thou poſſeſſed haſt my reynes,
moſt inward within me:
When in my mothers belly lodg'd,
I covered was by thee.

14 I'le praiſe thee, for I'm fearfully
and wonderfully made,
Thy works are marv'lous, and my ſoule
of this hath knowledge had;
15 When firſt I was in ſecret made,
thou did'ſt my ſubſtance know,
Whil'ſt I moſt curiouſly was wrought,
in parts of earth moſt low.

16 Thou did'ſt my ſhapeleſſe ſubſtance view,
my members every one,
Which were to be, were in thy booke,
whilſt yet of them were none.
17 How pretious alſo are thy thoughts
to me in every ſtate,
And if the ſumme of them be made,
O God how is it great!

18 If

12 Yea, the darkneſſe hideth not from thee, but the night ſhineth as the day: the darkneſſe & the light are both alike to thee.

13 For thou haſt poſſeſſed my reins: thou haſt covered me in my mothers wombe.

14 I will praiſe thee, for I am fearefully and wonderfully made, marveilous are thy workes: and that my ſoule knoweth right well.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee, when I was made in ſecret: and curiouſly wrought in the loweſt parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did ſee my ſubſtance yet being unperfect, and in thy booke all my members were written, which in continuance were faſhioned: when as yet there was none of them.

17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts unto mee, O God! how great is the ſumme of them?

18 If I ſhould count them, they are moe
then ſands in number be:
And whenſoever I awake,
then I am ſtill with thee;
19 Thou ſurely wilt, O God, them ſlay,
who wicked are in heart,
And therefore all ye bloudy men;
with ſpeed from me depart.

20 For they againſt thee wickedly
doe ſpeake with tongues prophane,
And they that are thine enemies,
doe take thy name in vaine;
21 Who thee doe hate, Lord, have not I
a hatred at all ſuch?
And with thoſe who againſt thee riſe,
am I not grieved much?
22 I them with perfect hatred hate,
I them my foes doe hold:
23 Search me, O God! and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold,
24 And ſee if any wicked way
at all within me be,
And in thine everlaſting way,
for ever leade thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

DEliver me, Lord, from the man
that unto evill is bent,
And ſafety likewiſe give to me,
from him that's violent,
2 Who

18 If I ſhould count them, they are moe in number then the ſand: when I awake, I am ſtill with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt ſlay the wicked, O God: depart from me therfore ye bloudy men.

20 For they ſpeake againſt thee wickedly: and thine enemies take thy Name in vaine.

21 Doe not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with thoſe that riſe up againſt thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Search mee, O God, and know my heart: try mee, and know my thoughts:

24 And ſee if there bee any wicked way in me: and leade me in the way everlaſting.

DEliver mee, O Lord, from the evill man: preſerve me from the violent man.

2 Which imagine mischiefes in their heart: continually are they gathered together for warre.

2 Who in the vastnesse of their heart,
great mischiefe doe decree,
And they continually for warre,
together gathered be.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders poyson is under their lips. Selah.

3 They sharpened have their tongues
a serpent sharpeneth his: (even as
Of Adders underneath their lips,
the deadly poyson is:

4 Keepe mee, O Lord, frō the hands of the wicked, preserve mee from the violent man: who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

4 Lord, from their hands that wicked
and from the man me save (are,
That's violent, who to o'rethrow
my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for mee and cords, they have spread a net by the way side: they have set grins for me. Selah.

5 The proud most cunningly, a snare
and cords for me did hide,
They have set grinnes, and spread a net
for me by the way side.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God: heare the voyce of my supplications, O Lord.

6 I humbly said unto the Lord,
thou art a God to me,
And let my supplications voyce,
O Lord, be heard by thee.

7 O God the Lord! the strength of my salvation: thou hast covered my head in the day of battell.

7 Thou that of my salvation art
the strength, (O God, the Lord:)
A covering in the day of warre,
did'st to my head afford,

8 Grant not, O Lord, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device, lest they exalt themselves. Selah.

8 Grant not unto the wicked man,
that which he doth desire,
Nor further not his wicked plot,
lest proudly they aspire.

9 As

9 As for the head of all thoſe men,
about that compaſſe me,
Even by the miſchiefe of their lips,
let them all covered be.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
and throw them in the fire,
Even headlong down in dungeons deep,
whence they may not retire.

11 Let not that man who ſpeaketh evill,
be ſtabliſh'd here below,
For that man who is violent,
evill ſhall him haunt t' o'rethrow.
12 I know the Lord will ſtill maintaine,
th' afflicted by his might,
And that he likewiſe will defend
the poore where they have right.

13 The righteous ſurely to thy name,
ſhall freely thankes impart,
And they ſhall in thy preſence dwell,
that upright are in heart.

Psal. cxlj.

O Lord my God, to thee I cry,
make haſte and come to me,
And give thine eare unto my voyce,
when as I cry to thee.

9 As for the head of thoſe that compaſſe me about: let the miſchiefe of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coales fall upon thē, let them be caſt into the fire: into deepe pits, that they riſe not up againe.

11 Let not an evill ſpeaker bee eſtabliſhed in the earth: evill ſhall hunt the violent man to overthrow him.

12 I know that the Lord will maintaine the cauſe of the afflicted: and the right of the poore.

13 Surely the righteous ſhall give thankes unto thy Name: the upright ſhall dwell in thy preſence.

LOrd, I cry unto thee, make haſte unto me: give eare unto my voyce, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; & the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

2 Let still my prayer be set forth,
as incense before thee;
And make as th'evening sacrifice,
my lifted hands to be.

3 Set a watch (O Lord) before my mouth: keepe the doore of my lips.

3 Lord, lest my mouth too lavish prove,
a watch set it before,
And of my lips to save me so,
keep ever safe the dore;

4 Incline not my heart to any evill thing, to practise wicked workes with men that worke iniquity: and let me not eate of their dainties.

4 Doe not incline my heart to evill,
let me not act, nor treat
With them that worke iniquity,
nor of their dainties eate.

5 Let the righteous smite me, it shall be a kindenesse: and let him reprove mee, it shall bee an excellent oyle, which shall not breake my head: for yet my prayer also shall bee in their calamities.

5 Let him that righteous is, me smite,
a kindenesse it shall be:
Let him reprove me, it shall prove
as pretious oyle to me,
Which being so by them apply'd,
shall breake my head no way,
For, yet in their calamities
I even for them will pray.

6 When their Iudges are overthrowne in stony places, they shal heare my words, for they are sweet.

6 When as their Iudges all o'rethrowne
in stony places meete,
They shall with cõfort heare my words,
for they are very sweet:

7 Our bones are scattered at the graves mouth: as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth.

7 Loe, at the gaping graves vast mouth,
our bones doe scattered lye,
As when one wood to cut, or cleave,
on th'earth his strength doth try.

8 But

8 But Lord, mine eyes are fix'd on thee,
in thee my truſt I place,
And never leave thou deſtitute
my ſoule in any caſe;
9 O keepe me from the ſubtile ſnare
by which they me attend,
And from the engines of all thoſe
who miſchiefe doe intend.

8 But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my truſt, leave not my ſoule deſtitute.

9 Keepe me from the ſnare which they have layd for mee, and the grinnes of the workers of iniquity.

10 The nets which wicked men have
let them their owners trap, (laid,
That there they may together fall,
whil'ſt I withall eſcape.

10 Let the wicked fall into their owne nets: whileſt that I withall eſcape.

Psal. cxlij.

Evening Prayer.

WIth earneſt cryes unto the Lord,
I made my voyce aſcend,
My ſupplication to the Lord,
I with my voyce did ſend;
2 Before his preſence my complaints
I poured out in ſtore,
And all wherewith I troubled was,
I ſhewed him before.

I Cryed unto the Lord with my voyce: with my voyce unto the Lord did I make my ſupplication.

2 I powred out my cõplaint before him: I ſhewed before him my trouble.

3 When as my ſprite was quite o're-(whelm'd,
thou then my path did'ſt ſee;
They privily where I did walke,
have layd a ſnare for me;

3 When my ſpirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou kneweſt my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a ſnare for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me, refuge failed mee: no man cared for my soule.

4 I look'd about on my right hand,
to see what help was there:
But none would know me, al help fail'd,
none for my soule did care.

5 I cryed unto thee, O Lord! I said, Thou art my refuge, and my portion in the land of the living.

5 I cry'd to thee, O Lord! and said,
thou wilt my refuge be,
And in the land of them that live,
a portion art to me.

6 Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low, deliver me from my persecuters: for they are stronger then I.

6 Since now I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry,
Save me from them that me pursue,
they are more strong then I.

7 Bring my soule out of prison, that I may praise thy Name: the righteous shall compasse me about: for thou shalt deale bountifully with me.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
set from the prison free,
The just shall compasse me, for thou
shalt liberall be to me.

Psal. cxliij.

HEare my prayer, O Lord! give eare to my supplications: in thy faithfulnesse answere mee, and in thy righteousnesse.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

LOrd heare the prayers and requests,
which I present to thee,
And as thou just and faithfull art,
an answer make to me;

2 And with thy servant enter not
in judgement to contend,
For none that lives can in thy sight,
himselfe as just defend.

3 The

3 The foe my ſoule did perſecute,
my life he low makes lye:
He hath in darkneſſe made me dwell,
as who long ſince did dye;
4 My ſpirit therefore me within,
o'rewhelmed is by this,
My heavy heart within me too,
all deſolate now is.

5 Then are the dayes that were of old,
to my remembrance brought;
I meditate on all thy works,
works that thy hãds have wrought;
6 I unto thee ſtretch forth my hands,
yea, and my ſoule in me,
Even as a land that thirſty is,
ſtill thirſteth after thee.

7 Lord, heare with ſpeed, my ſp'rit doth faile,
hide not from me thy face,
Like them that goe down to the pit,
leſt I prove in ſhort ſpace;
8 Make me betimes thy kindenes heare,
for thee my truſt attends,
Shew me the way where I ſhould walk,
to thee my ſoule aſcends.

9 From all mine enemies, O Lord,
in mercy ſet me free,
I unto thee have my recourſe,
that I may hidden be;

10 Thou

3 For the enemy hath perſecuted my ſoule, hee hath ſmitten my life down to the ground: hee hath made me to dwell in darkeneſſe, as thoſe that have been long dead.

4 Therfore is my ſpirit overwhelmed within me: my heart within mee is deſolate.

5 I remember the dayes of old, I meditate on al thy works: I muſe on the worke of thy hands.

6 I ſtretch forth my hands unto thee: my ſoule thirſteth after thee, as a thirſty land. Selah.

7 Heare me ſpeedily, O Lord! my ſpirit faileth, hide not thy face from mee: leſt I bee like unto them that go downe into the pit.

8 Cauſe mee to heare thy loving kindeneſſe in the morning, for in thee doe I truſt, cauſe me to know the way wherein I ſhould walke: for I lift up my ſoule unto thee.

9 Deliver mee, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flye unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach mee to doe thy will, for thou art my God, thy spirit is good: leade me into the land of uprightneſſe.

11 Quicken mee, O Lord! for thy Names ſake; for thy righteouſneſſe ſake bring my ſoule out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and deſtroy all them that afflict my ſoule; for I am thy ſervant.

Morning Prayer.

BLeſſed bee the Lord my ſtrength, which teacheth my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight.

2 My goodneſſe and my fortreſſe, my high tower and my deliverer, my ſhield, and hee in whom I truſt; who ſubdueth my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou takeſt knowledge of him? or the ſonne of man, that thou makeſt account of him?

4 Man is like to vanity; his dayes are as a ſhadow that paſſeth away.

10 Thou art my God, thy ſprite is good,
teach me, thy will to doe,
Leade me, that I into the land
of uprightneſſe may goe.

11 Lord for the glory of thy name,
with power come quicken me;
And for thy righteouſneſſes ſake,
my ſoule from trouble free,
12 And of thy mercy raze my foes,
and them deſtroy each one
That doe afflict my grieved ſoule,
for I ſerve thee alone.

PSAL. cxliiij.

THe Lord who onely is my ſtrength,
for ever bleſſed be,
My hands to warre, my fingers how
to fight, well teach doth he.
2 My goodneſſe, fortreſſe, my high tower,
my Saviour, and my ſhield
In whom I truſt, and who to me
doth make my people yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man that thou of him
ſhould'ſt any knowledge take,
Or yet mans ſonne, that thou of him
ſo great account ſhould'ſt make?
4 Uncertaine man, meere vanity
reſembleth every way;
His dayes even as a ſhadow are,
that paſſeth ſoone away.

5 Bow

5 Bow thou thy heavẽs, ô mighty Lord!
and down with glory come;
Touch but the mountains, and they ſhall
a cloud of ſmoake become.
6 Caſt glancing flames of lightning forth
and ſo them ſcatter ſoon,
Shoot out thine arrowes to deſtroy,
till they be quite undone.

7 Send then in mercy from above,
thy mighty hand, rid me
From waters great, and from the hand
of children ſtrange me free,
8 Whoſe mouth doth utter words, which do
with vanity abound,
And their right hand, a right hand is
of falſhood onely found.

9 I'le ſing a new ſong, O my God,
upon a Pſaltery:
On inſtrument that hath ten ſtrings,
thy praiſes ſing will I:
10 Loe, he it is who wholy gives
ſalvation unto Kings,
His ſervant David from the ſword,
who ſtill in ſafety brings.

11 Rid mee, and from ſtrange childrens
(who vainly ſpeake) me ſave hãds
And their right hand, a right hand is
of falſhood to deceive.

5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord! and come downe; touch the mountaines, and they ſhall ſmoake.

6 Caſt forth lightning, & ſcatter them; ſhoot out thine arrowes and deſtroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above, rid me, and deliver mee out of great waters; from the hand of ſtrange children,

8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaketh vanity; and their right hand is a right hãd of falſhood

9 I will ſing a new ſong unto thee, O God; upon a Pſalterie, & an inſtrument of ten ſtrings will I ſing praiſes unto thee.

10 It is he that giveth ſalvation unto Kings; who deliver-eth David his ſervant from the hurtful ſword.

11 Rid me, and deliver mee from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe mouth ſpeaketh vanity; and their right hand is a right hãd of falſhood

12 That our ſons may bee as plants growne up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner ſtones, poliſhed after the ſimilitude of a palace;

13 That our garners may be full, affording all māner of ſtore, that our ſheepe may bring forth thouſands, and tenne thouſands in our ſtreets.

14 That our oxen may be ſtrong to labour, that there bee no breaking in, nor going out, that there be no complaining in our ſtreets.

15 Happy is that people that is in ſuch a caſe: yea, happy is that people, whoſe God is the Lord.

12 That like to plants our ſons may be,
in youth grown up that are,
Our daughters as the corner ſtones,
that grace a Palace rare.

13 That in our garners of all ſorts,
we may with plenty meet,
That thouſands may our ſheep bring
ten thouſands in our ſtreet; (forth,

14 That all our Oxen ſtrong may prove,
that there no breaking be,
Nor in, nor out, that from complaints
our ſtreets may ſtill be free.

15 The people happy is, that is
with ſuch like bleſſings ſtor'd:
Yea, happy is that people, who
have for their God, the Lord.

Psal. cxlv.

I Will extoll thee, my God, O King; and I will bleſſe thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bleſſe thee; and I will praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

O Thou my God that art my King,
thee now extoll I will,
And likewiſe I thy holy name,
will bleſſe for ever ſtill.

2 I every day while as I live,
will heartily bleſſe thee
For ever, and for ever ſhall
thy name be prais'd by me.

3 The

3 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd,
of right he greatly ought;
His greatneſſe is unſearchable
even more then can be thought:
4 One generation ſhall thy works
praiſe to another ſtill,
And with the fame of thy great acts,
ſhall ſeeke the world to fill.

5 The honour that ſo glorious is
of thy great majeſtie,
And all thy works that wondrous are,
my tongue ſhall magnifie,
6 And of thy dreadfull acts the power,
men ſhall ſpeake every where.
And I thy greatneſſe to the world,
will publikely declare.

7 They utter ſhall abundantly,
the memory to all
Of thy great goodneſſe, and ſtill ſing
thy righteouſneſſe they ſhall.
8 The Lord is graciouſly diſpos'd,
compaſſionately kinde,
And, though provok'd, to anger ſlow,
to mercy ſtill inclin'd.

The ſecond part.

9 The Lord our God to all the world
is good even every where,
And above all the works he doth,
his tender mercies are:

3 Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praiſed; and his greatnes is unſearchable.

4 One generation ſhal praiſe thy works to another, and ſhall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will ſpeake of the glorious honour of thy majeſty; & of thy wondrous works.

6 And men ſhall ſpeake of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatneſſe.

7 They ſhall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodneſſe: and ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſſe.

8 The Lord is gracious & full of compaſſion; ſlow to anger, & of great mercy.

9 The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his workes.

10 Thy works, O Lord, ſhall all praiſe
and all thy Saints thee bleſſe: (thee,
11 Thy kingdomes glory they ſhall tell,
and ſhall thy power expreſſe.

12 That all his acts to be admir'd,
the ſonnes of men might know,
And of his kingdomes glorious ſtate,
the majeſty to ſhow;
13 Thy kingdome a great kingdome is,
which laſt for ever will:
And thy dominion laſts throughout
all generations ſtill.

14 Who through infirmity doe fall,
the Lord doth them ſuſtain,
And likewiſe thoſe that are bow'd
he doth raiſe up again. (down,
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good;
And thou, when time the ſame requires,
doſt furniſh them with food.

16 Thou open do'ſt thy liberall hand,
which doth abundance bring,
And doſt content the longing wiſh
of every living thing;
17 The Lord entirely righteous proves
in every way of his,
And ſtill in all the works he doth,
for ever holy is.

18 The

10 All thy workes ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord; and thy Saints ſhall bleſſe thee.

11 They ſhall ſpeake of the glory of thy kingdome: and talke of thy power.

12 To make known to the ſonnes of men his mighty acts: and the glorious Majeſty of his kingdome.

13 Thy Kingdome is an everlaſting Kingdome: and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall: and raiſeth up all thoſe that be bowed downe.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou giveſt thē their meat in due ſeaſon.

16 Thou openeſt thine hand: and ſatisfieſt the deſire of every living thing.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his wayes: and holy in all his workes.

18 The Lord to all that call on him,
is nigh in every part,
Even to all ſuch as call on him
in uprightneſſe of heart,
19 He the deſires will ſatisfie,
of them that feare him right,
He will give eare unto their cry,
and ſave them by his might.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfill the deſire of them that feare him: he alſo will heare their cry, & will ſave them.

20 The Lord doth ſave them who him love,
that nought can thē annoy,
But all the wicked in his wrath,
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth ſhall duely of the Lord,
the praiſes all proclaime,
And let all fleſh for evermore,
ſtill bleſſe his holy name.

20 The Lord preſerveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will hee deſtroy.

21 My mouth ſhall ſpeake the praiſe of the Lord: and let all fleſh bleſſe his holy Name for ever and ever.

Psal. cxlvj.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, O praiſe the Lord my ſoule, him whil'ſt I live
2 I'le praiſe, and whil'ſt I am, my ſong to him due praiſe ſhall give:
3 Put not your truſt in Princes, though the world them mighty call,
Nor in the ſonne of man, in whom there is no helpe at all.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: praiſe the Lord, O my ſoule.

2 While I live, I will praiſe the Lord: I wil ſing praiſes unto my God, while I have any being.

3 Put not your truſt in Princes: nor in the ſonne of man: in whom there is no helpe.

4 His breath goeth forth, hee returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his helpe: whose hope is in the Lord his God:

6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therin is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgement for the oppressed; which giveth food to the hungry; the Lord looseth the prisoners.

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blinde, the Lord raiseth them that are bowed downe; the Lord loveth the righteous.

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers, hee relieveth the fatherlesse and widow; but the way of the wicked hee turneth upside downe.

10 The Lord shall reigne for ever; even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations; Praise ye the Lord.

4 His breath doth suddenly goe forth,
he turneth to his dust,
And in that very day with him,
his thoughts all perish must:
5 O happy he whom Iacobs God
to give him helpe attends,
Whose hope upon the Lord his God,
continually depends.

6 By whom the heaven and earth were
and all the restlesse deeps, (made,
With all the things that they containe;
who truth for ever keepes,
7 Who judgement executes for them,
that sore oppressed be,
Who gives the hungry food, the Lord
the prisoners doth free.

8 The Lord doth open up their eyes,
who are to blindenesse thrall;
The Lord doth raise the humble up,
he loves the righteous all;
9 The Lord the strãgers doth preserve;
the widow weake that mourns,
And fatherlesse he doth relieve,
but wicked wayes o'returnes.

10 The Lord shall ever (Sion) raigne,
thy God by thee ador'd,
From age to age, shall still endure,
O then praise ye the Lord.

Psal.

Psal. cxlvij.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
praiſe to our God to ſing:
For it exceeding pleaſant is,
praiſe is a comely thing.

2 The Lord that mighty is, builds up
Ieruſalem with care,
And Iſraels outcaſts all by him,
together gathered are.

3 He doth them heale with timely cure,
that broken are in heart,
And lovingly binds up the wounds
that had made them to ſmart.

4 The ſtarres though ſeeming number-
by him are numbred all: (leſſe,
And he upon each one of them,
even by their names doth call.

5 Great is our Lord, & of great power,
his wiſedome nought can bound.

6 The Lord doth raiſe the meeke, and
the wicked to the ground: (caſts

7 With thankefulneſſe unto the Lord,
to ſing your courage raiſe,
Upon the Harpe unto our God,
with cheerefulneſſe ſing praiſe.

8 Who cover doth the heaven with
who for the earth below (clouds,
Prepareth raine, who maketh graſſe
upon the mountains grow:

Evening Prayer.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: for it is good to ſing praiſes unto our God: for it is pleaſant, and praiſe is comely.

2 The Lord doth build up Jeruſalem: hee gathereth together the outcaſts of Iſrael.

3 Hee healeth the broken in heart: and bindeth up their wounds.

4 Hee telleth the number of the Stars: he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his underſtanding is infinite.

6 The Lord lifteth up the meeke: he caſteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the Lord with thankeſgiving: ſing prayſe upon the Harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth raine for the earth: who maketh graſſe to grow upó the mountaines.

9 He giveth to the beast his food; and to the young ravens which cry.

9 He to the beasts that reason want,
doth daily furnish food,
So doth he likewise when they cry
unto the Ravens yong brood.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse; hee taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

10 He by the strength of any horse
cannot delighted be,
And in the legges of any man,
no pleasure taketh he;

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that feare him; in those that hope in his mercy.

11 But loe, the Lord doth still delight
in them that feare him right,
And they that in his mercy hope,
are gratious in his sight.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

12 O praise the Lord (Ierusalem)
thy God prais'd (Sion) be:

13 For hee hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

13 For thy gates bars hee strengthened
and bless'd thy brood in thee; (hath,

14 Hee maketh peace in thy borders; and filleth thee with the finest of the wheate.

14 He in thy borders every where,
doth make peace flourish still,
And with the finest of the wheate,
he likewise doth thee fill.

15 Hee sendeth forth his Commandement upon earth; his Word runneth very swiftly.

15 He his Commandement doth send
of th'earth unto all lands,
And his true word doth swiftly runne,
where ever he commands;

16 He giveth snow like wooll: hee scattereth the hoare frost like ashes.

16 He often times the earth with snow,
(like soft white wooll) doth load,
And straight he doth the hoary frost
like ashes cast abroad.

17 By

17 By him caſt forth in morſels, ice
like criſtall wee behold;
And who (what ever ſtrength he hath)
can ſtand before his cold?
18 He ſends his word, & melteth them,
and he doth cauſe to blow
His ſtormy winde, whereby he makes
the waters ſtraight to flow.

19 To Iacob he (as dearly lov'd)
his heavenly word doth ſhow,
His ſtatutes and his judgements all,
he Iſrael makes to know.
20 He not to any nation thus,
like favour did afford, (known,
Nor yet have they his judgements
therfore praiſe ye the Lord.

17 He caſteth forth his yce like morſels: who can ſtand before his cold?

18 He ſendeth out his Word, & melteth them: he cauſeth his winde to blow, and the waters flow.

19 Hee ſheweth his word unto Jacob: his Statutes and his Judgements unto Iſrael.

20 Hee hath not dealt ſo with any Nation: and as for his Judgements, they have not knowne them. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSAL. cxlviij.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, praiſe ye,
Even from the heavens the Lord;
In parts that higheſt be,
To him due praiſe afford.
2 Praiſe him each where,
You Angels his:
And all doe this,
His hoſts that are.

3 His praiſe at length dilate,
Thou Sun that ſhin'ſt ſo bright,
Praiſe him with ſtars in ſtate,
Thou moon the leſſer light.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. Praiſe ye the Lord from the heavens: praiſe him in the heights.

2 Praiſe ye him all his Angels: praiſe ye him all his hoſts.

3 Praiſe yee him Sun & Moon; praiſe him all ye ſtarres of light.

4 Hea-

4 Praiſe him yee heavens of heavens: and ye waters that be above the heavens.

4 Heavens, heavens him praiſe,
Ye flouds that move,
The heavens above,
His glory raiſe.

5 Let them praiſe the Name of the Lord: for hee commanded, and they were created.

5 To magnifie his name,
Let this them freely leade,
He did command the ſame,
And they were quickly made.

6 Hee hath alſo ſtabliſhed them for ever & ever: hee hath made a decree which ſhall not paſſe.

6 He fix'd them faſt,
So ſtill to be,
And his decree
Shall ever laſt.

7 Praiſe the Lord from the earth: yee dragons & all deeps.

7 Frō th'earth to heavens high ſpheres,
The Lords due praiſes ſound,
You dragons forcing feares,
And deeps of all this round.

8 Fire and haile, ſnow & vapour: ſtormie winde fulfilling his word.

8 You vapours ſtill,
Fire, haile, and ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
To worke Gods will.

9 Mountains and all hils: fruitfull trees and all cedars.

9 You mountains high and large,
And hils more low that lye,
You trees which fruits doe charge,
And Cedars mounting high,

10 Beaſts and all cattell: creeping things, and flying fowle.

10 You troupes of ſtore,
You creeping things,
And you with wings
Aloft that ſoare.

11 You

11 You Kings that doe command,
And people great and ſmall,
You Princes of the land,
And you worlds Iudges all.
12 You gallants ſtrong,
And Virgins faire,
You ag'd that are,
And infants yong.

13 Let them all joyn'd in one,
The Lords name praiſe aright,
For his great name alone
Is excellent at height.
His glory love,
Which none can even:
It earth and heaven
Is farre above.

14 And he doth ſtrongly raiſe
His peoples horne by grace;
Of all his Saints the praiſe;
Yea, even of Iſraels race.
Who him ador'd,
A people neare,
And to him deare,
Praiſe ye the Lord.

11 Kings of the earth, and all people: Princes, & all Judges of the earth.

12 Both young men and maidens: old men & children.

13 Let them praiſe the Name of the Lord, for his Name onely is excellent: his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 Hee alſo exalteth the horne of his people, the praiſe of all his Saints; even of the children of Iſrael, a people neere unto him. Praiſe yee the Lord.

Psal. cxlix.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ſing to the Lord
a ſong all made of new,
And where his Saints aſſembled are,
give him his praiſes due;

2 Let

PRaiſe ye the Lord: Sing unto the Lord a new Song: and his praiſe in the Congregation of Saints.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyfull in their King.

2 Let Israel in him rejoyce,
who by his might him made,
Let them that Sions children are,
in their owne king be glad.

3 Let them prayse his Name in the dance; let them sing praises unto him with the Timbrell and Harpe.

3 Let them out of their joyfulnesse,
his name praise in the dance:
Let them with Timbrell & with Harpe,
his praise in songs advance:

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people; he will beautifie the meeke with salvation.

4 For in his people (loe) the Lord
doth ever pleasure take,
And he the meek will beautifull
by his salvation make.

5 Let the Saints be joyfull in glory; let them sing aloud upon their beds.

5 Let all the Saints in glory great,
be ravished with joy,
Let them themselves upon their beds,
to sing aloud imploy;

6 Let the high prayses of God be in their mouth; and a two edged sword in their hand;

6 Let in their mouth of our great God,
the praises high remaine,
And let their hand a two edg'd sword,
victoriously retaine.

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen; & punishments upon the people.

7 To execute the judgement due,
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall,

8 To binde their Kings with chaines; & their Nobles with fetters of iron.

8 And even with chains (as slaves) to bind
the kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,
the nobles of their land.

9 To

9 To make the judgement fall on them,
which ſacred writs record:
This honour have all his deare Saints,
therefore praiſe ye the Lord.

9 To execute upon them the judgement written; This honour have all his Saints. Praiſe ye the Lord.

Psal. cl.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, our God within
his Sanctuary praiſe;
Within his firmament of power,
his glory duely raiſe;
2 Praiſe him for all the mighty acts
that have by him been wrought;
Praiſe him as doth his greatneſſe fit,
above what can be thought.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. Praiſe God in his Sanctuary; Praiſe him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praiſe him for his mighty Acts; praiſe him according to his excellent greatneſſe.

3 Even with the Trumpets ſtately
praiſe ye him cheerefully, (ſound,
And give due praiſes unto him
with Harpe and Pſaltery;
4 Him with the Trimbrell praiſe, and
give praiſes to his name; (dance,
With inſtruments that ſtringed are,
with Organs doe the ſame.

3 Praiſe him with the ſound of the trumpet; praiſe him with the Pſaltery and Harpe.

4 Praiſe him with the Timbrell and dance; praiſe him with ſtringed Inſtruments, and Organs.

5 Praiſe him with Cimbals, praiſe to
with Cimbals loud afford, (him
6 Let each thing that hath breath him
for ever praiſe the Lord. (praiſe:

5 Praiſe him upon the lowd Cymbals; praiſe him upon the high ſounding Cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath, praiſe the Lord. Praiſe ye the Lord.

FINIS.